THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

For JANUARY, 1803.

Original Letter from the late Earl of ORFORD *to a* FRIEND.

DEAR SIR, *Strawbery-hill, Oct.* 12, 1794.

THERE has been published, this year, a book with so uncaptivating a title, that it may not have attracted your notice; yet, in some parts, I think it would please and amuse you; and from one chapter, I can confidently say, it deserves to be highly commended and recommended, for the effect it may have on others; though not perhaps on those readers for whom it was principally calculated, and on whom good sense is not apt to make much impression—I mean *Antiquaries*—Lord help them!

The book is called, "The History and Antiquities of the Abbey and Borough of Evesham," a quarto, printed there; the author, W. Tindal, M. A. late Fellow of Trinity College, Oxon. I know nothing at all of the gentleman, nor whether he is a clergyman or a laic. I am fond of English local history; a study, if it may be called so, that requires little but patience, and a memory for trifles; and which, to be sure, from the general manner in which it is executed, produces as little satisfaction as any kind of reading can do. Thus, you see, I prove I am one of those insipid beings, at whom I hinted, who demand nothing but to be told facts and circumstances of no importance, that commonly are obsolete, and little worth reviving.

To my great surprize (for I never set out in such tasks with sanguine hopes of entertainment) I found the work in question written with the utmost impartiality and liberality; as you will judge, if you will please to turn to a few lines at the close of the fourth chapter, p. 125; and still better, if you look at the conclusion of the fifth chapter, beginning in p. 144, with these words, "But these poor abbots, &c."

I think, Sir, you will discern excellent and rational reflections, and an admirable contrast between just seriousness and superstition, with an amiable picture of melancholy contemplation on the vicissitude of human affairs.

But what I chiefly mean to recommend to your observation, and wish to see specified with proper encomium (the real object of this letter), are the severe but merited strictures on the French revolution; on their insolent philosophers, and on all those monsters that have been, and are still, their disciples. Those strictures extend to the end of the fifth chapter; and, in my humble opinion, no reprobation of the conduct of the French, for the last five years, has been so well expressed, in the compass of six pages. How concisely has the author, towards the bottom of p. 146, painted the spish and pedantic affectation of their writers, in imitation of the classicks!

I beg your pardon, good Sir, for giving you this trouble, though, I trust, I have introduced to you an author worthy of your acquaintance. I beg too not to have this letter shewn, as I write to you most confidentially, and should be very sorry to offend those very inoffensive personages, our Antiquaries, for a few of whom I have great esteem.

I am, with sincere respect, Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
ORFORD.

P. S. Pray read the account of the battle of Evesham; it is a fine piece of history.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Stapleton, Jan.* 6.

HOWEVER unpleasant it may be to my feelings to answer an anonymous writer, yet I conceive it is a duty incumbent upon me to notice a letter, signed G. H. C. vol. LXXII. p. 1111. The author, after stating that it is asserted in p. 1066, of the same volume, that Mr. Joseph Harford "was bred up a Quaker, but, from a thorough conviction of the superior excellency of the doctrines of the Church of England, he became a member of it many years before his death," thus proceeds: "From an accurate account of facts well known to near relations, from their intimate knowledge of Mr. Harford, I can assure you, that he left the Society only on account of his assuming the magisterial character; which, he avowed to the Society, he entered into from a conviction that he might become more useful to his fellow-citizens, than in his private rank."

Permit me to assure you, that the information of G. H. C. respecting my father's sentiments, and the other circumstances of the family, are very inaccurate; your biographical account (p. 1066) is strictly true; and I can venture to assert, that, as my father, whilst a Quaker, was not one merely to avoid the duties of public life, so, when he quitted the Society, he did not do it because he was desirous of being a magistrate, but purely and conscientiously for the reason assigned by your biographical correspondent. CH. JOS. HARFORD.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 7.

I BELIEVE the publick are very much indebted to your monthly Publication for many excellent literary hints, and for the promotion of several benevolent institutions. It is from this persuasion, I am induced to communicate to the publick through your favour, my sentiments on a topick, which appears to me of the greatest importance to the religious and political establishments of the kingdom.

Sir, in the first place, I do firmly believe that more injury has been done to the cause of our holy religion by the many delusive publications on the history of our globe, than the excellent and not sufficiently to be extolled publications for the defence of it.

The scope and aim of my address is to the higher orders of society, from whom all the inferior orders are eventually influenced, in respect to example and persuasion; and when I mention the higher orders, I beg not to be understood as pointing to title or rank alone, but to all the professional classes of men; who by education have obtained the powers of discrimination, and literary abilities, to give their principles respect and currency. In the nature of my social intercourse, I have very many times observed the frequency of free discussion, on topicks of the greatest importance to religious enquiries. A conversation begun on the most interesting topick, and carried on with the greatest powers of learning and acquaintance with books, has imperceptibly branched out to the investigation of the recondite truths of religion; when I have observed no pause or resting-place for the human mind; and the company, after the greatest stretch of intellect, depart, either with a tale of pleasantry, or with principles very unfriendly to the cause which the advocates had ably defended; a chemical analysis has led to the origin of matter; the inhabitants of a new-discovered island to the creation of man; the Mammoth to the Antedeluvian world; and so on from the Deluge, to the golden days of Paradise.

You must already perceive that Moses and his five inspired books must have been occasionally cited and variously commented on; with the addition of several uninspired men; such as Burnet, Woodward, Buffon,

Buffon, De Luc, Hutton, Kerwin, &c. &c.; leaving out William Whiſton, profeſſor of mathematics at the univerſity of Cambridge, who dedicated his elaborate and curious work to the great Sir Iſaac Newton, and friend of the learned Halley; whoſe name ſuiting the jeſt of poetic licence, by a moſt indecent ſatiric writer of the day, was made ſubſervient to ribaldry, and his excellent book rendered leſs popular than it deſerved.

Now on all theſe diſcuſſions and controverſies, from ſecond cauſes to the Great Cauſe of all, I have obſerved ſuch a variety of concluſions, ſuch extraordinary contradictions, and, above all, ſuch a perplexity of reaſoning on the authority of the great Lawgiver, that more Deiſts, I will venture to aſſert, have riſen up among the literary and higher orders of ſociety, than from any other topick which engages the converſation of the preſent day. My view is, therefore, to hint at the neceſſity of ſome pandect of ſtate, to ſettle the meed of the learned, and to bring into one focus the various opinions of antient and modern Philoſophers in juſtification of the aſſertions of Holy-writ; and this, Mr. Urban, I boldly aſſert, ſhould be immediately taken into contemplation by the Legiſlature, as the fundamental means of arreſting that torrent of infidelity and free diſcourſe, which ſeems to threaten with its ſlow and underminding influence, *I ſpeak as to the preſent day*, the foundation of the Chriſtian religion. I confeſs, as individuals, Mr. Kirvan and M. De Luc have done much ſervice to the cauſe of religion, in their phyſical, chemical, and geological reſearches; Porteus, Horſley, Watſon, Paley, Pretyman, &c. &c. by their learning and zeal in the defence of Chriſtianity; but more, very much more, is wanting, to ſatisfy the inquiſitive ſceptick; a greater field of biblical and natural hiſtoric arrangement to be ranged over, beyond the compaſs of individual induſtry and ſagacity, to controul the licence of modern ignorance and overweening preſumption.

The learning, the ſpirit of the times (I ſcorn the Jacobin word *enlightened*) demands a juſtification of the ſacred truths of Religion. The taſk can be performed; and I am confident it is in my power to point out the eminently-qualified men, who, under legiſlative ſanction, could arrange a work, which would utterly ſilence the modern cavils at ſacred teſtimony, and for ever conſtitute a laſting agreement between the *natural hiſtory of the globe* in its preſent ſtate, and the *records of the inſpired Lawgiver*.

Need I mention the name of Dr. Horſley, learned in the original language of the Scriptures, and profound in mathematical ſcience? Dr. Herſchel, in aſtronomical obſervations and calculations? Mr. Kirvan and M. De Luc, in geological reſearches? the Rev. Mr. Henley, in recondite dates, numiſmatic authorities, and verſed in a wide range of ſcriptural and profane hiſtory? the venerable Mr. Bryant, in mythological ſtudies? and many other great ſcholars, in ſacred learning, in mathematical and other auxiliary ſciences, for this immortal purpoſe, can be mentioned, who might be prevailed on to compoſe a committee, or council, to deliberate on and digeſt a *national work* of this great importance. TRISMEGISTUS.

Vis unita fortior.

TO THE SURGEONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY.

GENTLEMEN, *Jan.* 16.

I TAKE the liberty of addreſſing you as a body, in a cauſe common to us all.

The number now upon the office liſt is ſo large, that but a ſhort experience is required to predict very many muſt find great difficulty in diſcovering fit places for practice aſhore; and the liberality of Government, however expanded, can never enable us to bear the

the increaſed prices of all the neceſſaries of life, where there is a family to be maintained, in any way comfortable to the feelings of men liberally taught and liberally minded.

The firſt care of a parent is to provide ſufficient food; the next is an anxiety of almoſt equal weight, to educate his children properly. In this country there prevails a laudable wiſh to enable the ſon to outdo the father; and amongſt the gentlemen I am now addreſſing, whoſe education was expenſive, of a ſuperior ſort, being of general benefit throughout the Univerſe, this wiſh of producing pre-eminence in children cannot but be ſtrongly impreſſed. Finding myſelf how incompatible with a ſhort income ſuch exertions are in an individual, I am in hopes of pointing out to my brethren, ſimilarly circumſtanced, eaſier means by a mode acceſſible to us all.

My propoſal is, to eſtabliſh a ſchool, or college, capable of maintaining 500 boys. A large houſe, with 80 or 100 acres of good land, might be hired to begin with: leſs will not ſupply the table, which ſhould be covered, wholly if poſſible, with home produce. The annual expences to each ſcholar will be under 16 guineas, including a jacket and long trowſers (both of cloth), cap, ſhoes, and linen.

The inſtitution requires a governor; one perſon to manage the farm, another to direct the catering within doors; maſters in the different branches of learning, and out-door officers to overlook the boys at play. Theſe, as well as a diſpenſer of medicines, might be found amongſt ourſelves for little more expence than their reſpective charges of board; and that little might come by dividing the pay of extra ſcholars, I mean thoſe admitted to attend the ſchools, and not appertaining to the foundation. The menial ſervants to be employed alſo might be paid from this fund.

Such a well-meant endeavour to rear up our ſons into profitable members of the empire will excite attention. It may hereafter be marked by Royal munificence; but to deſerve this, or any public indulgence, there muſt be firſt an effort in ourſelves.

This hint is enough to induce all thoſe who think with me to declare their concurrence. By a line to their agents in London ſuch names may be tranſmitted, without expence, to the Gentleman's Magazine. No time will be loſt by the writer in forming an outline to proceed upon, with or without correction, as may be decided by the majority of the firſt 50 ſubſcribers.

Yours, &c. NAUTICUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 25.

THE following letter is copied from an original (now in my poſſeſſion), from the immortal Bard (ſee LXI. 1020.) to his Siſter.

Yours, &c. E. M. B.

Hagley, in Worceſterſhire, Oct. 4, 1774.

My dear Siſter,

I thought you had known me better than to interpret my ſilence into a decay of affection; eſpecially as your behaviour has always been ſuch as rather to increaſe than to diminiſh it. Do not imagine, becauſe I am a bad correſpondent, that I can ever prove an unkind friend and brother. I muſt do myſelf the juſtice to tell you, that my affections are naturally very fixed and conſtant; and, if I ever have reaſon of complaint againſt you (of which, by the bye, I have not the leaſt ſhadow), I am conſcious of ſo many defects in myſelf, as diſpoſe me to be not a little charitable and forgiving.

It gives me the trueſt heart-felt ſatisfaction to hear you have a good kind huſband, and are in eaſy, contented circumſtances; but, were they otherwiſe, that would only awaken and heighten my tenderneſs towards you. As our good and tender-hearted parents did not live

to

to receive any material teſtimonies of that higheſt human gratitude I owed them (than which nothing could have given me equal pleaſure); the only return I can make them now is by kindneſs to thoſe they left behind them. Would to God poor Lizy had lived longer, to have been a further witneſs of the truth of what I ſay; and that I might have had the pleaſure of ſeeing, once more, a ſiſter, who ſo truly deſerved my eſteem and love! But ſhe is happy, while we muſt toil a little longer here below: let us, however, do it chearfully and gratefully, ſupported by the pleaſing hope of meeting yet again on a ſafer ſhore; where to recollect the ſtorms and difficulties of life will not, perhaps, be inconſiſtent with that bliſsful ſtate. You did right to call your daughter by her name; for you muſt needs have had a particular tender friendſhip for one another, endeared as you were by nature, by having paſſed the affectionate years of your youth together, and by that great ſoftener and engager of hearts — mutual hardſhip. That it was in my power to eaſe it a little, I account one of the moſt exquiſite pleaſures of my life. But enough of this melancholy, though not unpleaſing ſtrain.

I eſteem you for your ſenſible and diſintereſted advice to Mr. Bell, as you will ſee by my letter to him. As I approve entirely of his marrying again, you may readily aſk me why I don't marry at all. My circumſtances have hitherto been ſo variable and uncertain, in this fluctuating world, as induce to keep me from engaging in ſuch a ſtate; and now, though they are more ſettled, and of late (which you will be glad to hear) conſiderably improved, I begin to think myſelf too far advanced in life for ſuch youthful undertakings, not to mention ſome other petty reaſons that are apt to ſtartle the delicacy of difficult old bachelors. I am, however, not a little ſuſpicious, that, was I to pay a viſit to Scotland (of which I have ſome thoughts of doing ſoon), I might poſſibly be tempted to think of a thing not eaſily repaired, if done amiſs. I have always been of opinion, that none make better wives than the ladies of Scotland; and yet, who more forſaken than they, while the gentlemen are continually running abroad all the world over? Some of them, it is true, are wiſe enough to return for a wife. You ſee I am beginning to make intereſt already with the Scotch ladies. But no more of this infectious ſubject.

Pray let me hear from you now and then; and though I am not a regular correſpondent, yet perhaps I may mend in that reſpect. Remember me kindly to your huſband, and believe me to be your moſt affectionate brother, JAS. THOMSON.

MR. URBAN, *Cheſter, Mar.* 29.

FROM "Memoirs of the Life of Froiſſart," which have juſt fallen into my hands, I learn with very great pleaſure, that Mr. Johnes, who ſeems highly qualified for the undertaking, is employed on a tranſlation of the *Chronicles* of this "Herodotus of a barbarous age," as Mr. Gray very happily ſtiles him. I long, I muſt confeſs, to explore this gallery of ancient portraits under the conduct of ſo intelligent a guide. *En attendant*, I ſhall beg leave to point out ſources whence Mr. Johnes may draw ſome materials for the illuſtration of his work, on the preſumption that the ſources to which I allude may have eſcaped the notice of that gentleman. In the following publications, which are, I believe, little known in England, extracts are given from Froiſſart's account of Richard the Second's expedition to Ireland, with remarks on each paſſage.—"Hiſtorical Memoirs of the Iriſh Bards, (publiſhed by Meſſrs. Robinſons); and "An Hiſtorical Eſſay on the Dreſs, Armour, and Weapons of the Ancient Iriſh," (publiſhed by Elmſly). In the latter, the dreſs of the four Iriſh kings who did homage to Richard

Richard is, if my memory does not deceive me, deſcribed. The regal dreſs, as deſcribed in this work, has been beſtowed on ſome figures in an hiſtorical painting in St. Patrick's hall, in the caſtle of Dublin. I ſuppoſe, I need not inform Mr. J. that Mr. Pennant gives an account of a curious MS Froiſſart in his "Hiſtory of Whiteford and Holywell." But I ſhall take the liberty to hint to him, that the margins of Mr. Gray's copy of Froiſſart might probably afford ſome uſeful illuſtrations.

Mr. Tyrwhitt laments that the author of "Memoires pour la Vie de Petrarque" never indulged the publick with his promiſed account of the (ſuppoſed) interview between Petrarch and Chaucer. May we not hope that the deficiency which Mr. T. regrets will be ſupplied by the reſearches of Mr. Johnes?

Weary of the endleſs tranſlations which pour from the preſs, of the works ſtyled *Claſſics*, I ſhall now proceed to enumerate a few productions of conſiderable merit, whoſe beauties have been too long concealed from the mere Engliſh reader, but which will, I truſt, ere long be ſtripped of their foreign garb.

"Africa," an epic poem, by Petrarch. "There are many paſſages in this neglected poem (ſays Mr. Hayley) conceived with great force and imagination, and expreſſed with equal elegance of language."

"Sylva of Statius." See Swinburne's "Travels in the Two Sicilies," vol I. p. 137. Mr. Hayley ſays, "I confeſs, the miſcellaneous poems of Statius appear to me his moſt valuable work; in moſt of theſe there is much imagination and ſentiment, in harmonious and ſpirited verſe.

"Italia Liberata." Though this poem is infinitely inferior to ſome of the later effuſions of the Epic Muſe in Italy, it is by no means unworthy an Engliſh dreſs. However, as it is unequal, I would only recommend a ſketch in the manner of Mr. Hayley's maſterly "Sketch of the Araucana." Some of the ſpeeches in this poem are highly-finiſhed pieces of oratory; ſeveral of the ſcenes exhibit great richneſs of fancy; and many paſſages evince fine pathetic powers. Surely ſuch a production ſhould not be allowed to ſink into oblivion!

"The Latin and Italian Letters and Poems in Maſon's Memoirs of Gray." As this work is, moſt deſervedly, a great favourite with the fair, none of its beauties ſhould be concealed from their view. Tranſlations of thoſe letters and poems, with the letters given by Matthiſon, would form a little volume, which might be printed to match, in ſize, the ſeveral editions of the "Memoirs;" and be either bound up with, or bound to match them.

I ſhall conclude this deſultory epiſtle with obſerving, that, as Pitt's Virgil was certainly intended for the uſe of the mere Engliſh reader, I think that, in a future edition of that valuable work, all the Greek and Latin quotations in the notes and ſeveral diſſertations ſhould be tranſlated. Would not the value of this work be conſiderably enhanced, by the addition of Dryden's prefaces, and Gibbon's "Critical Obſervations on the Sixth Book of the Æneid?"

I ſhould eſteem it a favour, if any of your correſpondents would, through your Magazine, indulge me, and your readers in general, with an account and the argument of the "Philodoxios," a Latin comedy, by L. B. Alberti, ſlightly mentioned by Mr. Roſcoe and Mr. Walker.

Algarotti, in a letter to Mr. Hoire, charges our poetry with want of imagery. "Maſon's Memoirs of Gray," Notes. Should not this charge be examined and diſcuſſed by ſome of our poets, as the honour of their art is concerned?

I wiſh ſome of your correſpondents would favour us with a drawing of Down Hall. Z.

Mr.

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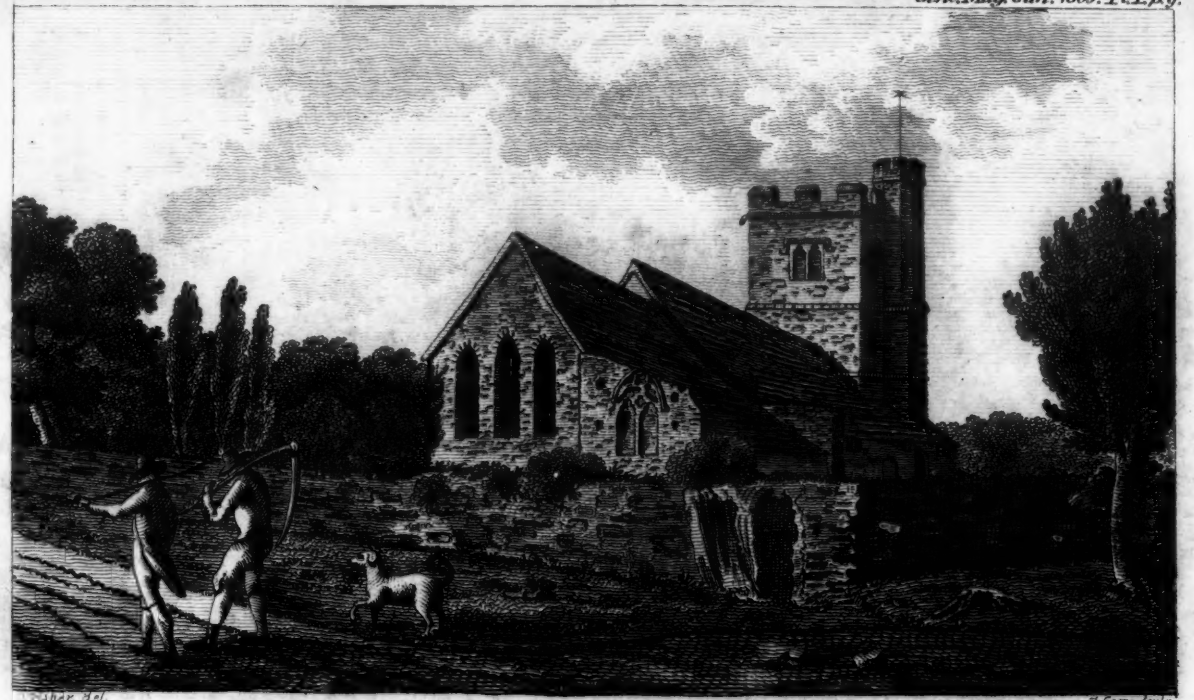

CHALK CHURCH, KENT.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 3.

CHALKE church in the county of Kent, of which the incloſed is a North-Eaſt view, ſtands on an eminence adjoining the high-road, between Graveſend and Rocheſter; the attention of travellers is ſometimes drawn to the ſingularly-groteſque decorations of its porch, already deſcribed by Mr. Thorpe, in Bibl. Top. vol. I, and ſince engraved in the Archæologia of the Society of Antiquaries.

The internal appearance of this church is plain, though antient. It conſiſts of a nave, a chancel, and one aiſle on the North ſide; but was formerly more extenſive, as the remains of ruinated walls on the South, and the patched-up condition of the preſent South wall, clearly point out the ſite of another aiſle. The preſent remaining North aiſle, the roof of which has evidently been lowered, is ſeparated from the nave and chancel, by four very plain pointed arches, reſting on ſquare jambs, adorned at the angles with three quarter columns in a ſtyle much reſembling, and which I conjecture immediately ſucceeded, the Norman. Within this aiſle, and in the North wall, are two very low receſſes, under obtuſely-pointed ſubdivided arches, ſuch as are frequently ſeen over the recumbent figures, or altar tombs, of the founders or benefactors of chantries.

The tower at the Weſt end is a ſtately well-built pile, may be ſeen at a conſiderable diſtance; and the ſame ſtyle of groteſque ornament is obſervable on it, about the moulding under the battlements, as is exhibited on the porch.

A few braſs inſcriptions from this church are inſerted in Thorpe's Regiſtrum Roffenſe; of which not one remains; and no painted glaſs. T. F.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 6.

THE Rev. Stebbing Shaw, the Hiſtorian of Staffordſhire, was ſon of the Rev. Stebbing Shaw, rector of Hartſhorn, on the borders of Derbyſhire, and almoſt adjoining Aſhby de la Zouch, in the county of Leiceſter. He was born about the ſpring of 1762, I think at or near Stone, in Staffordſhire; in the neighbourhood of which town, his mother, whoſe name, if I recollect rightly, was Hyatt, inherited a ſmall landed eſtate, which deſcended to this her only child.

He was educated at the ſchool of Repton, near Hartſhorn, firſt under the Rev. Dr. Prior, and latterly under his ſucceſſor, the Rev. William Bagſhaw Stevens, a very ingenious poet and ſcholar, who died in 1800, and of whom an account may be found in the early part of your LXXIſt volume, p. 109. From this accompliſhed man, for whom he retained an unabated friendſhip till his premature death, he early imbibed a warm love of literature.

At the cloſe of October, 1780, he became a reſident member of Queen's College, in Cambridge; and in a few weeks commenced an intimacy with the writer of this article, who began his reſidence at Queen's the ſame term, which only ended with his lamented diſſolution.

At this period, his firſt literary predilections were fixed on Engliſh Poetry, of which he had caught an enthuſiaſtic fondneſs from his laſt maſter. But even this partiality yielded to his propenſity for Muſick, in which his performance on the violin occupied a large portion of his time, and had already attained conſiderable excellence. But while his friend, diſguſted at the narrow plans of academical ſtudy then in faſhion, too raſhly refuſed to pay them a moderate attention; Mr. Shaw accommodated with more wiſdom to what was required, and qualified himſelf to paſs properly through the preſcribed ordeal. In due time, therefore, he took his degree of B.A. was elected to a fellowſhip, and went into orders. In this progreſs, indeed, it would have been ſtrange if any impediments had occurred; his unimpeachable morals, his good temper, his freedom from all envy, malice, intrigue, and guile, his philanthropy and fondneſs for ſociety, were qualities not likely to raiſe enemies, or clog his way with oppoſition.

I have now forgot how the firſt year or two of freedom, from the trammels of a college life, after having attained his bachelor's degree, were paſſed. But I look back with fond regret on the viſit of a few weeks, which he then paid me in Kent, when our hopes were warm, and "the world was all before us!" Some of thoſe days are impreſſed on my mind, with a vividneſs which I ſhall not hazard the ridicule of here deſcribing,

CHALK CHURCH, KENT.

deſcribing, though I ſhould be ſorry were it to fade from my memory.

Not long afterwards, the intimacy which for almoſt half a century had ſubſiſted between his father and his neighbour Sir Robert Burdett, of Foremark, in which hoſpitable manſion the ſon had paſſed many of his early days, induced him to undertake the ſuperintendence of the preſent Sir Francis, then lately releaſed from Weſtminſter ſchool, at his father's villa a Ealing. With this pupil, he made a tour to the Highlands of Scotland in the autumn of 1787, of which he kept a diary. This diary, originally compoſed merely for private amuſement, he afterwards too inconſiderately publiſhed; and thus, it muſt be confeſſed, made his firſt appearance as an author with diſadvantage; luckily, however, the publication was anonymous.

In the following year, he made a tour to the Weſt of England, of which he publiſhed a more laboured account with his name. The book was well received; and though the ſtyle is not as ſimple and eaſy as could have been wiſhed, which indeed the author never attained; yet it already exhibited conſiderable improvement, and diſcovered a dawning attention to the hiſtory of families and property, to which his induſtrious reſearches were afterwards directed with ſo much ſucceſs.

In 1789, about the time of the publication of his Tour, he obtained admiſſion to the reading-room of the Britiſh Muſeum. His account of the vaſt ſtores of topographical and genealogical materials depoſited there, fired the imagination of his friend, who now reſided in London, and with whom he paſſed much of his time. The ſubject was opportune; a domeſtic affliction, which happened in his friend's family immediately afterwards, required the full force of whatever could ſtimulate his attention.

Such was the origin of the periodical publication, entitled "The Topographer," which commenced in the Spring of 1789. The plan was haſty; the materials were indigeſted. He who is gone, ought not to ſhare in the blame of this. His coadjutor was inconſiderate and impetuous; he ſought for ſomething to engage his mind, and he did not give himſelf time to anticipate the languor and avocations which followed. The work was carried on for more than two years, during which it will ſcarcely be deemed preſumptuous to ſay, that ſome uſeful materials towards the Topographical Hiſtory of the Kingdom were communicated. Amongſt other reſearches, Mr. Shaw ſpent part of the ſummer of 1790 in Suſſex, and viſited very many pariſhes, and collected a large ſtore of church notes, of which only a ſmall number was exhauſted when the work cloſed. In theſe perambulations, his own faithful and conſtantly-exerciſed pencil, enabled him to be doubly uſeful.

In the Summer of 1791, Mr. Shaw retired to his father's houſe at Hartſhorn. Here ſtill amuſing himſelf with topographical reſearches, he ſoon afterwards, during his frequent viſits into Staffordſhire, conceived the idea of undertaking the Hiſtory of that County. The ſcheme at firſt appeared bold even to the partiality of his friends; and no one trembled more for his ſucceſs than his old Coadjutor on ſimilar topics. He perſevered, however; his mild and inoffenſive manners procured attention to the aſſiſtance he aſked; his acquaintance every day enlarged, and his materials accumulated. Inſtead of confining himſelf merely to the dry inveſtigations of Antiquarian lore, he conciliated by an attention awake to every thing which the title of his work could comprehend. Natural hiſtory, agriculture, ſcenery, manufactories, and arts, all excited his curioſity, and flattered the various turns of thoſe by whom the acquiſition of his materials was facilitated.

At length, by his aſſiduous enquiries, he diſcovered and obtained the vaſt treaſure of MSS. written and collected by Dr. Wilkes for a ſimilar undertaking; which had long been ſuppoſed to be loſt, and of which ſame malicious attempts were made, by the aſſertion of wilful falſhoods, to ſtifle his purſuit. From the moment of this acquiſition, his ſucceſs became certain; the expectation of the County rapidly increaſed; and he received countenance and aſſiſtance from every quarter.

He had already made a great variety of drawings of manſions, churches, monuments, and antiquities; and many of theſe were now engraved at the expence of the owners, ſome of which have ſince enriched the part already publiſhed; and a large proportion ſtill remain with his unpubliſhed materials. He now employed four years

years in augmenting and digeſting his collections; and about 1796 began to print the firſt volume, which was laid before the publick in Auguſt 1798.

It will not, I truſt, be partiality to aſſert, that it anſwered and exceeded the expectations it had raiſed. It is in truth a rich and ſplendid volume in many reſpects. The typography, the number and variety of engravings, the luminous and well-laboured genealogical tables, the inexhauſtible notices of the paſt drawn from the buried treaſures of Time, intermixed with modern facts and deſcriptions of more general attraction, render the work highly valuable, and will ſecure the reputation of the compiler: they raiſe, indeed, aſtoniſhment at his patient and unwearied induſtry. To ſuch a work, it is not a minute and captious criticiſm on detached parts that can do juſtice: it is a ſurvey of the extent and variety of the whole; and though the author had no pretenſions to ſplendour of talent, nor indeed exhibited either in converſation or by the ſtyle of compoſition the powers which he poſſeſſed, I ſhall venture to affirm that his work exhibits merits which could not have been the reſult of a common mind.

In 1801 he publiſhed the firſt part of his ſecond volume, which was in all reſpects equal to the former. He had now ſucceeded his father, who died at the cloſe of 1799, in the living of Hartſhorn, a village rendered remarkable as the birth-place of the celebrated Dean Stanhope, whoſe father enjoyed this preferment. Here he ſpent the Summer, and found ſome relaxation from his ſevere ſtudies, in improving his houſe and garden. But his enjoyments were not uninterrupted. A bilious habit rendered him perpetually ſubject to ſlow fevers. The fatigue of exerciſe in a burning ſun now brought on a more fierce attack. He recovered, however, and returned to London in the Winter of 1801, and went on with his work. But it was ſoon perceived that his conſtitution had received an alarming ſhock.

Early in the Spring he found himſelf unfit for his uſual occupations. A new attack of a dreadful and lamentable fever enſued; but from this too he was at length reſtored.

All application to books was now prohibited; and in June or July it was deemed adviſable for him to pay a viſit to the Kentiſh coaſt, attended by his only relation, an affectionate half-ſiſter, the daughter of his father by a ſecond wife. They went firſt to Ramſgate, and thence removed to the more quiet ſecluſion of Sandgate, near Hythe. Here he paſſed the Autumn, and was ſo well that he joined ſome friends in a few days expedition to the oppoſite coaſt, and viſited Boulogne.

Towards the end of October, his diſorder ſuddenly returned with more violence than before. After a ſtruggle of ten days, it was deemed right to remove him to London for better advice, where he died ſoon after his arrival in his 41ſt year, deeply lamented by all who knew him, and leaving a chaſm in the department of literature which he had embraced, not eaſy to be ſupplied.

His vaſt treaſures of MSS, drawings, and engraved plates, remain; and ſome qualified perſon will, I hope, be found to continue his moſt valuable work.

To the writer of this memoir, the loſs can never be recompenſed. An intimacy of two and twenty years, a ſimilarity of purſuits, and a thouſand aſſociations, contributed to make the ſhock inexpreſſibly afflicting to him. The leſſon too was awful. Taken away in the full vigour of his age; in the height of his enjoyments, with an eaſy fortune, a mind daily improving, with inexhauſtible materials and full leiſure for the indulgence of his favourite purſuits, with an acquaintance daily extended, and increaſing reſpect and reputation! Had I been called on but a few months before, to ſelect the perſon whoſe ſituation was moſt adapted to his wiſhes, I ſhould have named my departed friend!

After the obſervations I have made, it will not be neceſſary for me to analyſe his intellectual character. It muſt not be tried by purity or vigour of ſtyle, or accuracy of detail. Yet, when all the various qualities neceſſary for the undertaking in which he engaged are conſidered, his ſuperior will not often occur. L. N. S.

THE PROJECTOR, N° XIV.

"They never meet, but there's a ſkirmiſh of WIT between them." SHAKS.

IT is obſervable that while we are on many occaſions complaining of the ſcarcity of ſome articles, either of neceſſity or luxury, and of the degeneracy of others, the topics of ridicule ſeem to be always on the increaſe. Whether

ther things in themselves are become more ridiculous, or whether mankind in general are now endowed with an extraordinary portion of wit, are questions which I shall not pretend to determine. But I may assert with safety, that amidst all our difficulties or calamities of a publick or private nature, we have not been induced to forget or lay aside any of those incentives to laughter which have been handed down to us from father to son, and which we seem disposed to convey to our posterity, not only without injury or dilapidation, but with very considerable additions and improvements, so that, if the state of ridicule goes on in its present progressive flow and swell, we may expect that, at some future and perhaps not very distant period, every thing will be a joke, and every man a wit.

But, besides that new fund for ridicule which the various and ever-changing manners of the age present, there are, it may be observed, a set of standing topics, which some hundreds of years have not been able to wear out, and which will probably last as long as laughter itself, that is, as long as man can be defined *animal risibile*; for, if I mistake not, Naturalists have determined that no other animal laughs, a doctrine which I am least inclined to call in question when I observe the treatment bestowed upon the most useful of the brute creation in this metropolis, and which has certainly no tendency to excite the risible faculties, if the hackney or dray horse, or the cattle in Smithfield, had the happiness to possess such powers of expression.

Among these standing topics of ridicule, we are certainly good-humoured enough not to spare ourselves. *Man* is a perpetual fund of ridicule; first in his single state, when he has a certain number of jokes to bear, long before he arrives at that general subject of ridicule, an old bachelor; an old, fusty, useless fellow, that drones and sleeps away his time, does no good in his generation, and leaves his fortune to his bed-maker, or his milk-woman. Secondly, if he escapes this series of provocatives of laughter, he only exchanges it for one more fertile and copious, the married man, the henpecked husband, one who dare not say his soul is his own, married to a "creature of a wife, and every body wonders what he could see in her;" with a parcel of squalling brats, and a thousand stories and *bon mots* from Joe Miller and Ben Jonson, on cuckolds and horns, and Doctors Commons; for, while marriage is reckoned a very good joke, a divorce is the best joke of all, and will supply clubs of wits and columns of newspapers for a month. The fair sex, too, come in for a plentiful share of the ridicule bestowed on the species, and there is one state peculiar to them of which they exclusively enjoy all the produce of laughter; for, besides the common sarcasms on old maids and wives, when they come to be *widows* they are universally accounted fair game. In this state, especially if they happen to be rich and young (although age or poverty is not always a *serious* matter), they are be-rhimed and be-prosed with no great degree of delicacy. To the species in general also belongs a vast fund of wit, at the expense of natural defects, lameness, blindness, deformity; and persons above six feet, or under four, are butts for many a thread-bare jest.

If we next look to the Learned Professions, we shall find that they have always been fertile in topics of ridicule. The Divine has certain probationary jokes to go through when only a poor *parson*, a word that once had a serious meaning, but is generally now applied as a humorous epithet. As he advances, he is honoured with a fresh set of allusions to fatness and sleep, which seem to be either the qualifications or the consequences of a good benefice; and now we hear much of Dean Drowsy, Dr. Paunch, Archdeacon Spintext, &c. &c.; until we arrive at the Bishops' bench, when we must encounter another firing of quibbles and puns upon mitres, lawn-sleeves, &c. Perhaps these might be tolerated by the Dignitaries of the Church; and perhaps, indeed, no man ought to hold a living who cannot take a joke; but our wit does not always end in personalities; and whoever considers the present state of ridicule as applied to the Clergy, will perceive that the design of many wits lies deeper than the merely raising a laugh at the tenant of a pulpit, or the thumper of a cushion.

As to the Law, which we generally rank as the second of the learned professions, we shall observe a crowd of jokes following the Lawyer, from the Attorney's office to the Chancellor's woolsack.

woolſack. It may not perhaps be quite ſafe to detail theſe jokes in this place; but it is no ſecret that frequent burſts of laughter accompany the names of Attorney and Barriſter when the epithet "honeſt" happens to be joined with them; and that fees, briefs, parchments, gowns, and wigs, have been never-failing ſources of mirth to our foreſathers, and that theſe jokes are likely to be perpetuated to the lateſt poſterity by frequent repetition, and traditionary animoſity, heightened perhaps by ſome degree of *experience*. But ſtill truth obliges me to ſay, that the gentlemen of the Bar are ſomewhat to blame, in cultivating wit themſelves, as an eſſential branch of their profeſſion. I allow of their writing comedies, and prologues, and ſuperintending the buſineſs of the Theatre, becauſe that may be pardonable when they have nothing elſe to do. But when I read ſo frequently as of late, that the Court has been "thrown into a fit of laughter," at a time when property and character are at ſtake, I hope I ſhall be forgiven for hinting, that they who are ſo "witty in themſelves" muſt not complain if they are now and then "the cauſe that there is wit in other men."

The grave profeſſion of Phyſick, one would imagine, might ſcreen its profeſſors from ridicule, the natural tendency of ſickneſs and death being to make men ſerious. But, alas! nothing can reſiſt the impulſes of wit; and we have perhaps a larger collection of ſtanding jokes upon Phyſicians, Surgeons, and Apothecaries, than on any other claſs of men. One would ſuppoſe, indeed, that they were a plague inflicted by Providence for the ſins of mankind, or an army ſent out by Government with orders to give no quarter, or ſpare man, woman, or child. The coarſeſt of theſe witticiſms are generally ſquirted at the Apothecaries; but the Doctor in his carriage has no protection. They are, ſays a wit, like the antient Britons in their mode of warfare, "ſome flay in chariots and ſome on foot:" and when a dramatic writer wiſhes for a character to relieve the dulneſs of his original invention, he generally goes to Warwick lane, or Black-friars. Sickneſs, indeed, it is obſerved, puts an end to theſe jokes, and we hear no more ſallies at the expence of the phial or the preſcription; but it may be obſerved at the ſame time, that as ſoon as the patient begins to be witty on the "quizz of an Apothecary," or the "prig of a Doctor," with their "confounded ſlops" and "*repetatur hauſtuſes*," all his relations hail the happy omen, and proclaim him "out of danger;" the return of wit being generally accounted better for the conſtitution than any kind of repentance.

If from theſe learned profeſſions we paſs to the mechanical branches, to trade and commerce, we ſhall experience a wonderful flow of humour; and many ſtanding jeſts bandied from trade to trade, each man thinking there is ſomething particularly ridiculous in his neighbour's trade, while his neighbour holds exactly the ſame opinion of his. Taylors have been time immemorial the butt of all wits, and their occupation is coupled with the frequent mention of a little dappled animal that would not otherwiſe be mentioned in genteel company without diſreſpect, if not ſome unpleaſant ſenſations. The benevolent Mr. Jonas Hanway tells us of a maſter chimney-ſweeper, who, inſtead of correcting his boys with the accuſtomed ſeverity of the ſooty trade, terrified them into good behaviour by threatening to make them *Taylors*—an object of abhorrence which never failed to produce an effect.

Why Taylors, againſt whom nothing more ſerious has been alleged, than a predilection for a certain vegetable, and ſome ſmall defects in the art of horſemanſhip, and that principally on the Brentford road, ſhould be thus attacked by all ranks, from the comedy-writer, to the chimney-ſweep; from Shakſpeare, to the morning papers; is a queſtion of which, I have never ſeen any ſatisfactory ſolution. If we conſider their uſefulneſs in ſociety, we muſt be ſenſible that they are very unjuſtly treated. The adorning of the perſon is ſo much their ſtudy, and ſo eminent is their ſkill in improving, or hiding the defects of nature, and even of education, that not a beau or fine gentleman in the kingdom could exiſt a month without them. From the King's levee, to the City ball, how extenſive is their influence, and what a grandeur, ſplendour, and neatneſs, do they every where diffuſe! And when we conſider the various means by which love enters the ſuſceptible mind, and particularly the well-known attractions of a ſcarlet coat, is it ſaying too much

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that the Taylor is an extenſive contributor to the tender paſſion, and that his occupation is juſtly termed an "art and myſtery." I know, therefore, of no reaſon why theſe ſedentary friends to beauty and gallantry ſhould be expoſed to ridicule, and even denied their fair proportion of manhood; unleſs we may impute their treatment, to that unthankfulneſs and ingratitude of which the human ſpecies may be ſometimes guilty. In France, we know that Stage-players, however flattered, admired, and enriched in their lives, were denied Chriſtian burial; and much as we affect to prize, and pride ourſelves on dramatic entertainments in this country, it is notorious that until of late, the principal frequenters of our Theatres harboured prejudices againſt the Players, as ſtrong as thoſe who never entered their doors. But as a more liberal ſpirit ſeems now to prevail, and a player is thought a Chriſtian; let us hope that in time a Taylor may be accounted a man.

I have dwelt too long on this ſubject, to enter minutely into a conſideration of the wit which belongs to other trades, or to hint at the many pleaſantries of our ſhops and warehouſes. My readers may, however, probably recollect moſt of the witticiſms that are circulated, within the bills of mortality, behind the counter. But I muſt not omit that, in this general propagation of jokes, no exemption is made in favour of Corporations, and Corporate Bodies. I ſpeak it with regret, but it muſt be ſpoken, that the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council of London, have not been able to eſcape the ridicule of wicked wits, who crack their jokes upon theſe right worſhipful Magiſtrates, without the leaſt reſpect for the chair, the mace, or the gold chain; and even the gentlemen of the Livery have been known to ſmile in each others faces, at ſome unlucky hit of pleaſantry. Wits, of all men, have the leaſt notion of ſubordination; otherwiſe we ſhould not hear ſo much ridicule directed againſt ſuch grave ſubjects as Magiſtrates, ſatisfying the wants of nature, and exerciſing the privileges of office, on veniſon and turtle. Yet this licentiouſneſs is but too obvious in our newſpapers, which have long ſerved up a collection of jeſts half-yearly, on theſe reſpectable perſonages, namely, on the eve of Lord Mayor's Day, and on Eaſter Monday. Veneration ſurely ought to be kept up for high offices, and men in high offices; but what veneration can be expected from wits, whoſe notions of merit are ſo confuſed, that they look to nothing in a Magiſtrate but his appetite, and who, with the ignorance of the blind man, who fancied that ſcarlet was like the ſound of a trumpet, can conceive no higher of an Alderman's gown, than by ſuppoſing it reſembles a perpetual dinner?

Amidſt this general diſpoſition to be merry at each other's expence, there yet remains one claſs to be mentioned, who are in a very pointed manner, the ſubjects of certain ſtanding jokes—I mean Projectors, of the order of the quill. On their ſufferings, however, it is incumbent that I ſhould ſpeak with delicacy; they are ſometimes themſelves Wits by profeſſion, and may therefore expect that ſome of the goods they ſend out may be returned upon them, to their loſs. They are notwithſtanding a poor perſecuted claſs, and continually expoſed to the taunts and jeers of the reſt of the world. Of this, I was very ſenſible lately, when, in peruſing a treatiſe on the tranſmigration of ſouls, no puniſhment was deviſed for bad Authors in that ſyſtem, becauſe it is thought that no ſituation can be worſe than theirs. And while they are thus beſet with witticiſms, from thoſe who muſt *borrow* them to make up the defects of their own wit, or *ſteal* them rather than not have a hit at the tenants of Grub-ſtreet, they are deprived of the ordinary reſources of perſons in a ſtate of perſecution. They cannot even be proud in their own defence: for who will take pride at their hands? Not the ſervants of their patrons: for they underſtand no pride but that of riches, and ſtare at a *live author*, as they would at any of the animals in the Tower.

It is pleaſant, however, upon the whole of this ſubject, to reflect, that the publick is provided with ſuch an infinite fund of Wit, depoſited in the hands of men of all profeſſions, trades, and callings, and of all parties, for none are ſo witty as Tories and Whigs, inns and outs, high church and low church. We have only to be apprehenſive, that Wit, by being thus ſcattered abroad ſo extenſively, will loſe ſome of the virtue it has when concentrated, and iſſued only at proper times and ſeaſons, and in ſuch quantities as the publick wants require. Perhaps

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it is owing to this, that what was once said of the learning of a certain Northern nation, may be applied to our Wit. "Every man has a mouthful, but none a bellyful." It is certain that we have pulpit jokes, and bar jokes, and shopkeepers jests, and warehousemen's repartees; but in the theatres which had once a monopoly of the article, we should sit with as much gravity as in the church, if it were not for the facetiousness of the carpenters and scene-shifters, and the striking humour of Harlequin and the clown. The breaking up of the theatrical monopoly was certainly fatal; for, although some of our dramatic writers have collected from jest books, a cargo sufficient to set up with, it is rare that they can carry on trade long, by furbishing up second-hand articles; and when they depend on their own stock, they never fail to break.

But while we have thus adverted to general application of Wit to all things, and all persons, it cannot be concealed that, in the opinion of some very good judges, it is high time to call in much of our old humorous coin, and make a fresh issue for the advantage of modern times and circumstances. All that respects the vices of the age, and all that touches with a sneer on the religion of the country, may be spared, in cases where both appear too serious for such a mode of treatment. On the other hand, the novelties imported, or likely to be imported, from a neighbouring nation, and the vast commerce of levity nearly established, as it will soon be too great for the coin now in circulation, so it will demand a *paper currency*, some few *notes* of which may probably pass through the hands of my good friend Mr. Sylvanus Urban.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 12.

AN impartial review of the lives of deceased men, particularly of those who have filled high situations, is a duty to the dead, and to the living; by exhibiting such virtues as ought to be admired, and may be imitated, without attempting to conceal those faults that should be made known and censured, and by such means corrected in others. This is our sole inducement for making some observations upon the character of a Nobleman, whose recent death has given rise to many, and probably various opinions, respecting his private and magisterial life.—As a father, husband, and friend, it must be allowed, that he was kind, tender, and affectionate: as the landlord of a numerous and well-regulated tenantry, his treatment of them was exemplary. In the station of Chancellor, he was truly the guardian of the widow, the orphan, and the oppressed, whose wrongs he uniformly redressed, and whose rights he constantly and carefully preserved. He was appointed to preside in the first Court of Equity in his country, at a period, when his mind was matured by professional experience, without being enfeebled by years or infirmity. From the advanced age of his amiable and upright predecessor, and a number of circumstances not necessary to relate, the number of causes remaining without being heard, at the time of Lord Clare's appointment, amounted to nearly one hundred; the disposal of these was the first object that engaged his attention, and to which he applied with patient and unwearied assiduity. In the course of four months, he was enabled to discharge this judicial arrear, and his continued labours were rewarded, not only by those who professionally attended him, but by the publick, who were so seriously interested in, and benefited by such unusual and unexpected dispatch.—Minors and their properties were objects of his anxious and parental care; guardians were obliged to account regularly, and by such means prevented from applying the fortunes entrusted to their care to any private purposes of their own. He next directed his attention to a very serious grievance, one that had continued too long, and if permitted to prevail must be a great oppression of the subject: we allude to the practice of obtaining and continuing injunctions; by means of which, just creditors and claimants were prevented, for years, from proceeding at law for recovery of their fair demands, until, terrified with an apprehension of the "law's delay," they might be induced to enter into an unreasonable compromize, or entirely abandon the justice which they found so difficult to obtain; so that it might be said of such proceedings, in the language of Lord Bacon, "that they were calculated to deceive men, with respect to their just and reasonable rights, the creditor of his debt, and the widow of her thirds." Lord Clare very soon corrected this mischief; and as he seldom adjourned the Court of Chancery

very while there was a cauſe to be heard, the occurrence of it was effectually prevented, during the time that the ſeals were in his cuſtody.—He diſcouraged all thoſe motions ſo well known to the profeſſion by the epithet *experimental*, which always protract a ſuit, are attended with heavy expence, and in events rarely diſcover any thing, but the ingenuity and dexterity of the advocate and the pleader. Theſe experiments he not only diſcountenanced, but ſeverely cenſured, if they did not appear to be indiſpenſably neceſſary; for with him, it was an invariable rule to do juſtice to every man, with the leaſt poſſible expence and delay; and any thing that did not lead to the equity and juſtice of what was under his conſideration, rendered him irritable, and apparently impatient. This will probably account for his being cenſured, for not hearing every counſel concerned in a cauſe, and for a precipitancy of determination with reſpect to ſome of his decrees. Certainly, when, from a clear and candid ſtatement of facts, he diſcovered the principle, that he conceived ought to govern his deciſion, he was not diſpoſed to encourage the diſplay of talents, however eminent, when he imagined that they could be only exerciſed, by attempting to make "the worſe appear to be the better cauſe." As we do not mean to conceal his faults, it muſt be admitted, that neither fatigue from buſineſs, nor his ardour for juſt and ſpeedy determination, can be offered as an excuſe, for his not attending to gentlemen who were prepared to addreſs him; and to this inattention, rather than to any particular preference, may be attributed the ſuſpicion of his profeſſional favoritiſm. His quick and ready conception of facts, his juſt diſcrimination, and his accurate and conciſe arrangement of them, were delivered in ſtrong and appropriate language, but not always with that chaſte expreſſion which ſhould convey the reſult of temperate and dignified deliberation: however, it muſt be confeſſed, that to diſcharge great magiſterial duties, without in any inſtance offending or interfering with the tender and refined feelings of the individuals concerned, is a rare felicity, and for that reaſon we ſhould be cautious of ſeverely cenſuring thoſe who are not ſo eminently gifted. Let the reſpectable perſons, who at preſent enjoy the high judicial ſituations in this country, be warned and inſtructed by the occaſional infirmities of this incorruptible judge; and as to the practical energy of his mind, and the better affections of his heart, manifeſted as they conſtantly were in the exerciſe of his office, by an invariable adherence to truth and juſtice, let us indulge in the well-founded hope, that his ſucceſſor will move in thoſe ways that are ſo clearly marked out for him, ſo that he too,

"When he has run his courſe, and ſleeps in bleſſings, [on h m."
May have a tomb of orphan's tears wept

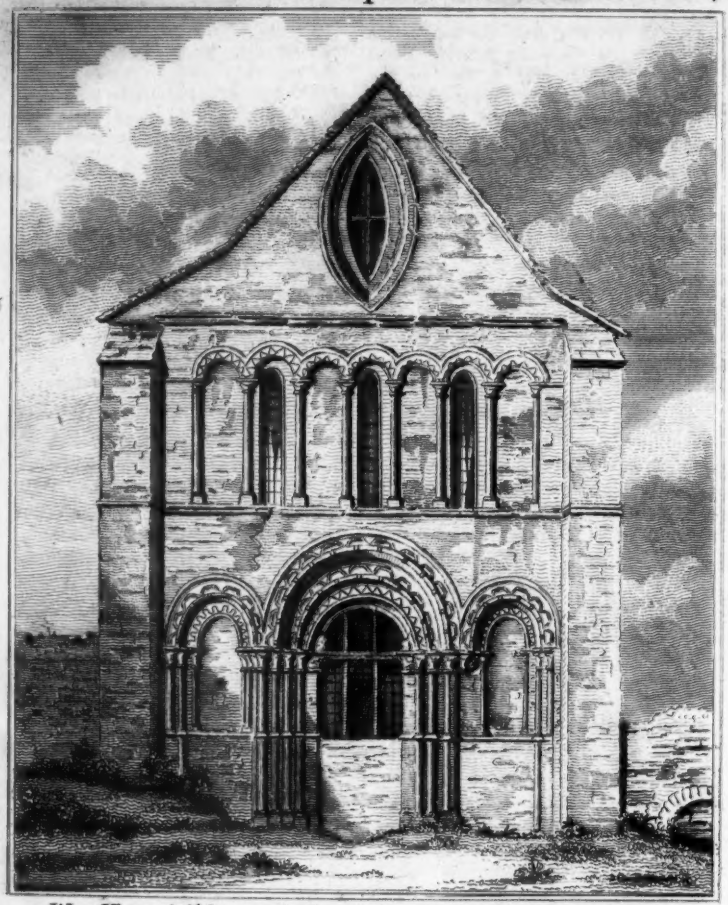
AN I. B.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 12.

THE late Alderman Cadell, as a diſtinguiſhed Bookſeller, was ſuch a friend and patron of literary merit, that it is ſincerely to be hoped that ſome of the numerous Authors who had dealings with him will do juſtice to the liberality and benevolence of his character, by affording the publick a full account of his life, his amiable manners, and literary tranſactions. I know that it would furniſh much intereſting matter. He would do away, as much as man can do away, the mean inſinuation againſt Booksellers, that they reap the harveſt while the authors ſtarve. Some of the firſt characters among Authors could contradict this on their own knowledge; and as far as I, an individual and an Author, have had dealings with Bookſellers as to copy-right, they have rewarded me beyond even the ſanguine expectation of a young Author. Mr. Alderman Cadell was a great friend to many of our public charities. He was on the Committees of the Foundling, the Magdalen, the Philanthropic, and the Aſylum. Mr. Cadell was a ſincere Chriſtian; a friend to the Eſtabliſhed Church without being bitter or ſevere againſt the numerous claſs of Diſſenters. He was particularly firm in his loyalty to his King, and ever ſtood forward to reſiſt deſigns and the violence of Jacobins and Whigs. To him, the publick were partly indebted for the eſtabliſhment of the Society for moral and religious Tracts, which once did ſo much good, that its diſcontinuance muſt be ſincerely lamented, particularly in this age when the people muſt read. Novelty will always have charms; and there it was well and wiſely applied.

Mr. Cadell was particularly proſpe-

rous



West View of S.t Leonard's Church, Stamford, as it appeared in 1780.

2

4

3

rous in buſineſs; and his family, his friends, and the poor, liberally ſhared it with him. He had a heart to feel for the miſeries of his fellow creatures, and his liberal hand was open to relieve them. Y. Z.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 10.

IN compliance with the wiſh of D. H. vol. LXXI. p. 1003, I have ſent you a drawing of the Weſt front of St. Leonard's church, Stamford, as it appeared in 1780. Since that time, the broken columns on the right of the deſign and other parts have been made good under the direction of the late Earl of Exeter, a zealous admirer of our antiquities, and a patron of thoſe artiſts whoſe labours turned to draw from their remains. It was in 1795 that I laſt viſited this fabric; therefore of its preſent ſtate ſome other, Mr. Urban, muſt inform your readers. A geometrical elevation of this rich front, with the ſeveral details, are to be ſeen in Carter's "Antient Architecture of England;" a work publiſhing by him in numbers. In Number XIII, among other buildings, are views of all the gates, towers, &c. which encircled the walls of Norwich, ſketched in 1785. They have all lately been deſtroyed.

Yours, &c. AN ARCHITECT.

Mr. URBAN, *Lincoln, Sept.* 20, 1802.

ON taking down the front part of the Saracen's-head inn in this city, ſome little time ago, two very old oaken pannels, meaſuring 11 inches by 9, were diſcovered (*figs.* 2, 3,) within the falſe roof, on which the incloſed portraits were ſculptured. As the roof itſelf alſo was very old, they muſt have lain there for many years. I ſuppoſe they may have formed part of an antient cup-board, or the cornice of a wainſcoted chamber. As the younger figure ſeems to have been deſigned for a female, from the ſtomacher and the reticulated form in which the hair is tucked up, they may have been father and daughter; but *whom* they were either of them intended to repreſent is now perhaps impoſſible to aſcertain. As, however, the carving is done with much ſpirit, and the faces rather intereſting, you will probably think them not unworthy of a place in your Magazine.

Yours, &c. J. C.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 14.

THE incloſed (*fig.* 4) is an impreſſion from an extraordinary large gold ſeal-ring, found lately in a field near Towton (in the direct high road from Ferrybridge to the city of York), and ſuppoſed to be loſt in the memorable battle fought in that field on Palm Sunday 1461. The ring is certainly a valuable piece of antiquity, and, not improbably, might have been the property of the victorious Prince Edward, to whom this battle gave the crown; King Henry VI. being at York at the time the battle was fought. An explanation of the legend is requeſted. Yours, &c. R. J. T.

Mr. URBAN, *Sproxton, Leic. Dec.* 11.

IT would give me, and more of your readers, much ſatisfaction, I am ſure, if any of your correſpondents would favour us with more particulars of the late Rev. Mr. Walker, of Seathwaite, near Broughton, Lancaſhire; whoſe death appears in vol. LXXII. p. 878.

The character given there of that moſt worthy and ſingular man is, that "he was more than 60 years curate of that chapel; and that, upon a ſmall ſtipend, with great induſtry and œconomy, he brought up a large family in a very decent manner, giving to one of his ſons, ſince deceaſed, an academic education, and living contented in his retired ſituation, without a wiſh to change it. That he was beloved and reſpected, &c."

I lament much that juſtice is not likely to be done to ſuch an extraordinary character, by giving the world an example of what induſtry, œconomy, and good management, will do. I will, however, throw in my mite.

Near thirty years ago, I knew him a little, and ſoon after formed an intimacy with his ſon, who was of Trinity College, Dublin, and in the year 1778 was preſented to the perpetual curacy of Rufland, near Ulverſtone, worth about 30l. a year, which he ſoon vacated for the cure and free-ſchool of Ulverſtone, where he died many years ago. He was a young man of conſiderable abilities, benevolent and generous, but expenſive.

Some anecdotes of the early part of the old gentleman's life I had from the late William Penny, of Penny-Bridge, eſq. his patron. Mr. Penny informed me

me that he preſented him to the perpetual curacy of Seathwaite, when it was no more than 8l. a year; that he married early in life, and, I think, brought up more than ten children, beſides ſeveral that died in infancy. In this I am not clear that I am correct, any farther than that his family was very large. This 8l. a year, and teaching a village ſchool in one of the moſt retired places of the North, which probably never brought him in more than another eight, and more probably not five, was apparently all he had to live upon. It is impoſſible that with ſuch a pittance, without patrimony, he could ſupport an increaſing family. He had of courſe many other helps. He was ſteward of the court for his patron Mr. Penny; and, no doubt, received many perquiſites in a copyhold manor which conſiſts of ſmall inheritances. He made wills, bonds, conveyances, ſurrenders, and every thing of the kind; and, in ſhort, was the only lawyer in the neighbourhood. He more than educated his children; he trained them up to habits of induſtry, and gave them a living example of it in his own perſon. To his ſcholars he did the ſame; for, at the very time he taught them to read and write, he was ſpinning in the chancel, which was his ſchool. I think after this, Mr. Urban, I have paved the way for what follows, and ſhall not ſurprize your readers very much when I add, that this clergyman was not only a ſpinner but a publican [or, rather, his daughter, in whoſe name, to ſave appearances, the licence was granted]; and by this *calling*, I do really believe, he did more good than he was able to do by precept. No late hours, no tippling, no immorality or indecency of any kind, would he ſuffer; though mild and gentle, he would ſhew his authority when he pleaſed. By perſevering in this plan, when there was not another public-houſe of a contrary deſcription to counteract his benevolent deſigns, he would have it in his power, with few exceptions, to train up the riſing generation in religion and virtue. Village ale-houſes, for the moſt part, from experience I affirm, are great impediments to the well-meant endeavours of a conſcientious clergyman, which cannot have their proper effect ſo long as they continue, as they almoſt univerſally do, under little or no regulations.

Mr. Walker, though ſtrict and rigid in ſome caſes, yet was naturally of a liberal turn of mind, and had no objection to allow of the innocent pleaſures of youth, as will appear from the following circumſtance.

In ſome places of the North of England, they have their plumb fairs, cherry fairs, ſugar and water Sundays, or ſome other annual meeting, which evidently have the ſame origin as the wakes or feaſts in the Midland counties, viz. the dedication of churches to ſome Saint.

On the Sunday when the young people met at Seathwaite to partake of fruit, cakes, and ale, as uſual, Mr. Walker's firſt care, when the bell rung, was to clear the houſe, and conduct them all to the chapel. After a ſuitable diſcourſe, they all returned to their mirth, when he condeſcended to be their waiter, and *Coming, coming, Sir*, with his hand yet on, was the echo to their call.

Perhaps it was not in his power to prevent irregularities at all times in his houſe; but, from the great reſpect every one had to his general character, he could do what others could not.

It is not eaſy to conceive what profits could ariſe to one ſituated in ſuch a ſequeſtered vale (who was hoſpitable and generous in the extreme) *by ſelling ale*; one that many times would take nothing from either friends or ſtrangers. Multitudes have been benefited by his bounty, and myſelf among the number. The firſt time I called at his houſe with his patron's compliments (though totally unknown to him), there appeared benignity and gratitude inexpreſſible in his countenance; and, eat and drink what I would, there was nothing to pay.

His living did not long reſt at 8l. a year; but gradually increaſed, and principally from the following cauſe. A party of gentlemen from London, long before it was faſhionable to viſit the Lakes, accidentally ſtumbled upon his houſe for refreſhment. Here they found, to their aſtoniſhment, plenty of good homely fare, and a cup of excellent ale; their hoſt alſo a ſenſible and agreeable companion, ſurrounded by a houſeful of children, all ſo neat, ſo induſtrious, and ſo happy, that, after their return to town, they raiſed (oftner than once, I believe,) 200l. by ſubſcription, which commanded another 200l. from queen Anne's Bounty. The income of this, when laid out in land, together with what fell by lot at different

ferent times, and the original 8l. made the living at laſt worth about 60l. a year. But many years before he was in poſſeſſion of 60l. a year, moſt of his children were brought up, educated, and fixed in buſineſs. One became a partner in the houſe of Bolton and Fothergill, Birmingham. Others were imprudent, and coſt him very conſiderable ſums of money. The improvement of the buildings, premiſſes, &c. expended under the idea of his ſon ſucceeding him (which he had the promiſe of), helped to drain his little purſe. It is really beyond the power of belief that, his ſituation and circumſtances conſidered, with the common and extra expences of his family, which in ſome caſes were great, he could have kept level and clear from debt; but it will appear ſtill more incredible when I mention what Mr. Penny told me five and twenty years ago, "*that he knew Mr. Walker was worth a thouſand pounds.*" With this ſurprize upon your readers, I will take my leave, as the family have, from diſtance, ſince that time altogether ceaſed from my obſervation. Yours, &c. W. M.

Mr. URBAN, *Wye, Kent, Jan.* 7.

AS the ſtory of the "woman in the market at Devizes" is merely and briefly hinted at in vol. LXXII. p. 1104, I preſume that a more full and circumſtantial account of a fact ſo remarkable will be agreeable to your readers; and ſend you the following, the particulars of which may be depended upon.

In the year 1797 I was at Devizes, and on ſpeaking of this to a friend, he aſked me if I ſaw the inſcription on the pillar ſupporting the ſign of the *Black Bear* in the market-place; on my anſwering in the negative, he gave me the hiſtory of the fact and of the inſcription, from memory. This was in the year 1800: I immediately wrote to the maſter of that inn, requeſting particulars. He very ſoon obligingly anſwered my letter, at the ſame time incloſing in his anſwer a printed copy of the inſcription, which I tranſcribe word for word as it now lies before me.

"The following authentic relation is to deter all perſons from calling down the vengeance of GOD, or taking his holy name in vain.

On Thurſday, January 25, 1753, RUTH PEIRCE, of Pottern, agreed with three other women to buy a ſack of wheat. One of the three collecting the money, and diſcovering ſome wanting, demanded it of Ruth Peirce, who ſaid ſhe had paid her ſhare, and raſhly *wiſhed ſhe might drop down dead if ſhe had not*; which ſhe inſtantly did on repeating her wiſh, with ſome money concealed in her hand! to the amaze and terror of the crowded market.

This is the inſcription of a monumental ſtone erected in the market place of Devizes, Wiltſhire."

Mr. Hatcomb, in his letter, ſays, "that this inſcription was originally on a tablet in the market-houſe, which is now taken down; but, that the remembrance of it might not be loſt, his father had it inſcribed on the baſe of the pillar that ſupports the ſign." He farther adds, "that I might depend upon its being a truth, as his father and mother, and many other perſons now living, were near the ſpot at that moment, and perfectly well recollect it."

In Auguſt of the laſt Summer, 1802, I was again ſome little time at Devizes, and at the above-named inn. But the ſupporting pillar, and by conſequence the inſcription, was gone. On enquiry, Mr. H. informed me that the original tablet was then in an outhouſe of his; where, if I choſe, he would ſhew it me: he did ſo, and I found the inſcription exactly the ſame as the printed copy above-tranſcribed. It ſeems, this tablet is intended, and very properly, to be placed in ſome conſpicuous public building.

That a circumſtance ſo very remarkable ſhould be generally known, is much to be wiſhed; and therefore I ſend it for the extenſive circulation of your Magazine. Upon the ſubject I make no remarks, nor is there any occaſion—the awful warning ſpeaks for itſelf. PHILIP PARSONS.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 3.

THE accompanying letters from a learned Brahmin, giving ſome account of himſelf and his progreſs in literature, with a few intereſting particulars relative to his caſt, addreſſed to gentlemen at Madras, who were his patrons, may perhaps be acceptable to the readers of your valuable Repoſitory.

Yours, &c. AN OFFICER.

To A. R. eſq.

Sir, I have had the happineſs to be converſant with a *Mundivagant* mendicant, nay, a coſmopolite, who was crowned with the ſerpentine folds of his

his plaited long hair, and clad in hermetical weeds, painted with red ochre. His forehead and body were bedaubed with horizontal ſtrokes of holy aſhes. He wore chapſets of the ſacred *Ageradackine* beads about his neck and arms; his hanging ears were loaded with ponderous braſſy pendants.

He firſt ſpoke of *Succubus* and other demons, mentioned in our diabolical art; ſecondly, of the taliſmanical characters, called *devanagarum*; thirdly, of the chameleon and ſloth, animals moſt famous for miraculous virtues, as deſcribed in our natural hiſtories; fourthly, of amulets, *bullas*, and *zenachtas*; fifthly, of the ſtarry and planetary regions; and, laſtly, of the Pyrenean heaven and paradiſe, where the bleſſed enjoy the beatified viſion of God. Thence he was at once a necromancer, an aſtrologer, and a theologiſt. After this, ſome altercation paſſed between us reſpecting *Vedautial** and *Siddautial*† matters, when I was obliged to read to him my former production‡. We then turned our diſcourſe towards holy places on this *Chroſoneſus*, of which, I advanced the hiſtory of Madura; when the anchoret rehearſed ſome ſtanzas in the Myſorean language, called *Pannadu*, which he explained to me, and I ſet down the meaning in writing, from having reſort to the characters of the Gentoo kings of Madura.

He lived with me a ſevenight, and I gave him ſome *Sadogap*§ in the name of God. Pleaſed with this my humble bounty, he gave me to underſtand that he was an alchemiſt, and had the good luck to make a grand elixir or powder of projection, with which, he ſaid, he continued to tranſmute metals into gold for ſeveral years; but, this powder having now been entirely ſpent, he was inclined to make it again according to the rules of the hermetic philoſophy; upon which ſcore, he added, he undertook a journey to *Badarkaufrumam*‖, where, he aſſured me, there are wonderful ſimples, of which he deſigned to make the powder. Having thus far recounted to me, he promiſed his return in two years, with a reward to my ſatisfaction; and then took leave of me, and purſued his journey.

Afterwards I turned my thoughts towards the chronological and hiſtorical accounts of the Gentoo kings of Madura, written upon *Palmar* leaves, in the vulgar ſtile of the Tamil language, which I found to be ſatisfactory; but the ſame being in confuſed order, and full of tautologies, which, if I proceeded to tranſlate literally into Engliſh, would prove abſurd in the ſight of the learned, I have, therefore, in my following verſion of the ſaid accounts, omitted the tautological and repeated expreſſions, and, ſetting aſide prolixity, digeſted the chronicle into eleven chapters, and a preamble prefixed thereto. To theſe I added the characters of the Madura kings, as obtained from the above learned mendicant. So I have accompliſhed my undertaking, in order to gratify your curioſity in knowing the above chronicles, as you are a friend to the learned; and I look up to you, as well as J. A. eſq. as my worthy patrons.

Before I take in hand the chronological and hiſtorical accounts of the Gentoo kings of Madura, I think it neceſſary, in order to facilitate the ſubject to all ſorts of readers, to ſtate here a chronological table of the ſaid kings, as follows:

Kings.	Reigned, Yrs.	Mo.	Epoch of Salivahara.	Years of the Chriſtian æra.
1. Viſvanada Naik	3	2	 1482	 1560
2. Moottoo Kriſtnana Naik	8	10	..... —	 1564
3. Verapa Naik	22	9	..... —	 1572
4. Kriſtnapa Naik	8	9	..... —	 1595

* Vedanta is the dogmata of Vēdās, which you may call theology, or oral bible of the Indians.

† Siddanta is the dogma of Augamas of that name. It is by the rules and incantations of theſe Augamas that apotheoſis, conſecration, litany, &c. &c. are performed in all the temples of Seva's religion on this peninſula. I am an adherent to theſe Augamas, which you may call theory or written ſyſtems of white magick.

‡ By my former production, I mean a book which I had compoſed myſelf out of my own brain, in the moſt high and poetical ſtile of the Tamil language, in refutation of a Treatiſe written by a proud monk, in contradiction to the tenets of my religion, on 28 Sept. 1784.

§ Read this word palindromically, or backwardly.

‖ A holy place in the midſt of a wilderneſs, a great way beyond Benares.

5. Moottoo

5. Moottoo Verapa Naik	21	8	—		1604
6. Teromaly Naik	36	.....	—		1626
7. Mootoo Verapa Naik		4	—		1662
8. Chokonada Naik	23	2	—		1662
9. Ranga Kiftna Mootoo Verapa Naik	8	.....	—		1685
10. Veejaa Runga Chokonada Naik ..	41	.....	—		1693
11. His royal wife Munacha Ammal	8	.....	—		1734
—	—	—	—		1742

The year of his [Salivahara's] birth is our emergent year. He was incarnated 78 years after the nativity of Jeſus Chriſt, as well as whom he wrought miracles. The Myſorean kings antecedent to the late Hyder Ally are ſaid to be his deſcendants.

Here it is obſervable that the Weſtern writers upon the Gentoo government of Trichionopoly vary from one another in this opinion; the one places the revolution of that government in the year 1736, and the other in 1738; but both parties are miſtaken, ſince the ſaid revolution took place in the latter end of the year 1742, as muſt be implied by the foregoing table of Gentoo kings, the authenticity of which is indubitable, as the ſaid table is an exact copy taken from the antient Tamil records of that government. I am, &c. &c.

Black Town, 20 May, 1794. TERROOVERCAUDOO MOOTIAH.

Baldock, Dec. 22.

SINCE the numerous facts which have been of late brought to light, in the ſciencies of Electricity, and Chemiſtry, we have been able to account for many of the phenomena which daily take place in our atmoſphere, with much more ſatisfaction than could have been done in a time when theſe ſciences were but little known. Indeed, Electricity ſeems to be the grand agent in moſt Meteorological appearances; for from the accumulation of this fluid is to be attributed the dreadful effects of thunder and lightning, the aurora-borealis, thoſe meteors called falling ſtars, &c.; alſo, rain and evaporation muſt be conſidered amongſt the phenomena of Electricity. For the rain, beſides its uſe in fertilizing the ground, ſeems to be the means employed by the God of Nature to tranſmit the electric fluid ſilently from the clouds to the earth, and thereby preventing the more often accumulations of it; which, if ſuffered might, by its ſtrong attraction to the earth, break through the electric air, and be more often fatal to man and beaſt than it now is. On the contrary, Evaporation tranſmits it from the earth to the atmoſphere; hence, in ſummer, when the evaporation is more copious, it is no doubt one reaſon why we have more frequently thunder at this ſeaſon than during winter. But it is not altogether from the great quantity of electric fluid in the clouds, that always produces thunder; for they are very often highly electrified, and yet no thunder or lightning follows: on the contrary, the thunder may be pretty loud, and at the ſame time the clouds contain but little of this fluid. Hence it ſeems that there muſt be a prediſpoſition in the air to produce this awful phenomonon; now it ſeems neceſſary, from the experiments which are daily made in Electricity, that, in order for an electrified cloud to produce thunder, there muſt be interpoſed between this cloud and ſome other conducting ſubſtance, a good electric: now a ſtratum of very cold air will anſwer this purpoſe, and which doubtleſs is the caſe from the great quantity of hail which generally falls during thunder ſtorms; and farther, we may often have thunder without hail, for this electric air may often repoſe itſelf above the cloud and in this caſe may produce thunder without hail. Again, the decompoſition which takes place between the air and the water it contains, renders the air a conducter of electricity, and well anſwers the purpoſe of a coating to this ſtratum of electric air, which interpoſes itſelf between the electrified cloud and the decompoſed part of the atmoſphere, and perhaps another cloud ſometimes may anſwer this purpoſe. and it is evident from the ſinking of the barometer, that a decompoſition does take place before a thunder ſtorm; for from the obſervations of Dr. Darwin, who ſays, "that the falling of the barometer may proceed from a decompoſition of the atmoſphere occurring round or near that part of the globe where we are placed, which will occaſion the electricity of the atmoſphere to be repelled upwards in fine lambent portions, or driven downwards or upwards in more compacted

compacted balls of fire; or, laſtly, to be carried along with the rain, &c. in an imperceptible manner to the ſurface of the earth; the precipitation of the watery parts generally very ſoon take place, which diminiſhes the real gravity of the atmoſphere, and alſo, by the decompoſition of the more active parts, the air loſes part of that elaſtic and repulſive power which it ſo eminently poſſeſſed, and will therefore preſs with leſs force on the mercury of the barometer than before, by which means a fall enſues. That the cauſe of the currents of air, or winds, may alſo be this way accounted for; and in very ſevere ſtorms, where great decompoſitions of the atmoſphere take place, this is particularly evident, ſuch as generally occur in one or more of the Weſt India iſlands at one time, a great loſs of real gravity, together with a conſiderable diminution of the ſpring of the air immediately enſues: hence a current commences; for that direction, whence the air has moſt gravity, or moſt diſpoſed to undergo ſuch a change; but, it being ſoon relieved of its ſuperior weight, or ſpring on the ſide, by the decompoſition going on as faſt as the wind arrives on the iſland, it immediately varies to another point, which then ruſhes in moſtly with an increaſe of force; thus it goes on till it has blown more than half way round the points of the compaſs during the hurricane. For in this manner the Weſt India phenomena, as well as the alteration of the wind during heavy rains in this country, can only be properly accounted for."—The reaſon of my copying this account is, becauſe I think it well agrees with what I have ſaid above, and with my own obſervations. Yours, &c. T. S.

THE PURSUITS OF ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION. No. LVII.

FROM what has been advanced of late in theſe pages, it has become needful to aſk the unbiaſſed and impaſſioned reader this queſtion. Is the illuſtration and defence of our Antiquities either juſtifiable or neceſſary? I own, my reſolution is ſomewhat ſhaken. I have hitherto thought, in the proſecution of what I conceived to be a national duty, the wiſhes of all real Antiquaries went with me. Am I then deceived? Surely no; and however a few dependent hirelings, adverſe to antient manners, may with unbluſhing fronts avow their principles, and, by placing before us, who venerate Antiquity, the bugbears to true and impartial diſcuſſion of certain ſubjects, "Superſtition," "Popery," "Ignorance," "Dark-ages," and the like ſort of cant words, ſeek to drive us from our courſe; yet we will never tremble, notwithſtanding doubts may ariſe as to the ſucceſs attending its concluſion. Heart, be of good cheer! more perils muſt prevail before the arduous trial is paſt. Thus, when ſome ineſtimable prize is to be gained, the greater the danger, the victory becomes the more glorious. Like a true knight of old, I have put on the armour of reſolution, tempered by confidence, to ſally forth a redreſſer of wrongs; wrongs which Antiquity has ſuſtained by Architectural Innovators, and by thoſe falſe imitators of her beauties; the firſt to be conſidered as the Monſters and Giants, and the ſecond as the Sprights and Goblins under the command of the Vizard Prejudice, to ſpread devaſtation on the one hand, and to ſcare and terrify ſuch adventurous mortals as myſelf on the other. But I am armed; behold my ſhield; read, "Conquer, or fall!" I ſhall now veil my hoſtile habiliments, by ſhrowding on my pilgrim's robe, much good accruing to my cauſe thereby, and to enjoy that content of mind I love from unmoleſted progreſs, and calm obſervation made on the treaſures of antient lore.

CHICHESTER.

My firſt Item taken was the prodigious remnants of the city walls ſtanding to the North; they form the promenade for the good people here.

THE MARKET CROSS. A kind of rivalry between two great names in the neighbourhood prevailing, as who ſhould endeavour moſt to gain the good opinions of the many, this large and magnificent Croſs has fared the better for it. The name of the noble repairer is rendered conſpicuous on one of the fronts to gratitude and commendation. May the like exalted care be ever continued! for, ſhould it prove neglectful or be loſt, ſoon would ſtart up thoſe men, who ready wait in official ambuſh to doom this Croſs to a premature downfall; theſe ſubalterns in Architectural Innovations whiſpering on all hands, "This Croſs is a nuiſance, blocking up the centre of four ſtreets; we will vote it to be taken down." I reply

reply to ſuch inſinuators, "Why do you advance on with your hoveled dwellings ſo near this tranſcendant object, one of your City's glories? Muſt ſuch a treaſure fall, becauſe your ſouls cannot know a higher elevation than the level of plebeian conception?

The plan of the Croſs is an octagon; eight arches enter within the lines, where in the centre is a large column "ſupporting" groins, which groins have their counter riſe from ſmaller columns at the ſeveral angles. The exterior of the arches are ſurrounded with rich compartments; and the finials above their points ſupport rich niches. The eight intervening buttreſſes finiſh in the like manner with correſponding niches. At the back, and near the top of theſe buttreſſes, ſpring as many flying arched ſupports, to bear up an elegant turret, which, as a centrical object, crowns the whole work. The columns, ſpringings of the arches and their ſpandrils, niches, and parapets, are embelliſhed with their appropriate ornaments, ſhields of arms, &c. As the work of the Croſs compels me thus to enlarge on its merits, it glads me alſo to be a happy witneſs of the due care that has been beſtowed on it. The innovations made I muſt not cenſure, as they in no material ſenſe interfere with the general outline of the performance; one being of the utmoſt uſe to regulate the towns-peoples' affairs; and the other to keep alive their ſentiments of loyalty; a large clock, and a fine buſt of Charles I.

THE CATHEDRAL; the Cloſe of which has ſeveral gateways, but their upper parts have been converted into habitations for the lower order of people; of courſe their original finiſhings are obliterated. This is to be regretted; as well as to ſee the North ſide of this Cloſe defiled by hovels filled with the loweſt and moſt profligate part of the community; while on the Southern ſide ſtand the Biſhop's palace, Deanry, and other buildings occupied by the Clergy. How theſe two oppoſite degrees of people can accord in ſituations ſo neighbourly ſeated, I cannot poſſibly divine. At the North Weſt angle of the Cloſe is a large and lofty ſquare tower, terminating in an octangular finiſh, which work is ſupported by four turrets and flying buttreſſes, emerging from the four angles of the tower. This deſign is extremely ſimple; yet, from the vaſt dimenſions, and ſymmetry of parts, much conſequence is derived thereby. This Cathedral is ſaid to be in miniature what Saliſbury's fane gives in the large. I cannot acquieſce in this. Chicheſter's religious walls ſhew the conſtructures of divers periods; Saliſbury, that of one intire and uniform mode (meaning prior to the late alteration). In the edifice before us are many remarkable characters peculiar to itſelf, equally curious and deſirable to behold; and amongſt the internal parts are to be ſeen ſemi-circular or Saxon arches, with their ſeveral details, ſerving to prove the exiſtence of this church prior to Saliſbury's pile. A circumſtance highly to the credit of the Architect who raiſed up the ſpire here, muſt be brought into general notice; the interior of which is left clear of all timber-framing, or other ſupports; while Saliſbury's ſpire is entirely ſuſtained by ſuch-like aids from the very baſe to the cap-ſtone at top whereon the weathercock is elevated. We wave further compariſon between the two ſtructures until the latter comes under our particular ſurvey. Returning to our preſent concern, we find that the great window in the Weſt front of the Cathedral has a ſhort time back had its mullions and other work knocked out, and your common maſoned "muntings" (mullions) and tranſoms ſtuck up in their room, without any tracery-ſweeps or turns of the ſecond and third degrees; which work may before long be conſtrued by ſome ſhallow dablers in architectural matters into the claſſical and chaſte productions of our old workmen. On the North and South ſides of the church are buttreſſes, with rare and uncommon octangular-columned terminations; but they have likewiſe, to ſave a trifling expence in reparation, been deprived of their principal embelliſhments, and are now capped with vulgar houſe-coping. The Eaſt window of Our Lady's chapel, judging from thoſe in being on each ſide, full of elaborate and elegant traceries, muſt have borne a correſpondent ſhew; has been ſtopped up with mortar, &c. Perchance theſe decorations are entirely cut out. How inſenſible are ſome to the jewels they poſſeſs! Speaking of theſe windows, let me advert to the great South window of the South tranſept. Its ſituation is in the area of the cloiſters; which window and ſite altogether ſtill retain the name of "*Paradiſe.*"

radiſe." Admiring age, and wondering infancy, each repeat the hallowed name, with the like inbred conviction, that ſomething divine appertains to the ſacred place. It is not poſſible, when conſidering the eſſentials of this window, as heighth, width, tracery of manifold parts, to refrain from ſubſcribing to each praiſe that can be given; ſteering at the ſame time clear of "Superſtition," though not of "Enthuſiaſm." It may be well to ſpeak of the Weſt porch as an excellent performance; and the ſtatue over the double entrance is remarkably ſo, although it is not on record that a Foreign Artiſt was the ſculptor. As an apology, I may preſume that it ſo chanced upon a certain time an Engliſhman was found, who had eyes as clear, and hands as apt to form a model of man in the likeneſs of his Creator, as though he had made his way into the land under the guiſe of a treacherous or an hypocritical Foreigner. That this idea may be properly underſtood, it is well known that our Architects, Sculptors, and Painters, have a received opinion (a ſtrange compliment to their own capacities!) that antiently there were no Engliſhmen adequate to the taſk of conſtructing grand edifices, or executing their ſculptures; and that we are ſolely indebted to Frenchmen and Italians for ſuch works. This they argue, when in the mood to commend any the like performances.

In the interior of this Cathedral, few innovations have been effected. We paſs over the "pew lumber," filling up the nave; but cannot overlook a new ſort of church decoration, occupying the Weſt and laſt diviſion of the North aile of the nave. This diviſion has been walled up into what is termed a "vault;" entrance is had from the South; when conſequently the attention is directed to the North, where, inſtead of beholding any Chriſtian attribute to inſpire the hope of a future ſtate, you are inſtantly ſtruck with the miſanthropic demeanour and ſcouling eyes of an almoſt naked figure, under the character of an Heathen admoniſher.—So triumphs the Roman and Grecian ſchool over Apoſtolic example! Here the ſtatue of a Cynic Philoſopher takes place of the effigies of a Saint or Martyr. So much for modern refinement in our national taſte! Another alteration (none ſure will maintain that it is an "*improvement*)" has been brought about; that is, converting Our Lady's Chapel into a depôt for Books, Stationers Almanacks, and other the like furniture, to conſtitute a Reading-room. If my memory is correct (as I took no note of this circumſtance) a chimney is made to fill up the ſite of the original altar; which indeed may account why the beautiful Eaſt window, before ſpoken of, is blocked up. Here I wiſh to be corrected if in an error. I had now come to one ſpot of the Church, the contour of which fully repaid me for each innovating pang I had undergone in my preſent ſurvey; that is, the view had from the South Eaſt angle of the South tranſept. The whole ſcene was ſo entirely original, replete with every picturesque adornment and effect; that for a while I was loſt to the occupation of the day; thoſe Artiſts who had contributed towards the delight I enjoyed, being the characters I wiſhed to have in memory, and render to them my gratitude, though expreſſed in ſilent extacies. My tranſport over, before I proceeded to ſum up the particulars of the view, I liſtened to the morning ſervice, which had a particular tie on my attention; the office of the Litany being more devoutly and ſolemnly delivered, and the reſponſes from the Choir more harmoniouſly and ſweetly chaunted, than I had ever before heard; and ſo devoutly and deliberately was the whole of the ſervice gone through, that I heard one of the attending Dignitaries obſerve, after conſulting his watch, "that the morning's duty was longer at this time, by half an hour, than was the uſual cuſtom."

Againſt the Eaſt and Weſt walls of the ſaid tranſept are affixed hiſtoric paintings; thoſe on the Weſt ſide (the figures as large as life) relate to the founding of the Church, and its re-edification in Henry the Eighth's time. Among the various portraits, is that of Henry VIII himſelf. here are alſo, in ſeparate circular compartments, the quarter portraits of our Kings, from William the Conqueror to Henry VIII. (and, ſince his day, in continuation to George I.) On the Eaſt ſide is the entire collection of the antient Biſhops of the ſee (quarter lengths, and in circular compartments). A ſhort time back, the faces of the ſeveral portraits was touched upon by ſome unſkilful hand: however, we have before us moſt curious ſpecimens of the *coſtume* of

of Henry's day, when the whole of theſe paintings were done (excepting thoſe of ſubſequent dates) in dreſſes, warlike habiliments, buildings, &c.

Looking towards the North, on the outſide of the choir, is the monumental chapel and tomb of St. Richard. The groins above are embelliſhed with paintings of foliage, arms, &c. conveying the eye over the choir; thence into the North tranſept, intercepted in the way by the galleries over the ſide ailes, when the general combination of objects is terminated by the North tranſept window, which, though inferior to the Southern window, ſtill has its own peculiar attractions.

AN ARCHITECT.

(To be continued.)

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 4.

YOU have inſerted in vol. LXXII. p. 726, Sacy's interpretation of the *Coptic* inſcription brought from Roſetta. I ſend you now the different ideas of *J. D. Akerblad*, antient ſecretary of the orders of the king of Sweden; of the Royal Society of Gottingen*; &c. in a letter from him to Sacy. He ſets out with obſerving, that, when almoſt all hope of recovering the antient alphabet of Egypt was nearly given up, as that of aſcertaining the meaning of the hieroglyphicks has long been, the inſcription in queſtion has reanimated their hopes, and led them to think that the veil which covered the ancient monuments of Egypt was about to be removed. He gives a plate of the few words which he has diſcovered to contain the whole Egyptian alphabet, and another of the Egyptian letters diſpoſed according to the order of the Coptic alphabet. Both the ſentences and the letters are traced by the copy ſent to Sacy by Marcel, and by him lent to our author†. Akerblad ſet himſelf to find out the proper names. Firſt, that of *Ptolemy*, which is always followed by a train of titles; then of *Alexander* and *Arſinoe*. To the firſt of theſe Sacy had prefixed *aleph*, and thus unwarrantably altered the pronunciation of the name, which Akerblad ſhews to have been pronounced by the Copts as by the Greeks, as well as *Arſinoe*; and that of *Alexander* has exactly the ſame number of letters in one language as in the other, and the genitive prefixes, and is not put in its right place by Sacy, who has taken into it the preceding word anſwering to *prieſt*, and the following word anſwering to *and*, and part of that anſwering to *gods*. A fourth proper name is *Berenice*, but in the genitive caſe, the Greek original being tranſlated into Coptic, in which in the preceding line the order is changed, and the words ιερεως αϊδου του δε του Αλεξανδρου και θεων σωτηρων, &c. "the prieſt of Alexander, &c. being Aetes," as if the tranſlator ſtudiouſly avoided putting the name of the high-prieſt before thoſe of the gods, which he does in no other inſtance where the prieſteſſes of the queens of Egypt are enumerated. Mr. Akerblad reads the Greek as above in p. 20, but in p. 22 the Coptic ſuggeſts a different reading, Αϊδου του Αϊου, as indeed I read it from the engraving by the Society of Antiquaries; and Akerblad, though he could not, in his copy of the Coptic inſcription, diſtinguiſh any intermediate mark, obſerves, that the other is an innovation in the Coptic language, which always inſerts the word *ſon* between the names of father and ſon. Yet, he ſays, the father of Aetos is not mentioned in the Greek; and adds, that *Pachom* anſwers to Aϊος as the name of a bird in the Coptic. The name of Pyrrha is expreſſed in the Coptic, though the laſt letter of it is a vowel of uncertain ſound. Her relation to Philenus is marked by a kind of ſigle, or monogram, which recurs twice; *p* is ſubſtituted to *ph* in Philenus, and the Egyptian word anſwering to *Athlophorus* requires ſome conjectures, for which the ſubject is not yet ripe. In the following ſentence *Areia* has at the end a vowel like that terminating *Pyrrha* and *Eirene*; and the word correſponding to *Canephorus*, by a fracture in the ſtone, has only the firſt ſyllable left, which anſwers only to *bearer*. Thus the doubt of Sacy, whether the miniſters of religion preſerved their Greek names, is here removed. The word, l. 14, συνταξις, *contributions* of corn and money, is retained in the Coptic, and ſo Mr. A. thinks are Αιωνοβιος, Επιφανης, Ευχαριστος,

* Ancien ſecretaire des commandemens de S. M. le Roi de Suede.

† An excellent impreſſion in ſulphur, belonging to Raffineau, of Lille, will certainly ſerve as a pattern, if the monument is to be engraved, as we have reaſon to hope it will.

φιτος, Ευσεβης, and others, but he cannot pronounce with certainty till he has a caſt of the inſcription, or a more perfect tranſcript. The word *Epiphanes*, however, is not exactly in the place aſſigned to it by Sacy, who alſo gives *Miſr* for *Egypt*, though it occurs only five times; whereas the name anſwering to Egypt is inſerted in the Coptic inſcription many times where it does not occur in the Greek. The name is *Chemi*, "as," ſays he to his correſpondent, "you might have expected," (p. 33.) the land of Ham, or Cham, of the Hebrews, Χημια of Plutarch, and Ham, which St. Jerome ſays its inhabitants uſed in his time. In a note, p. 34, he obſerves, the word anſwering to Ζευς is *Hæ*; whence he infers the Greeks rendered the name of the ſupreme god of the Egyptians by that of their own ſupreme god.

The letters which Sacy explained *Oſiris* occur in this inſcription much oftener than the name, which is always joined with *Iſis*; which laſt, inſtead of twice, occurs in Sacy's characters alone much oftener, and, as well as that for Oſiris, correſponds to Πτολεμαιος, or Πτολεμαις. As a proof how faithful a tranſcript the Egyptian inſcription is of the Greek, Mr. Akerblad further remarks, that the ſame word always correſponds to *temples*. The word anſwering to *baſileus* is *out*. The Coptic books in general are only tranſlations of the Bible or eccleſiaſtical works, and after the introduction of Chriſtianity many Greek words got in.

Though Mr. Akerblad thinks the language of ſuch writings not equal to the lofty ſtyle of a decree, compoſed in the name of the whole hierarchy of Egypt, and deſtined to preſerve the remembrance of exploits and beneſits of one of its kings, La Croze, Jablonſki, and other learned men conceived they poſſeſſed Coptic enough to diſcover the etymology of all the names of the Egyptian deities, yet not one of the etymologies which they have propoſed relative to the names of deities mentioned in the Roſetta monument is confirmed by that monument. The national library poſſeſſes a great number of Coptic MSS. ſome there originally, and others brought from the Vatican, where they were buried and almoſt inacceſſible; while freedom of acceſs to the library at Paris has enabled M. Akerblad laſt winter to make extracts from Coptic writers of every thing reſpecting Egypt, to add to La Croze's dictionary a great number of words, and to form the outline of a Thebaic dictionary of above 2000 articles. Notwithſtanding all which, he frequently finds Egyptian words whoſe ſignification is determined by analogy with the Greek inſcription as well as by conſtruction, and which were not before in his collection. And yet the Roſetta inſcription is but a few centuries anterior to the oldeſt pieces written in Coptic; for example, the verſion of the Pſalms.

A point occurs in the middle of words, which might be taken for an abbreviation, as in the names of *Oſiris, Phtha, prieſt*, &c. The Egyptian word for Phtha anſwers to two ſynonymous denominations in the Greek inſcription, Ηφαιστος and Φθα, contrary to Sacy's obſervation againſt the ſyſtem adopted by the learned, who conſidered Ηφαιστος and Φθα as the ſame deity. He thought too, that, meaſuring the ſpace in the Egyptian inſcription between the name of Ptolemy Epiphanes and that of his father and mother, one would be inclined to think that the ſtyle of this inſcription is leſs emphatic than that of the Greek. But Mr. Akerblad obſerves, that the Egyptian words are often ſhorter than the Greek; as for example, ηγαπημενος υπο του Φθα is compreſſed into one word. This compoſition is not exactly conſonant to the uſage of the Coptic language; in which one might ſay "loving Phtha or Vulcan," but not ſo grammatically "beloved of Phtha." Yet he does not think it contrary to the genius of the language; and theſe little differences between the antient idiom and modern language ought not to ſurprize us. So far from the titles of Ptolemy Epiphanes being leſs emphatic in Egyptian than in Greek, he reads exactly, word for word, the ſame titles in both inſcriptions.

The alphabet here exemplified reſembles none that M. Akerblad is acquainted with, though ſome ſingle letters have ſome relation to ſome in the Phœnician and Syriac, and even Zend alphabet. He has ranged them in the order of the Coptic; and, whereas the antients* tell us the Egyptian alphabet had ſeven vowels, he at firſt thought he found them in the ſeven claſſes of Ethiopian vowels; but he contented

* Demetrius Περι Ερμηνειας, § 71.

himſelf

himſelf with comparing the vowels of the inſcription with thoſe of the Coptic alphabet, partly by the value of the Greek proper names, expreſſed partly by the analogy of the Coptic words, which ſeem to be clearly the ſame as the Egyptian words wherever theſe vowels are found. M. Zoega has exhauſted the ſubject of Egyptian alphabetical writing in his work "*De Origine et Uſu Obeliſcorum.*" The δημοτικα γραμματα of Herodotus are the ἐγχωρια γραμματα of this inſcription; but the *hieratic* writing mentioned by Clemens Alexandrinus (Strom. V. 4) is that in which it is compoſed, for it was that which was uſed by the *hierogrammates* or ſacred ſcribes. The *epiſtolary* writing mentioned by him may have been a kind of running-hand, derived, with ſome variation, from the hieratic, or the writing uſed in books. This is the progreſs of the art of writing among all nations. If we admit this explanation of the paſſage in Clemens Alexandrinus, who, except Porphyry, is the only author who ſpeaks of a triple form of writing among the Egyptians, theſe authors are eaſily reconcileable with Herodotus and Diodorus, who admit but two ſorts of writing, the hieroglyphic, and the vulgar or alphabetic. This latter Clemens calls *hieratic*, becauſe it ſerved the purpoſes of the ſacred ſcribes; and the running-hand derived from it he calls *epiſtolographic* writing; ſuch, perhaps, as we find on the bandages of mummies and the rolls of papyrus, and evidently a degradation of the writing of our inſcription, where M. Akerblad diſcovers many ſimilar letters; and if he has not found a complete word, it is for want of examining the ſubject, which will be ſet in a clearer light by De Non's ſpecimens of this papyrus, which, it is not to be doubted, Millin will ſhortly make public.

To conclude: a more perfect acquaintance with the Egyptian inſcription will help to fill up the mutilated parts of the Greek, ſuch as the date, l. 46, and the concluding line, which, by the Egyptian, ſeems to have run—και δυο εμπροσθεν και τριων ιερων εν οις ιδρυσεται η εικων του Θεου βασιλεως αιωνοβιου, though the capitals would make it rather too long. The ſenſe is, that "this ſtone was to be placed in each of the temples, of the firſt, ſecond, and third order, in which the king's ſtatue was placed." This reſtoration, as to the order of the temples, agrees with the hieroglyphical part above, where, at the end of the laſt line, are three hieroglyphic figures lying horizontally, and over them marks I. II. III. from right to left.

In a ſhort reply annexed to this publication, Sacy, though perfectly ſatisfied with the arrangement of the Coptic account of the prieſts and religious miniſters, demurs to the obſervations on the name of Alexander, and ſtill contends for *capitals* at the beginning of proper names, and objects to the figures to which the value of vowels is aſſigned, the conſonants being of more conſequence. We admit this as a fair and candid confeſſion on the part of Sacy, that his correſpondent Akerblad has more fully illuſtrated the inſcription.

We received at the ſame time "a new interpretation of the Phœnician Inſcription at Oxford," in Latin, by M. Akerblad. In illuſtrating the Phœnician inſcription found by him at Athens, and inſerted laſt year in the Tranſactions of the Royal Society of Gottingen, he read over haſtily what had been written on the ſubject of the Phœnician letters; but ſince, having an opportunity of examining the Phœnician coins of the king of Sweden, and monuments in that language publiſhed by Bartlemy, Swinton, Bayer, and others, he applied himſelf to the Phœnician inſcription among thoſe brought from Cyprus by Bp. Pococke, and commented on by Bartlemy in the Memoirs of the Academy of Belles Lettres, vol. XXX. attacked ſharply by Swinton in the Philoſophical Tranſactions, vol. LIV. p. 411, whoſe Latin tranſlation is adopted in the "Marmora Oxonienſia," whence the monument itſelf is here copied on a ſmaller ſcale.

Bartlemy's tranſlation is to this effect: "I ſleep. Abdaſſar, ſon of Abdliſſim, ſon of Chad, of Tſabeth After having paſt quietly my life, I reſt in the tomb for a ſeries of ages. Mathrath, my wife, daughter of Tham ..... ſon of Abdmelec, erected this*."

Swinton's to the following:

"The marble of Abdaſar, ſon of Abdſeſam, ſon of Hhur. The tomb-

* In a letter to the Marquis Onvieri, Paris, 1766, he thus alters his tranſlation:

"I Abdaſſar, ſon of Abdſiſſem, ſon of Char (or Hhour) ..... reſt on the bed (or in the tomb) for the ſeries of ages. Aſtarte, daughter of Tham, ſon of Abdmelic, erected this."

ſtone of Lemebi, who lived 20 years of an age of pain. Go down to the eternal priſon of the grave, thoſe who died at Amathuns. This monument is the building of the houſe (or family) of Tain, ſon of Abdmelec."

Akerblad's as follows:

"I Abedaſar, ſon of Abedſuſam, ſon of Char, this monument to her who, in my life-time, departed from my tranquil bed into an eternal one, have placed — to my wife Aſtarte, daughter of Taam, ſon of Abedmilec."

They all three tranſlate it into Hebrew, being written in that dialect, or in one very near to it; as are all the reſt of Bp. Pococke's Cyprian inſcriptions, as all the genuine Phœnician inſcriptions are ſo conceived, and as Bochart conjectured that the antient language of Phœnicia was the ſame as the Hebrew. This inſcription is metrical, and to be referred to the times preceding the taking of Cyprus by the firſt of the Lagidæ, above 300 years before Chriſt; or—as the language reſembled the oldeſt Hebrew—perhaps 100 years before Ptolemy, the ſon of Lagus. D. H.

Mr. URBAN, *Near Bradford, Yorkſhire, Dec.* 23.

I HAVE lately been reading your volumes for the year 1801, and among the variety of entertainment, I found my attention was particularly attracted to what your correſpondents, a Southern Fauniſt, Fidalis, and a Conſtant Reader, advanced concerning Bees; for in their communications I found myſelf particularly intereſted, being as great an admirer as any of them of thoſe wonderful and uſeful inſects. I have kept them for a number of years, and I may ſay, I have been an experimentaliſt in the treatment of them. I have tried the common way; I have tried collateral boxes, and likewiſe the method recommended by the New Bee-Maſter, with flat top and ſliders, and have found all theſe methods inſufficient to protect them from their numerous enemies; the moth, the flug, the mouſe, the tom-tit, and depredators of their own ſpecies; but I have pleaſure in ſaying, I have diſcovered a method of keeping them, that is effectual to preſerve them from all theſe enemies, and likewiſe increaſe the produce of honey and wax, when the ſeaſons are favourable; and do not you think, Mr. Urban, ſuch a communication deſerving a premium from ſome of the Societies for encouraging uſeful diſcoveries? If any of them, Sir, will grant me one, I will receive it with gratitude and ſelf-complacency: be this as it will, I hope you will allow me to make your uſeful Miſcellany the vehicle of communicating my method to your valuable correſpondents aforeſaid, and the publick at large. Do not think that my method is either difficult or expenſive; it is ſimple and eaſy, and therefore the more valuable. I make uſe of what the country-people here call an imp, or lift, (that is, a few wreaths of ſtraw), ſuch as is uſually put under a full hive to enlarge it, and with which, I ſuppoſe, every bee-keeper is acquainted—Upon this, I fix, by means of pegs, a circular board of ſeaſoned wood, having previouſly made an opening near the edge, directly over the entrance of the imp, of 2 or 3 inches in length, and ¾ in breadth. When it is thus prepared, I place the hive with the bees in, upon it, and carefully ſtop up the upper entrance, leaving them an egreſs and ingreſs only through the opening of the board, and the mouth of the imp; by which means my bees live ſnug as it were in an upper ſtory, ſecure from their enemies, for by thus treating them the hive is eaſily removed without hurting the bees, and the moth-worm, which is uſually bred under the edges at bottom, may be deſtroyed, and the mouſe and the flug cannot aſcend to annoy them; and ſhould the waſp, or other bees, in autumn attempt to rob them, as the bees hang in a cluſter about the opening in the board, they would pay dear for their intruſion; beſides, as the honey is lodged as it were in an inner room, they are not ſo eaſily attracted by the ſmell of it, yet my bees thus treated never ſuffer from theſe enemies: as for the tom-tit, I never obſerved that it preyed upon any but dead bees, that are brought out of the hive. Another advantage of this mode of treatment is, early and numerous ſwarms. During the laſt ſummer, which has been very unfavourable indeed to bees, all my ſtocks have ſent forth 2 or 3 ſwarms each; while three of my neighbours, who are all the perſons, beſides myſelf, that keep bees in this village, can only boaſt of one ſwarm amongſt them: but, you'll ſay, how is the quantity of honey and wax increaſed? To this I anſwer; in winter

they conſume leſs of their ſtore; and in ſummer, when a hive is full of bees, I put a larger imp, prepared in the ſame manner, of 10 or 12 inches deep under it, that it appears as a double hive; and out of this in Auguſt I have taken ſeveral quarts of pure honey (I have never found them to breed in it), while the upper part was equally ſtored, as if no ſuch addition had been made; nor have I ever found this additional room has hindered them from ſwarming, for, as the breeding of young is carried on ſolely in the upper ſtory, when they have queens, &c. ready, they will ſwarm notwithſtanding this abundance of room. Such is my mode of treatment of this uſeful inſect, and ſuch are the advantages of it. Should any of your correſpondents adopt it, I ſhould be glad to be informed of the reſult by means of your uſeful Miſcellany. I would have ſent you a drawing of my plan, but I am no limner, nor have I any body near me that can ſupply this deficiency, but I hope the deſcription I have given will be eaſily underſtood. Should this communication be kindly received, perhaps at ſome future period you may hear again from PHILOMELISSUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 22.

ONE word more, with your leave, on the Helmdon mantle; as a correſpondent, LXXII, 1016, has again adverted to it. The firſt of the three figures is by no means "an *aſcertained* figure." In fact, this character, marking the *century*, is the only part of the inſcription worth conteſting. The upper part of the moſt antient fives that I have ſeen (perhaps not earlier than the beginning of the fifteenth century) was a ſtraight line, without any head or curve, as at preſent, to the right hand. The character in diſpute has no reſemblance to the five, either in its original or preſent ſhape. An ingenious friend conjectured from the fac-ſimile, that this controverted character was part of a V, and that the other half (to the right hand) and a ſmall C, originally above it, to denote five hundred, might have been effaced. In conſequence of this ſurmiſe, I viſited the mantle again, once or more; and muſt now note a circumſtance, which the fac-ſimile, copied from the ſurface of the inſcription, could not exhibit. The lines or bodies of the letters are not abſolutely perpendicular to the mantle-tree, but from an obtuſe angle with it, being in general conſiderably broader as they riſe from the plane of the mantle-tree, than at their exterior ſurface, or ſummit. The letters therefore are *nearer* to each other in the inſcription itſelf, than they appear to be in the fac-ſimile; and, in particular, the foot of the character in diſpute, though not *longer* nor more *curved* than as it is accurately repreſented in your plate, almoſt touches the adjoining figure of three. There is therefore no room to make it into a V; nor is there the leaſt appearance, that any thing has been effaced, either here or above the letters in this part.

There are three O's in the inſcription. That in DOⁱ is not ſtrictly the black letter, or angular O; the other two are of that form; but one of them ſtands upright, the other is laid on its ſide. The diſputed character is not entirely the ſame in form with the *i* in DOⁱ, but it is much more like it than either the O's, or the two figures of three, are to each other; and, on the whole, I think, whoever attentively views this famous inſcription, whatever he may *wiſh* to make of the diſputed letter, he will not be able to ſatisfy himſelf, that it is, or ever was, any thing but an *i*, or one; but if he will inſiſt, that it is ſomething elſe, it is far more like a two, as Profeſſor Ward would have it, than a five.

R. CHURTON.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 14.

"ANTIQUARIUS," p. 1108, refers to my communication, vol. LX. p. 1196, on the death of the late Rev. Wm. Dade, and aſks a queſtion, which I am not well able to anſwer; but which I conceive every ſubſcriber to the intended Hiſtory of Holderneſs has a right to put to his executor. The plates were engraved and printed; and *theſe* alone, but eſpecially if added to the ſmall portion of the hiſtory then through the preſs, would be, in my opinion, worth to the ſubſcribers not only the guinea paid, but a ſecond from each of them. Any hope of a completion of the work, I fear, muſt be very diſtant. Report in the Seigniory ſays, that the MS is, at this time, lodged under the care of the gentleman who had the goodneſs to communicate the greateſt number of plates, and of materials for the work. N. B.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Baldock, January* 18.

THE following Table exhibits the monthly averages of the feveral meafures, taken from my Meteorological Journal kept at Baldock during 1802. The inftruments from which the obfervations were made, as alfo their fituations, are exactly the fame as defcribed in vol. LXXII. p. 227; therefore, a repetition feems unneceffary. From the means of the whole year it appears, that the barometrical altitude is .082 greater than the average of 1801; that of the thermometer within .44, and of the thermometer in the open air .83 of a degree lefs than in 1801. By comparing the columns of the wind, it appears that its approximation to the N. and S. are equal, to the W. 5 greater, and confequently to the E. 5 lefs than that of the preceding year.

Months. 1802.	Barometer at 8 A.M.	Barometer at 2 P.M.	Mean of Barometer.	Thermometer within at 8 A.M.	Thermometer within at 2 P.M.	Mean of Thermometer within.	Thermometer without at 8 A.M.	Thermometer without at 2 P.M.	Mean of Thermometer without.	Approxim. of wind to card. points at 8 A.M. Quadrt of horizon divided into 4 equal parts.				Approxim. of wind to card. points at 2 P.M. Quadrant of horizon divided into 4 equal parts.				Mean of the approxim. of wind to card. points. Quadrant of horizon divided into 4 equal parts.				Higheft Barometer.	Loweft Barometer.	Hotteft days.	Coldeft days.
										N	E.	S.	W	N	E.	S.	W	N	E	S	W				
January	29.644	29.634	29.639	38.26	35.05	34.15	31.13	36.11	33.62	18	11	54	41	26	11	39	48	22	11	37	45	28th	11th	27th	13th
February	29.478	29.480	29.479	38.09	40.00	39.04	36.75	42.09	39.42	23	7	39	43	34	5	25	48	29	6	32	46	26th	18th	22d	15th
March	29.774	29.763	29.769	40.64	47.16	43.90	37.23	48.56	42.89	31	3	34	56	35	15	18	58	32	9	26	57	27th	22d	27th	14th
April	29.745	29.749	29.747	47.80	54.80	51.30	46.37	56.00	51.18	21	10	28	61	34	7	19	60	27	8	23	60	7th&19th	27th	19th	12th
May	29.767	29.770	29.768	49.80	58.64	54.22	49.13	57.98	53.56	31	42	26	25	46	42	20	22	35	42	23	23	5th	29th	26th	17th
June	29.635	29.638	29.636	56.90	63.72	60 31	57 47	65.33	61.40	20	10	38	52	22	8	38	52	21	9	38	52	21st	29th	16th	1st
July	29.584	29.571	29.577	56.58	61.35	58.97	56.08	63.40	59.74	11	5	41	67	14	0	36	74	12	3	39	70	24th	1st	8th	1st
Auguft	29.782	29.782	29.782	63.00	70.22	66.61	62.10	72.09	67.05	8	10	49	57	8	13	39	64	8	12	44	60	14th	24th	18th	27th
September	29.782	29.780	29.781	57.53	65.33	61.43	53.20	65.48	59.34	27	18	40	35	25	24	31	40	26	21	36	37	26th	10th	4th	13th
October	29.544	29.538	29.541	51.00	55.26	53.13	46.96	55.77	51.35	20	7	56	41	10	5	45	58	18	6	50	50	14th	29th	3d	31st
November	29.381	29.388	29.384	41.80	43.46	42.63	39.10	44.36	41.73	33	41	16	30	48	31	14	27	40	36	15	28	9th	23d	22d	8th
December	29.450	29.443	29.447	38.00	39.22	38.61	36.13	40.53	38.33	29	19	41	35	30	17	38	39	30	18	40	37	20th	24th	20th	8th
	29.630	29.628	29.629	47.87	52.85	50.36	45.97	53.97	49.97	23	15	39	45	28	15	30	50	25	15	34	47	Mean of the whole year.			

Note. The Barometer was higheft at Baldock on March 27, and loweft November 23. The hotteft day at Baldock was Auguft 18, and the coldeft January 13. Moreover, the ftrongeft winds were on January 21.

On comparing Wm. Bent's Meteorological Journal of 1801, kept in London, with my own, of the same year, I was very much struck with the great disparity in the height of the two thermometers, on the 19th of December: for, in London, at 8 A. M. on the same day, his thermometer was only four degrees below the point of freezing, whereas mine, at Baldock, was 13.5 degrees below the said point; hence it appears, that a frost may be very intense in one place, and at the same time little or none in another, though at a very short distance. It farther appears, that the coldest day in London, during that year, was January 26th, when his thermometer was 27, exactly the same as at Baldock, at that time; but, in December, we had it as low as 24, 22, 18.5, 25, &c. And in another place, no less remarkable for the difference in the altitude of the barometer, viz. from May 12th to the 16th, at 2 P. M.; during this time, the barometer, at London, was about an inch higher than, at the same time, at Baldock; and on the last-mentioned day it was 1.03 inches higher; but on the 17th, the difference was only .43 inches, which is .01 less than the average of the whole year; and I find few of the observations differ from the yearly mean difference (.44) more nor less than four or five hundredth part of an inch; but, from the 12th to the 16th, at 2 P. M. the atmosphere over London supported a perpendicular column of Mercury, about .6 of an inch higher than it did, at the same time, at Baldock; the wind, all the time, blew from nearly the same point of the compass, as appeared by the two journals. From this may be inferred, the uncertainty of altitudes measured by the barometer; though I am confident, from daily observation, that this instrument, used for the purpose of a weather-glass, is approaching nearer and nearer to perfection, and, perhaps, posterity, one day or other, will, by this instrument, be enabled to prognosticate the weather, with as much certainty as an astronomer, now-a-days, can foretel the geocentric place of a planet. But, as I intend giving some farther remarks on the barometer, and on the precipitation of water in air, in a future letter, I shall therefore conclude this with saying, that I hope some of your ingenious correspondents (who, no doubt, are, many of them, men of science and leisure) will turn their thoughts to the subject of Meteorology, and communicate such observations and remarks as may tend to throw any new light upon this engaging and useful part of philosophy, which seems to require a thorough knowledge of electricity and chymistry.

Yours, &c. T. S.

Mr. URBAN, *Guildford-str. Jan. 7.*

A SUSPICION has, I understand, in one instance at least, been suggested, that the account of the paintings, and other ornaments, some time since discovered in the House of Commons, which Mr. Smith and myself are preparing to publish, was undertaken in opposition to the Antiquarian Society; and the suspicion, unfounded as it is, has, in the instance alluded to, been urged, as I have been told, as a reason for not subscribing to the work. By those to whom I am personally known, I am confident no such opinion ever was or could be entertained; but, for the satisfaction of strangers, and in vindication of my own character, I think it but justice to myself to state the following facts, leaving Mr. Smith to give, as I understand he means to do, a fuller account of the transaction.

Before such a charge can be established, it ought to be first proved, that the Antiquarian Society have any similar work in hand. It is true, they have had drawings made, which, however, were not begun till Mr. Smith's were finished, nor till long after his intention of publishing was known to one of the leading members of the Council, and several other individuals of that Society: for the original paintings were discovered on the 11th of August, 1800; Mr. Smith began his drawings on the 14th of that month; and they were finished by the 24th of September following. On the contrary, the drawings for the Society were not begun till after the 24th of September, as I am well informed; at which time the originals had been removed from their first station; so that the artist never saw them as they stood placed in the House of Commons, but was obliged to copy them as so many detached subjects, without being able to ascertain their general connexion with the whole; and this, after they had been considerably injured in the removal, and some of them had been intirely destroyed.

It is also true, as I have heard, that an architectural drawing, by Mr. Dixon, of

Note. The Barometer was highest at Baldock on March 27, and lowest November 23. The hottest day at Baldock was on January 21, and the coldest January 13. Moreover, the strongest winds were on January 21.

of a part of the inside of the House of Commons (in which, by the way, as I understand, the pictures are not represented) has been given by Mr. Wyatt to the Society, who have resolved to have it engraven, and it is now, according to report, in the hands of their engraver for that purpose. But neither of these circumstances prove an intention of publishing any work on the subject; for, as to the former drawings, it is no uncommon thing with that body to have drawings made of objects of curiosity, in order to preserve them, but which they do not afterwards think proper to publish. And, as to the latter, it may be probably be intended for publication, as a separate and detached print, in the way in which the Society have frequently published others.

From what circumstance, then, in the conduct of the Society, is it that any intention of publishing a work on this subject is to be inferred? Have the drawings made for them been put into the hands of the engraver? Has any advertisement appeared, in their name, announcing any such intention? Has any resolution of the Council to that effect been declared? Or, in short, has any one step been taken by them, during the lapse of more than two years and a quarter, from the first discovery of these paintings, that indicated such a decided intention, or that might have been reasonably expected from any one who had that object in view? For my own part, I can truly say, that, if there has been any such (which I have very good reason for believing there has not), I am totally ignorant of it; and, so far am I from wishing to avail myself of any unfair advantage, that, since the discovery of these Paintings, I have studiously avoided attending the meetings of the Society (of which I am a member), because I would not be suspected of deriving any intelligence on the subject from any conversation that might happen to pass among the members. To so great a length, indeed, have I carried this resolution, that, in the course of the last season, I attended, I believe, but once, which was on occasion of a question of great importance, and nothing relating to these Paintings then transpired. In the preceding season, I do not recollect that my attendances were more numerous; but, if they were, of this I am confident, that in no one instance I received from them any kind of information, or any hint whatever that could be of the smallest use to me in my undertaking.

For any thing, then, that appears to the contrary, there does not seem any reason for supposing that the Antiquarian Society even now really have it in contemplation to publish any thing on the subject, unless, perhaps, a single print from Mr. Dixon's drawing above-mentioned, the demand for which is, however, more likely to be increased than checked by the publication of a work like ours; which, as giving a particular description and explanation of the whole, will consequently tend to explain and illustrate that as well as the rest. And, indeed, I am fully persuaded in my own mind, that the Society have no further intention; for which opinion I could state very cogent reasons, but choose to decline giving them till I am called on by the Society themselves for that purpose.

But, whether the Society intend or not any similar publication, it is equally clear, that the work, in which Mr. Smith and myself are engaged, can in no sense be considered as an opposition; for, if they have no such intention, (which I believe to be the case) it is impossible for us, or any man, to oppose, not only what never existed, but what was never meant. And, if they really propose to bring out a rival work, it is evident, that, as ours is the prior undertaking, theirs must be an opposition to us, and not ours to them.

Neither do I believe, that, in fact, the Society themselves at all consider our projected work as in any manner whatever an opposition to them: if they had, it is not likely that any one individual of their body would have countenanced our present undertaking. Mr. Smith, however, informs me, that upwards of forty of his subscribers are Fellows of the Antiquarian Society.

Sufficient, it is presumed, has been already stated, to demonstrate to any impartial person how totally unfounded the charge which occasioned this letter is; but, before I close, I think it necessary to say a few words, as to my own personal connexion with this business. I, therefore, judge it proper, thus publickly to declare, that, in this undertaking, I have no further interest than merely furnishing gratuitously the letter-press; and that the intended work is wholly Mr Smith's property, published at his expence, aided by a very liberal subscription, and solely for his advantage

advantage and emolument. I would have it known, that I scorn an unhandsome transaction, as much as any man living, not excepting him that made this unfounded charge, whoever he was; nor would I countenance such conduct in others: and I have every reason to be perfectly satisfied, that Mr. Smith is as little disposed to be guilty of improper behaviour, as I am to support him in it. JOHN SIDNEY HAWKINS.

Mr. URBAN, *C. S. S. Dec.* 25.

FEW characters of note or ability quit this *terrene* state without being noticed in your Obituary; yet one has been entirely unnoticed, though of first-rate abilities as a Scholar, and eminent as a Divine. The person alluded to is the Rev. T. Clarke, D. D. Rector of Belbroughton, co. Worcester, and Fellow of St. John's College, Oxon. He died August 12, 1798, in his 56th year, and was interred at Belbroughton. I shall esteem it a favour of any gentleman who will forward some account of his life, or any of his poems (for there are many scattered among his friends), through the channel of your valuable Miscellany. B——s.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 19.

AS no publication is better able to give information to any inquiry of antiquity, than the Gent. Mag. I, therefore, thought it a proper place whereby I might be informed of the true etymology of the word *Astwick*, the name of a village, in the hundred of Biggleswade, and in the county of Bedford; and also an English account of the said village from Domesday-book, and what alteration the church has undergone; as, by its present appearance, it seems to have undergone some very great ones: and whether this parish, at some former period, was not larger than it now is. Or any other antient account of the above village will very much oblige T. S.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 4.

AS a sincere well-wisher to every undertaking that endeavours to promote the best and dearest interests of my fellow-creatures, I could not but rejoice to see that you had devoted a column (LXXII. 797.) to recommend a small periodical publication, "devoted to the same glorious cause in which *you* have been, for such a length of years, an undaunted, faithful veteran." I mean the cause of *true* religion, and *pure* morality in general, and the support of our wise and venerable civil and religious establishments in particular.

Your correspondent Benevolus's remarks are judicious; and, had he not aimed at brevity and compression, in a somewhat greater degree than justice to the subject admitted, I should have refrained from requesting you to give publicity to my sentiments on "The Guardian of Education." The design of the work is exactly what Benevolus states; but, as it is *fully* explained in its excellent Prospectus, permit me to transcribe it.

"The design of this work is, First, to caution *young mothers*, and others of the *female sex*, who are engaged in the important business of Education, against the attempts which are making to *banish* Christianity from the *Nursery* and the *School*, in order to introduce Philosophy (as it is falsely called) in its stead; to direct their attention to the peculiar circumstances of the present times, as they are likely to affect the principles and manners of the rising generation; and to assist their endeavours to cultivate Religion in the minds of children, on the basis of Christianity.

"Secondly, To assist Parents and Governesses in their choice of books, for the instruction and amusement of Children and Youth, as far as the principles of Religion and good morals are concerned. The contents of this publication will be arranged in the following manner:

"1. Memoirs of Infidel Writers, and of Authors who have written concerning them; selected for the purpose of shewing that a conspiracy *against* Christianity has long been formed, and is actually in operation at the present day.

"2. Extracts from Sermons, Essays, &c. relating to Religious Education, by authors of former and modern times.

"3. Original Essays upon Christian Education, or subjects connected with it.

"4. An Examination of Systems of Education in general, as they relate to Religion and Morals.

"5. An Examination of books of instruction and amusement for children, with respect to Religious and moral principles.

"6. A similar Examination of the same kind of books for young persons farther advanced in life.

"7. Strictures and remarks (chiefly collected from other writers) upon such Novels, Poems, &c. as have been published, or may hereafter be produced to the world, with an evident design either to *propagate* the

the opinions of Modern Philosophers, or to *controvert* them.

"The remaining pages of each number will be devoted to correspondents, whose communications will be thankfully received.

"To obviate all ideas of pretensions to *rivalship*, or *competition*, which might be excited by announcing a *new periodical work* to the Publick, the Compilers of the Guardian of Education think proper to declare, that, being of *that sex* to which *general criticism* does not belong, they mean to keep within their *own sphere* having no farther object in view, in their *critical department*, than to contribute to the preservation of the young and innocent from the dangers which threaten them in the form of *Infantine* and *Juvenile Literature*."

Such was the promise originally made to the publick; and it remains for me to say, that six numbers of this Work have been executed with the *same* good sense, steady propriety, modesty, and sound principles, which dictated their proposals. The memoirs of Infidel Writers are intended to impress the awful discoveries made by the Abbé Barruel, Professor Robinson, and others, on the minds of those, who, though not intimately conversant with literature, rank in the class of general readers, and are, of all others, most likely to be seduced by the still active, or, to speak more correctly, never-resting spirit of Infidel proselytism. These *facts*, let it be remembered, are *admitted* by authors who have themselves acted as propagators of that dreadful system, which seeks to exalt the ribaldry of Voltaire, and the sophisms of Rousseau, over the doctrines of the Gospel. While this most impure and most deleterious poison is circulated in a thousand forms, the guardians of the rising hope and expectation of Britain cannot be too fully informed that such a conspiracy *does* exist; nay, that it even *hopes* to make them the agents for accomplishing its nefarious designs; that the baleful mixture of Infidelity has been infused into the fountain of Education; and that, unless the Mothers of the present day are fully apprized of the task imposed upon them; of the dangers which threaten their offspring; and the sophisms by which their own judgments may be perverted; the lips of babes and sucklings, ordained to utter praise, may be seduced, by the avenger and the destroyer, to speak the bold blasphemies of Atheism, or the crude impertinence of *miserable* Deism, which trembles, while it affects to disbelieve.

Under the second head of the arrangement of this work, I have read, with pleasure, references to our most approved Divines, both antient and modern; and, as I perceive the Editor is too wise to slight the "old paths," and too prudent to adventure into the labyrinth of speculation, I trust this department will be *enriched* with such extracts as may, if they have no other good effect, convince many pretended Literati, that the circulating library they have been accustomed to explore, does not contain all the wisdom of the Universe; and that past ages were not so illiberal and ignorant as they have been taught to suppose. Of original essays, only one on Christian Education has yet appeared. It has been continued through the numbers yet published, and seems far from being concluded. It cannot be too strongly recommended to all *young* mothers; they will find in it sound practical information, serious admonition, and persuasive eloquence. It is written by the lady who, from the most patriotic motives, has submitted to the irksome task of becoming Editor of a work of this kind; which compels her to wade through "many a region dolorous," and to encounter many an "adversary of God and man." Her works, calculated to "reclaim the untaught child of indigence, to furnish safe and improving amusement for children, and to communicate the knowledge of divine truth, have already given her deserved celebrity; and, if we consider the important ends at which she aimed, and the patience, perseverance, modesty, and propriety, with which she has pursued them, we must award her a degree of praise, infinitely transcending the *eclat* of talent, or the splendid contortions of a vivid imagination, less usefully employed. Several systems of education have already been examined, and, I will add, *justly* censured. It is unfortunate, that Infidels, Deists, Sectaries, and those who are styled *Moderés*, have oftener troubled the publick with hints for the improvement, or, I should rather say, *perversion* of youth, than the sons of our National Church. Happily, Dr. Barrow's excellent tract has relieved the Editor of The Guardian of Education from the pain of *unqualified* reprehension.

Whoever has given the least attention to the vast mass of infant literature, with which the publick has been inundated, must (unless they rank under the banners

ners of the new school) be firmly convinced of the neceſſity of a review of ſuch publications, to aſſiſt parents in their choice, or rather to prevent them from introducing publications into their Nurſeries, which may blaſt the hope of immortality, and introduce not only atheiſtical principles, but impure paſſions. The title of the work is generally contrived to be not only *guarded*, but *alluring*. The Guardian of Education has already conſigned ſome of thoſe infamous publications to deſerved contempt; and I ſincerely hope it will not reſt in reprobating works whoſe infamy is *apparent* to every reader, but will alſo unveil the delicate diſguiſes of affected liberality, ſceptical heſitation, dangerous moderation, and that over-ſtrained candour, which degenerates into indifference. The above obſervations are alike applicable to the 5th, 6th, and 7th departments of this work. It may be neceſſary to remind your readers, that it is *retroſpective*; that the plan is *original*, and by no means interfering with any other Magazine, or Review; conducted on *ſound* principles; and that, though principally deſigned for the inſtruction of Mothers of the Eſtabliſhed Church, it treats the principles of regular Diſſenters with decorum, and their valuable writers not merely with reſpect, but with the goodwill and brotherly kindneſs becoming all ſincere followers of the Captain of our Salvation.

To explain the plan, and to deſcribe the execution of a work, is the beſt eulogium, or the ſevereſt cenſure. After having ſo fully deſcribed the *tendency* of "The Guardian of Education," I will not inſult the underſtandings of your readers, by ſuppoſing that any further perſuaſion is neceſſary to induce general attention to ſo valuable a work. I have only to requeſt, Mr. Urban, the inſertion of theſe remarks, by which you will oblige J. W. L. B.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 6.

TWO of your correſpondents, P. P. vol. LXXII. p. 620, and B. E. p. 1095, have been offended by ſome inſtances, as they think, of great clerical neglect; which they have noticed in ſo angry a tone, that, without entering far into the particular merits of the two caſes, I would undertake to ſay, they are neither of them much acquainted either with the laws concerning funerals, or the many unpleaſant circumſtances attending them, in country villages moſt eſpecially, but often alſo in towns. Your firſt correſpondent, P. P. ſays, "he could bring inſtances where the *indolence* of the Clergy makes them depart from the direction of our Rubric, to meet the corpſe at the entrance of the church-yard." The Rubric is obligatory by act of parliament, and had better not be departed from; and, though I am not ſure that the expreſſion, "the prieſt and clerks meeting the corpſe at the entrance of the church-yard," renders the miniſter in all caſes "*compellable*" to do ſo, as P. P. would inſiſt on, yet it had better always be done, if it can without hazard; for, Sir, there is often great hazard in doing it. The entrance of the church-yard is frequently at no inconſiderable diſtance from the church; and funerals often arrive there in wind and rain, hail and ſnow. Now, as a miniſter is not compellable to be always in good health (often rather compellable to be otherwiſe, as I ſhall ſhew); and as decorum, and perhaps the law, obliges him, however inconſiderable the diſtance, to go no faſter than the pall-bearers under their melancholy but heavy load, and, be the weather what it will, with his head uncovered; I do maintain, that ſome motive beſides mere indolence may induce a clergyman to omit this part of the ceremony *if poſſible*. The motive I mean may be a juſt dread of catching his death, if this ſhould not have happened before, by his being ſo weak and complaiſant as to come punctually to the time appointed, when, almoſt to a certainty, he will have had to wait two, three, nay ſometimes four or five hours, poſſibly in a damp veſtry or damper church, and this in ſome caſes, perhaps, after riding himſelf into a perſpiration for fear of being abuſed for negligence and indolence by ſuch finders-of-fault as P. P. and B. E. No compenſation is ever made to a clergyman for the loſs and wanton abuſe of his time; though, I will venture to ſay, that neither P. P. or B. E. will find any miniſter of the Church of England who has not a long charge to produce of this kind againſt every conductor of a funeral he may have had to do with. But there is another offence taken againſt the Clergy in their miniſtration of this rite. P. P. thinks it very indecorous that a fee ſhould be required for carrying the body into the church, to the excluſion of paupers; and B. E. doubts

doubts if the law would not compel a minister to carry the body into the church. The second Rubric of the Burial Service might, one would think, shew that this is optional; and, if they will refer to the law books (and perhaps it would have been candid to have done so before they called names), they will find that it is at least supposed to have been made optional by the Legislature, not for the relief of the minister, but the safety of the parish*. And a wise precaution it is; for, where leaden coffins are not used, and friends are to be collected from a distance so as to delay the funeral, which in the country is often and generally the case, the effluvia are frequently highly offensive, and the corpse certainly not in a state to be placed, for any length of time, in the midst of a congregation, or even for any time in a confined or crowded place.

Sir, as P. P. says he could bring instances of clergymen not so mercenary, indolent, or proud, as those he objects to, but who are accustomed to meet the lowest pauper at the church-yard gate, I have at least the satisfaction of reflecting that I might be added to the number, as I not only do so, but carry them into the church without fee or reward, being very inimical to all unnecessary distinctions upon such occasions. Nevertheless, I can assure B. E. that I will for ever resist the practice of depositing the coffin in the midst of the congregation during the whole of divine service (lengthened also by funeral hymns, &c.); and I have done so this very day, out of an imperious sense of duty. That I may, however, still part friends, I have the pleasure to conclude with assuring both your very tender correspondents, that I am just going to-bed with every symptom of a most severe catarrh, brought on by waiting more an hour for the body of a day-labourer on a *wet evening*, December 31, and attending it bare-headed from the church-yard gate in a surplice wet enough to be wrung; nor have I the least expectation of receiving fee or recompence, thanks, or apology. Some apology indeed I did receive from the clerk for my wet surplice, as he assured me it should not have been so had he known the rector himself would have come. P. P. and B. E. may make as much as they please of the kindness intended for my poor curate, who is not a bit less a clergyman or less respectable than myself. E. N.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 24.

YOUR correspondent E. O. E. vol. LXXII. p. 1105, is little acquainted with antient brick chimnies, when he views those at Newport with so much admiration. Such are scattered in various parts of Essex, Suffolk, and other counties. He will find them in Grose's Antiquities, and a variety of Antiquarian views.

Your chimney-sweeping correspondent, p. 1109, must learn how they were swept, and how differently they were constructed in that respect from the modern ones, which, if swept by *bushes*, would burn down half London.

I wish your *Antiquarian* correspondents to inform me what name is concealed under the appellation of *Scorch Beef*, given to a manor in Shipton upon Cherwell, co. Oxford, an estate of New College, and what benefactor gave it to that college. O. P.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 3.

SOME of the particulars in vol. LXXII. p. 1103, respecting Captain Paxton, who was executed for the murder of his bailiff, are incorrect. Capt. Paxton rented a considerable estate of a Mr. Crosse, not a ploughboy or a brewer, but a maltster, at Malden, in Bedfordshire (which is still in the family) upwards of 140 years

* Dr. *Burn*, upon the expression "going before, either into the church or to the grave," observes, "by which it seems to be discretionary in the minister whether the corpse shall be carried into the church or not; and there may be good reason for this, especially in cases of infection." Putrid effluvia may at all times be infectious.—*Wheatley* thinks it optional; but that, in case the body is not carried into church, the whole service should be read at the grave, or the Psalms and Lessons in the church after the burial of the body.—*Comber* assigns a reason for carrying the body into the church; namely, to shew that the party died in the communion thereof. I think it decorous, and perhaps obligatory on the minister, to meet the corpse, as the Rubric seems to direct; though, surely, it ought to be dispensed with under such circumstances as I have stated above. I think no part of the Service should be omitted; and that, as the whole is short, without obvious necessity, the body had better be carried into the church, and that without distinction: though I still hold it to be discretionary on the part of the clergyman.

ago,

ago, and not 40, as is mentioned in the MS. of the Rev. J. Jones; for it has been in the occupation of the preſent tenant and his family more than a century; and Capt. Paxton rented it ſome time before them. He was not heard of till near 15 years after he committed the murder, when he was taken, as is ſtated, and executed in the high-road cloſe to the eſtate. C.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 9.

I HAVE been accuſtomed from very early days to conſider *the uſe* of the *Liturgy*, or any part of it, *in private houſes*, on any occaſion whatever, unleſs in times of perſecution, as a very great impropriety, and in ſome degree a profanation of it. I certainly do not mean to ſay that perſons living in country pariſhes at a conſiderable diſtance from church, who are prevented going by the weather, or by their ſtate of health, or other allowable cauſe of abſence, are to ſpend the whole day without any devotions between their uſual morning and evening prayers; or that thoſe who are not provided with *proper* devotional books, or unacquainted with them, may not be commended for taking the *Common Prayer*, as a proof of their being religiouſly diſpoſed; but I have ſometimes known it done by *ignorant* though perhaps *well-meaning people*, in ſo light and irreverent a manner as to be little or no proof of ſuch a diſpoſition; and even when uſed by *perſons of better education*, it has always, in my mind, a tendency to leſſen that veneration in which the public rites of divine ſervice ought ever to be held.

I will inveſtigate the ſubject in both inſtances, and ſubmit my objections; not from any deſire to eſtabliſh them in oppoſition to ſuperior judgment and better arguments, but with a view to have my own fairly refuted or confirmed.

In the *former inſtance*, of the *Common Prayer* being occaſionally uſed by *ignorant or uneducated people in their families*; I have ſeen a boy, becauſe he could go on without ſpelling, ſet up to read the whole of the church ſervice, not omitting the abſolution; and, having performed it, with many miſtakes and interruptions between jeſt and earneſt, obtain the praiſes of his father and mother, and the nick-name of *parſon* throughout the family; and I have likewiſe, in ſome caſes of this deſcription, heard it given as *a reaſon for not going to church*, that "our Jack could preach all the ſervice as well or better than the curate, and that there was no call for parſons, for people could pray all the ſame without 'em." I do not aſſert that many inſtances of this nature have come under my obſervation; but the few that I have known have ſufficiently diſguſted me at *ſuch a mode of private worſhip*; as having an obvious tendency to bring the public ſervice and public religious inſtructions into contempt, and diſregarded with thoſe who ſtand moſt in need of ſuch inſtructions: and I ſhould not be ſurpriſed if on ſome occaſions "our Jack" ſhould be thought qualified to perform any other parts of the clerical office.

I am next to remark upon the *occaſional uſe* of the *Church Service* in *private families* of *a ſuperior rank in life and better education*: here I do not find the matter much mended, or any of my objections done away. The maſter of the houſe perhaps reads the ſervice in a devout and *proper* manner, and delivers a ſermon to his family and domeſticks, and very poſſibly performs it *better than the curate*. This being the caſe, he will often be induced, upon the moſt trivial pretences of having a ſlight cold or ſome ſuch excuſe, to abſent himſelf and his family from church, and alſo to admit ſome particular friends and neighbours, who, as well as himſelf, may like better to make *a party at prayers*, in a warm room *by the fire ſide*, than in a *cold, damp, uncomfortable church*; for ſuch it will preſently be voted by all who have *the honour of an invitation* to the party. The church of courſe will be left to *the lower ſort of people*, who will ſoon think themſelves intitled to the privilege of *praying* or *ſtaying at home*, after *the example of their betters*. I have reaſon to believe this is not an uncommon caſe, and the conſequence muſt be evident enough to ſupport my objections upon the moſt favourable view of the ſubject. I could adduce ſome facts to corroborate them; one of which I will ſelect from my own particular knowledge. When I was about ten years old, I was invited to the houſe of a gentleman of fortune in the neighbourhood, who viſited my family, to paſs ſome part of a ſchool vacation with his ſons, one of whom was nearly of my own age: when

Sunday

Sunday came, I was rather ſurpriſed to find no preparations for going to church, and a good deal diſappointed that I was not to have a ride in the carriage. The gentleman took his horſe, and rode out; and as ſoon as he was gone, the lady aſſembled us all in her dreſſing-room, and produced a large Bible, containing the *Common Prayer*, which, as I was the ſon of a clergyman, was offered to me to read; and having always an inclination to that profeſſion (in which however, I could not be indulged) I was pleaſed with an opportunity of ſhewing my qualifications, and believe I ſhould have gone through the office very well; but, before it was half over, a coach full of company arrived, and the lady withdrew to receive them; leaving me and the junior part of the congregation to go on in her abſence: for the reſt, I can only remember that it was quite out of my power to keep them in any order, or maintain the leaſt decorum; and I believe we all agreed to ſhut up the book. But I was then ſo ſtruck with the impropriety of making thus free with the *Church Service*, that I was afraid to mention it at home; and ſhould as ſoon have thought of being deſired to baptize a child, or bury the dead.

I do not, however, draw my objections wholly from theſe inſtances of indecorum; which, it may be ſaid, afford no concluſive argument againſt a *practice* that muſt be preſumed to have *ſo good a principle* as that of *Chriſtian piety*; which, it is to be feared, does not ſo much abound in the world, as to make it adviſable to throw any reſtrictions in the way of a *religious act*, on account of its being, like all other good deeds, very imperfectly performed. I admit the force of this reaſoning, but do not think it equal to oppoſe to the points I contend for; which are theſe; that to aſſume *the uſe of the Liturgy* for our *private devotions*, however well intended or ſtrictly guarded from any indecorous circumſtances, is nearly as improper as to aſſume the functions of the Clergy in any other of their official duties; and has an obvious and certain tendency *to leſſen our veneration* for the *public Rites of Religion*, to *diminiſh the effect of them*, to *induce a habit of abſenting ourſelves from church*, and *to deſtroy that juſt reſpect and conſideration for its miniſters*, which is *requiſite* to give thoſe *public rites their full and proper influence* upon the minds and conduct of the people.

It is unqueſtionably the duty and the privilege of every maſter of a houſe, or father of a family, to be, *as far as he is qualified*, the *domeſtic chaplain*; and I do not think him juſtified, whatever rank he holds, in deputing this office to another; even to a clergyman, much leſs to children or viſitors: if he is himſelf in orders, he will ſee the propriety of keeping his public and private duties perfectly diſtinct, and will not introduce into his houſe *the form of public worſhip*, but will either compoſe or ſelect, for his own and his pariſhioners uſe, *a ſeries of private devotions*, to be occaſionally uſed on the Sabbath-day. I know but one inſtance to the contrary amongſt the Clergy; but that I muſt acknowledge is of the moſt reſpectable authority, to which I ſhould be inclined to ſubmit my own judgment, if I could *implicitly* do ſo to any.

The arguments I have adduced againſt the uſe of the *Book of Common Prayer* in *private houſes* will apply in an equal if not a greater degree to a ſimilar uſe of any of the ſacred offices therein contained, except in particular caſes of neceſſity. The miniſtration of baptiſm and the holy communion; the ſolemnization of marriages though by ſpecial licence, and the burial of the dead in groves and gardens, and other unconſecrated places, by the direction of the deceaſed, loſe much of their ſolemnity, and of that ſacred impreſſion which they ought to make, by being thus performed.

The magnificent palaces of earthly potentates, the pomp and ſplendour of their courts, are very rightly judged, to be requiſite to give their ſubjects a proper reſpect for their perſons, and diſpoſe them to pay a due ſubmiſſion to their authority. The mind of man is ſo formed, as to be powerfully affected by external objects, more eſpecially in matters of religion. The numerous ceremonies of the Law of Moſes, commanded by God himſelf, are an indubitable teſtimony of this; and upon the ſame principle, the Chriſtian church admitted in their place ſuch as were deemed appropriate to the purer diſpenſation of the Goſpel; which, in ſome ſucceeding ages, have been ſo corruptly multiplied, as to defeat their original purpoſe: but this can never be with truth

truth alledged againſt thoſe which *our* happy Eſtabliſhment retains.

The venerable fabrics of ſome of our antient churches it is impoſſible to enter without being impreſſed with an awful conſideration of the more immediate preſence of the Almighty (of which he has vouchſafed to aſſure us) in theſe places conſecrated to him; and though we do not feel it ſo forcibly in other ſacred edifices of inferior conſtruction, yet, when we attend the *ſolemnities* of *public worſhip* in the *Houſe of God*, we can ſcarcely fail to have our *devotion excited* in a very different degree from that which we experience in *the ſame form of prayer*, when we preſume to uſe it in our common habitations; where many familiar and unſuitable objects muſt remind us more of our temporal affairs than of our ſpiritual concerns.

God has not only commanded us to "keep his Sabbaths," but alſo to "reverence his ſanctuary;" Leviticus c. xix. v. 30; which I conceive they certainly do not, who ſuppoſe the duties of the day may be in general as well performed in their own dwellings, as in the ſacred buildings erected to his honour, and conſecrated for his public ſervice; or who think themſelves at liberty, upon any *occaſional abſence* from that ſervice, to invade the province of his miniſters, by *uſing the ſame rites*; and in ſome caſes, as I have already mentioned, profanely (though ignorantly) declaring and pronouncing to each other the abſolution and remiſſion of their ſins. I am aware it is declared by the higheſt authority, that where *two or three* are gathered together in the name of God, there is he in the midſt of them; but I do not allow that this paſſage applies to the ſubject.

Whoever has been preſent at the conſecration of a church, or has peruſed the deſcription of *Solomon's Dedication of the Temple*, (2Chron. vi.) muſt ſurely have experienced the moſt profound reverence of public worſhip. In that auguſt deſcription, we behold a ſovereign to whom *the King of kings* had *expreſsly granted wiſdom, wealth*, and *honour*, ſuch as none that had been before him ever had, nor any after him ſhould have to the end of time; we behold this moſt diſtinguiſhed perſonage, who ruled over "a people like the duſt of the earth in multitude," and was exalted to a height of human grandeur beyond all compariſon; we behold him in a temple that he had built by divine appointment (and of which, for its magnificence, we have no adequate conception) "ſtanding before the altar of the Lord, in the preſence of all the congregation of Iſrael;" and, having fallen on his knees and ſpread forth his hands towards Heaven, we hear him uttering *a prayer*, which for ſublimity far exceeds the powers of human compoſition, and which nothing but the ſpirit of immediate inſpiration could have dictated. When this prayer was ended, the great and glorious Being to whom it was addreſſed gave an inſtant and viſible teſtimony of his favourite acceptance of it; for "the fire came down from heaven, and conſumed the burnt-offering and the ſacrifices; and the glory of the Lord filled the houſe." To this deſcription, as it ſtands in the Sacred Volume, nothing within the compaſs of thought or language can be added, to increaſe our *veneration for public worſhip*, or exhibit *its ſuperior efficacy* to that of *private devotion*; nor will ſo great a congregation ever be again aſſembled, until the living and the dead ſhall meet before the throne of judgment, and the Eternal Majeſty of Heaven appear in glory inconceivable. W. B.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 18.

NOTHING ſatisfactory has yet been adduced, in any publication whatever, to ſolve the doubt reſpecting the winter-abode of the *Hirundines*; and the only apparent method of attaining an elucidation of the queſtion, is accurately to commemorate in print any particular circumſtances concerning *Hirundines*, that may from time to time be caſually obſerved. Much, Mr. Urban, has been written in your Magazine on the ſubject; and, therefore, pleaſe to let it ſtand recorded in your next, that, on the eleventh day of November, a gentleman of undoubted veracity ſaw two houſe-martins (*Hirundo urbica*) flitting to-and-fro acroſs a private green lane, and about a cottage that ſtood near. It ſeems probable that theſe two birds had been hatched late in a neſt affixed to that cottage, and that at the time of the general departure of their congeners they were too young to accompany them. On the day of the gentleman ſeeing them, a keen Eaſterly wind prevailed, and the martins ſeemed unable to raiſe themſelves

ſelves to any conſiderable height from the ground, flying ſo languidly, that the gentleman almoſt knocked one down that he aimed a blow at with his whip. The ſpot where he ſaw them was very near a ſtreamlet, that interſects the Weſtern part of the pariſh of Bray, in Berkſhire, about a mile and a half from the river Thames, and near ſeventy miles from the ſea.

Yours, &c. ORNITHOLOGUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 13.

I WAS much *amuſed* on Monday, by reading, in a Morning Paper, a moſt pompous and inflated account of the launch of two Eaſt-Indiamen; but I had not proceeded above half way in this ſtrange account before my attention was called to a ſubject which excited emotions ſomewhat different from thoſe of mere amuſement. In the firſt place, I think it would be quite ſufficient, if we were to be told, that when a ſhip is launched, ſhe is *named*. It ſeems to me a wanton uſe of ſacred terms, to call this, as almoſt all the papers have done, the *Baptiſm* of a ſhip; and I ſhould be of the ſame opinion if, inſtead of an Indiaman, that epithet were applied to the nobleſt firſt-rate ſhip in his Majeſty's ſervice. Secondly, this ceremony, I underſtand, is performed by breaking a bottle of wine on the ſtern of the ſhip, the moment ſhe is launched, and by pronouncing the name at the ſame inſtant. I truſt I need not point out, that there is here an alluſion, of the moſt direct and plain kind, to the ſacred rite of the Chriſtian church. And this, if I am not miſtaken, is the mode of performing the ceremony in the caſe of all ſhips. But, Mr. Urban, leſt you ſhould think me too faſtidious or preciſe, I will revert again to the account in the news-paper above alluded to, the author of which ſeems to think, that the naming of a ſhip is really and truly a *religious* ceremony. We know that our church requires *certain duties* to be performed by the godfathers and godmothers; but hear now the *canon* which this writer lays down reſpecting the *ſponſor* of a ſhip! *Et riſum teneatis!* "The circumſtances of the occaſion required that ſome perſon, in whom benevolence, and all the other mild virtues of human nature, are united, with a ſtrong underſtanding ſuperior to difficulties, and ſubmiſſive to virtuous undertakings to nothing but imperious neceſſity, ſhould aſſume the office of *ſponſor*."—Then follows the name of the gentleman, which is here wholly out of the queſtion, although I have no doubt he deſerves the character given. Am I too faſtidious *now*, when I aſſert, that this ceremony, *thus* repreſented in a news-paper, and thus aſſimilated to the ſacrament of Baptiſm, favours not a little of prophaneneſs? If I *am* miſtaken, I entreat of ſome of your correſpondents to inſtruct my ignorance; and to tell me, if they can, that the words *Baptiſm* and *Sponſor* are proper to be applied in a Chriſtian land to any *work* of *art*, however uſeful.

Yours, &c. A CHURCHMAN.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 22.

THE following appears evidently to have reference to the well-known ſtory of the Earl of Eſſex. The circumſtance, however, has only appeared in manuſcript to the writer of this, but he has no doubt of its authenticity:

"An old cheſt of drawers was put up to auction, ſome years ago, in this country, when the man who bid for it, ſaid one of the drawers did not ſhut cloſe, which induced him to take it out; upon its not going back, they ſearched, found a private drawer, in which were between nine and ten thouſand pounds in Bank notes, and, on further examination, another drawer was found, in which was a purſe, embroidered with pearls, and an old-faſhioned ring in the purſe, with a paper written by a Lady Cook, who had a place under Queen Elizabeth. It ſays, ſhe was in a room when Lady Nottingham would have given the ring to the queen; who was in a great paſſion, and flung it down; that Lady Cook took it up, and offered to give it to the queen the next day, who turned from it, and deſired never to ſee it again."

The ring and the purſe were at Mr. Barlow's, then a mercer, who ſaid he had ſeen the paper. As to the Bank-notes, it is ſuppoſed a Lady, who was ſometimes out of her ſenſes (and died about forty years after), had put them there; as her friends, when ſhe died, never could account what ſhe had done with her money, having nobody particular to attend on her, nor any method of diſpoſing of her valuable and private effects, which they knew were conſiderable.

HISTORICUS.

1. *Tra-*

1. *Travels in* Spain *in* 1797 *and* 1798. *By* Frederick Auguſtus Fiſcher. *With an Appendix on the Method of travelling in that Country Tranſlated from the* German.

THE author profeſſes rather to note thoſe particulars which have eſcaped other writers, and to form a ſeries of practical notes to Bourgoanne and other works. In the Appendix he has added the preſent ſtate of literature, and the mode of travelling in Spain. The tranſlator has introduced the notes of the original into the text, and diſtinguiſhed his own by brackets. The firſt ſix letters and 20 pages are perfectly unintereſting; the 7th brings us to the mouth of the Garonne and Bordeaux, whoſe quay is not to be compared with the beautiful ones of Holland; its magnificent theatre was attended by crowds of young people elegantly dreſſed, and loaded with diamonds; and, at a concert given by a Jew virtuoſo, every thing diſplayed ſuch a boundleſs paſſion for pleaſure, and ſuch a ſtriking egotiſm, that the ſpectator could not avoid making the moſt painful reflections on the ſlow progreſs of philoſophy in an age ſo proud of its enlightened reaſon. (p. 31.) The Gaſcons always ſpeak in hyperboles, and perpetually talk of themſelves. Wine is the ſtaple commodity of Bordeaux, and is diſtinguiſhed into *vin de grave* and *vin de la palud*; and the art of cultivating the vine is no where ſo refined as here. The exportation amounts on an average to 150.000 barrels a year, but is much diminiſhed ſince the commerce of the North and the upper provinces ceaſed; and the merchants have turned to privateering, and fitted out not leſs than 21 privateers. All other manufactures are at a ſtand. Berquin, author of ſo many works for children, was a native of Bordeaux. The *landes* of Bordeaux are heaths interſected with long rows of oziers and firs. Every body here walks on ſtilts, and thus even dance, turn round with eaſe, and pick up money on them. About *Bayonne*, an inſignificant and dirty town, with ſome fine ſtreets, ſeveral tolerably fine edifices, cultivation grew better; every thing wears a Spaniſh air. The Biſcayan women ſet off their perſons by their coiffure, a handkerchief tied round the head. The trade of Bayonne, very much in chocolate, uſed to be with Spain; but now, as at Bordeaux, the merchants have turned their minds to privateering. A fête was celebrated in honour of the peace of Leoben; and Mars, Apollo, Ceres, and Victory, ſat very ſociably together in a triumphal car. The Biſcayans are particularly fond of playing with leather air-balls; and bull-fights are newly introduced. The Bayonneſe are generally conſidered as the very Gaſcons of the Gaſcons themſelves. A dangerous bar lies off the two fine dykes of Bayonne. "In the province of Biſcay it is well known that the antient Cantabrian language is preſerved, and the Caſtillano or Spaniſh very little or ill ſpoken; ſo that it was with the greateſt difficulty my landlady and myſelf could make ourſelves underſtood. However, I had no ſooner anſwered her firſt enquiry, whether I was a Chriſtian, by which is meant a Catholic, in the affirmative, than ſhe was ſo pleaſed with me that ſhe brought me a ſtone bottle of delicious wine and a large loaf of bread, made of flour and maize in equal quantities, but of a very pleaſant taſte. She had nothing elſe to offer, except a dozen fried ſardines, or ſprats, with which I was obliged to be contented. When I retired to reſt, I found no other bed than a paillaſſe of maize leaves laid on vine twigs, and two blankets; and ſoon after four muleteers came in, and occupied the two other beds. One of them ſpoke French tolerably well, and was extremely pleaſed to find I was a *Chriſtiano*, and I could not refuſe taſting his wine." (p. 57.) The huſband of the landlady was the ſurgeon at *Guetaria*, and in the laſt war with France had learned a little French of the ſoldiers quartered in his houſe. Among his books were tranſlations of Buchan's Domeſtic Medicine, and of Tiſſot's Avis au Peuple, a complete treatiſe on ſurgery, a treatiſe on the materia medica, and a diſſertation on midwifery. All this convinced our traveller of the progreſs of knowledge in Spain, which he obſerved with pleaſure. Guetaria contains near 300 inhabitants, has but one well-built houſe, which is inhabited by an *Indiano*, or a man who has made a fortune in America, about 1000 dollars a year, which he ſpends in public works, and does a great deal of good. He is generally carried in a ſedan chair by two young girls: his only emjoyment is ſmoking the fineſt Havanna tobacco; and he had a ſtock of above 200lbs. of cigars. His houſe is the only one that has glaſs windows,

windows, iron balconies, drinking-glaſſes, arm-chairs, or pewter plates. In this little place are ten eccleſiaſtics, who talk Spaniſh and Latin, and meet every evening at a public houſe round a diſh of ſardines and a capacious pitcher. Theſe ſardines are caught in June, July, and Auguſt, in nets, ſold for a half-penny a dozen, and, when ſalted, for three farthings.

Bilboa has many picturesque and romantic views in its environs. Every thing in the inn called *Caſa de Antonio* has ſomething ſingular in its appearance, and their forms are quite original and foreign. The rooms are covered with floor-cloth repreſenting bull-fights, and ſeats mean, old-faſhioned, and extremely low; the floors brick, and the walls full of ſaints and crucifixes. The town ſtands in a valley: the upper part is antique and unpleaſant, the ſtreets narrow, and the houſes high and ill-built; the ſtreets end in a ſquare on the river ſide, having only one good houſe, which is the town houſe. The lower part is new, containing three broad ſtreets, and houſes built of free-ſtone, four or five ſtories high, inhabited to the roofs, the inhabitants amounting to near 13,000. Building goes on every day, becauſe the war compels the rich capitaliſts ſo to employ their money. In the old town the houſes are built moſtly of wood; in the new, of brick. The former are deſtitute of art or convenience, but in the latter we find a prodigious improvement of taſte: inſtead of the heavy balconies of wood, they are of iron, neatly manufactured; and, inſtead of the wooden ſhutters, and ſmall round panes of glaſs, we find large panes and Venetian blinds. The only thing that aſtoniſhes and diſguſts foreigners is the finding *certain conveniences placed in the kitchen, and cloſe to the chimney.* (p. 73.) Along the river ſide are walks of elms, and proſpects of fertile cultivated mountains. The feaſt of Corpus Chriſti, or Holy Thurſday, is kept with great ſolemnity and pageantry, and the afternoon appropriated to the *corridas* or bull fights, which, with the proceſſion, engroſſed the whole attention. During the laſt three days the bulls were led about the town in grand proceſſion, amid the acclamations of the populace; and at night in particular the ſquare was filled with an immenſe crowd of people. At each end of the ſquare an amphitheatre was raiſed, and the whole incloſed with high pales. The benches and balconies on either ſide bent under the weight of the ſpectators; the ſteeples, roofs, bridge, buildings beyond the river, even the hills, and Franciſcan convent on the height, were all full of people, and in the ſquare itſelf was a crowd of *aficionados*, or amateurs, who came there to be active in ſtriking the bulls, but ſo as to eſcape, in caſe of need, by leaping over the pales. The *corridas de toros* are the great bull-fights properly ſo called, in which the combatants are on horſeback, and the bulls muſt be killed. The *corridas de novillos* are combats of young heifers, in which the beaſt only receives ſlight wounds, and is irritated to fury. The ſquare was covered with ſand; and the place where the bulls were kept was by the ſide of one of the amphitheatres, open at top, and each bull had a ſeparate ſtall, in which he was provoked by ſeveral *aficionados* mounted on the planks. At length the corregidor or mayor gave the ſignal, when a ſerjeant, dreſſed in white, opened the incloſure, and had ſcarcely leaped out of the way before the bull furiouſly ruſhed into the arena. Several men expected him with *banderillas* or darts; but he ran impetuouſly toward the four ſides of the ſquare, ſeeking a way out. In the midſt of the crowd, who held out pikes, hayforks, ſticks, and paraſols, the aficionados were diſtinguiſhable emulating each other, and ſtriving who ſhould firſt place his hat or his cloak on his horns, or ſtrike him. But one could ſcarcely avoid laughing at the agility and ridiculous poſtures with which they ſcrambled over the baluſtrades as ſoon as the bull ſeemed ſeriouſly to aim at them. But the banderillas were ſoon multiplied, and in a ſhort time he had no retreat; he was covered with them, and flew away ſeveral times, roaring, and ſhedding torrents of blood. The ſpectators, deſirous of varying their amuſement, now cried on all ſides for the dogs *(los perros! los perros!)*; and at length a great bull-dog was let looſe at him. A new combat now commenced, in which the different inſtinct of the two animals was apparent, the one endeavouring to conquer by art, the other by force. The dog always attacked his enemy ſideways, and turned off at every motion of the bull, who always kept his horns ready to toſs him in the air, which he frequently did. If the dog avoided the blow, and at length ſucceeded in ſeizing the bull, the latter dragged him along in fury, and ſtruggled to trample him

him under foot, or dash him in pieces against the inclosure. Another dog was then set at him, and he remained without defence. He still dragged the dogs along; but they kept their hold, and continued to hang by his ears. To separate them, eight strong men advanced into the arena, seized the bull by the tail to deprive him of the use of his strength, threw him down, and pinched him in a tender part. Thus he lay quite faint and lifeless, and the dogs immediately quitted their hold. A few minutes after, the bull rose again, roaring, trembling, and seeming again to seek the enemy. At this moment some cows were sent into the arena, and he followed them very readily into the stalls. Another bull was then turned out, and the same scene renewed six or seven times successively. During the fight no music was heard, except that a few beats of a drum announced from time to time a change of scene. During the intervals the spectators took their refreshments *(merienda)*. They shewed their impatience by shaking in concert their handkerchiefs in the air, and applauded any masterly address *(golpos excellentes)* by acclamations of *bien! bien!*—At night I was witness to a very comic scene. The square was illuminated with faggots of fir, and some barrels covered with whale oil in the middle, and the place was crowded with people; when, on a sudden, a young bull was let loose among them, with his horns tipped with leather *(embolado)*; and the fires, crowd, and the music, so terrified him, that he rushed among the spectators, and threw them down by dozens. At length a cloke was thrown over him, rockets and squibs were fastened on him, and this pleasantry, which at first appeared likely to prove serious, contributed to the diversion of the people." (p. 80—84.)

The province of Biscay is not properly dependent on, but only under the protection of the Spanish crown, is governed by itself, pays only a voluntary contribution, and receives, by mere condescension, a corregidor and commissary of marine; yet, though its privileges, and the pretensions of the crown, are often in opposition, the former do not seem to prove victorious. Bilboa has among its police laws one against carriages, on account of its narrow streets; and all strangers must leave them without the town. The same simplicity obtains in their manners as in their police; there is no theatre, library, &c. only public balls and promenades. In their national dance a string of young women, taking each other by the hand, follow in a straight line the leader, who from time to time turns back, and foots it, to the rest; there is a kind of nobility and grace in all her motions; the rest only file off carelessly behind her. The young men, led in like manner by a principal in another row, by degrees approach the women who advance before them; when, suddenly, the music changes to a quicker measure, and, each of the young men being opposite to a lady, they begin a fandango, of which the rapid gesticulations have a singular effect, difficult to be described. The scene is public, under a tufted shade, near some house of entertainment; and the music is singular, small tambourines and little flutes. The expence of these dances is defrayed by the monasteries, religious confraternities, rich individuals, or the town, and even by specific endowments. The evening conversations have no charms for strangers. Coffee-houses and public-houses are few. Some Bohemian merchants furnish all the music of the town; for it is well known the inhabitants of Bohemia are almost born musical. Their attendants constitute the chief ornaments of the feasts of the consulado, and they fascinate all Bilboa with the marches they play as they return at night in barges richly illuminated. The women combine the dignity of the Spanish with the beauty of the English. Their fresh complexions, their black and sparkling eyes, their fine hair, their *embonpoint*, the harmony of their persons, the vivacity of their conversation, all charm every stranger who beholds them. If the men understood the art of forming them; if their abilities were developed by a more general cultivation; if an excessive reserve, a little stiffness, and a pride that borders on rudeness, did not countervail their other amiable qualities, their charms would be irresistible, and their power unbounded. In the inferior classes they are strong and laborious, and employed as porters to carry heavy burthens. In general, throughout all conditions, the manners of this people are, according to credible witnesses, the purest of all Spain. (p. 89—94.) This is the most important part on the North coast of Spain.

Its

Its trade conſiſts in wool, cheſnuts, iron, and oil. Of the foreign merchants the Germans are moſt numerous. Many difficulties, however, attend the eſtabliſhment of a foreign houſe of trade at Bilboa, where no foreign conſuls are recognized. The Biſcayans have in general a kind of national hatred for the French, increaſed by the late events to horror. Heretics as they are, the Engliſh are preferred. The number of French Refugees in Spain are computed at 22,000. Beſides the revenue they derive from their maſſes (ſix pence each), they employ themſelves in handicraft trades, practiſe phyſic, teach languages, ſerve the rich canons, and adopt every means of ſupporting their wretched exiſtence. The language is that of the antient Cantabri, preſerved pure and unmixed, except a few French and Spaniſh words adopted to expreſs new ideas. Immenſe population, afflux of foreigners, and abundant circulation of ſpecie, make Bilboa one of the deareſt places in Spain. Sardines and cheſnuts, and maize bread, form the food of the poor. The light wine called *chacoli* ſerves rather to cool than ſtrengthen the body. The air of Bilboa and Biſcay is excellent, and ſuch as may be expected in a mountainous country near the ſea; the climate mild and temperate. The trees are rarely deprived of all their leaves, and the verdure begins to re-appear towards the end of January. Theſe ſoft winters, however, produce epidemical putrid fevers, and the ſmall-pox makes the greater ravages, as the ignorant phyſicians adminiſter their cooling medicines to all conſtitutions ſtrong or weak, without diſtinction; and ſome, in chronic rheumatiſm, adminiſter nothing but an ointment of ſtorax; and, in certain cutaneous diſeaſes, eaſily gueſſed at, apply only goulard or mercurial plaſters. (p. 95—111.)

The road from Bilboa is through *Miravalles*, a village with a *poſada*, or inn, crowded with muleteers, but furniſhing excellent beds. The ſcenery like Chamouny. Leaving *Orduna*, remarkable for its antiquity, and the ſuperb architecture of its cuſtom-houſe, they were overtaken on the aſcent of a mountain with terrible ſtorms and darkneſs, and with difficulty deſcended to the *venta* at the foot, where they had reaſon to be contented with their ſleeping-place and reception. Next day proceeded to *Oſma*, where cultivation and cattle, except ſheep and black ſwine, begin to decline. Our ſleeping-places became leſs clean, and the bread as well as water bad, but the wine better and cheaper. Indigence and ſorrowful countenances. We croſſed the *Ebro*, and paſſed the night at *Villa nueva*, a poor town. Defart heaths and the moſt hideous ſterility, except the monaſtic cultivation. In a farm half a mile from Burgos, which ſerved as an inn, met with a French eccleſiaſtic pilgrim, and a man of rank, whoſe head had been turned by devotion. "If a man wiſhes to become acquainted with the inhabitants of Old Caſtile, he muſt obſerve them at *Burgos*; for, no where can be found ſo many ill-dreſſed people, or ſo many beggars in the ſtreets, ſupported by monaſteries. Hence, notwithſtanding its extent, the place has a dull and inanimate appearance. At *Lerma* a mule fell ſick, and was cured by exorciſms. *Aranda* boaſts ſome tanneries and ſeveral woollen manufactories, has a degree of affluence, and belongs to the Prince of Peace. The villages from hence miſerable, and the kitchen of the inn at *Baſſequillas* contained nothing but objects of miſery. Aſcended the ſnow-clad mountains of *Guadarrama*." The road to *Somoſierra* is one of the moſt magnificent in all Spain. It was begun by Ferdinand VI. and finiſhed under Charles III. We deſcended pretty rapidly, found the air below ſenſibly milder; and, after two full hours, arrived at the ſmall town of *Buytrago*, which, by its antient towers and walls, is eaſily perceived to have been a fortreſs. The poſada was kept by Catalonians. The laſt ſleeping-place was *San Agoſtin* in New Caſtile, where was more cleanlineſs and affluence. At *San Sebaſtian*, three leagues from Madrid, the country is more cultivated, and a fine road filled with travellers. At the port of *Fuencarral*, the name of which is written over the gate in a ſquare of porcelain, we were obliged to ſtop to be examined with great rigour, eſpecially as to ſnuff. Before our turn came, we ſaw above 30 panniers inſpected, which is done in a very ſingular manner. The cuſtom-houſe-officers being furniſhed with a long bar of iron, channelled out and rubbed with greaſe, paſs it in every direction into the pannier, where, if it meets with ſnuff, ſome will adhere to the greaſe. We were diſpatched more quickly, becauſe our

our portmanteaus were sealed, and our passports did not describe us to be merchants. I was surprized to find, a few paces from this post, in the middle of the road, a heap of dirt, on which lay a dead carcase*. (pp. 129–131.)

MADRID is situated in the centre of Spain, and on all sides almost equidistant from the sea. The finest view of it is from the hill before the port [*gate*] of Segovia. The city forms a regular square, is surrounded by a mud wall of no great thickness, but tolerably high. To walk round it takes three hours and a half. According to the latest accounts by Lopez, in his *Geografia moderna*, the number of inhabitants, excepting the garrison, hospitals, and children, amounts to 130,980, occupying 7100 houses, and it contains 77 churches, 44 monasteries, and 31 convents. The old houses are almost all of wood, rarely exceeding four stories, decorated with bull-fights, dancers, and the antient costume; the new, five, of granite, brought 16 or 18 leagues, simple, and almost all painted yellow. This mixture of old and new houses is particularly striking in places remarkable for their magnificence or deformity. In one of the most animated streets, the Red de San Luis, you see a crowd of women in black and veiled, men in long cloaks, water-carriers, fruit-sellers, magnificent equipages, dusty diligences, light calesas, heavy loaded waggons drawn by mules, a multitude of asses with pack-saddles and bells, and herds of goats with peasants going from door to door to milk them; blind musicians singing their tornadillas or popular songs, alguazils crying the orders of police, a crowd of gallegos or porters, processions of chaplets, guards following the drum, or confraternities escorting a funeral and singing Psalms; and, lastly, the solemn procession of the *venerabile*, or host; when, the bells of the children of the choir being heard, every one kneels down, all tongues are silent, and all hats off, all the carriages stop, and the tumultuous mass seems instantly petrified, but in two minutes the accustomed clangor is renewed. In the great square, when it has struck 11, a troop of officers of the guard with brilliant accoutrements, monks in black cloaks, charming women in veils embroidered with gold holding the arms of their *cortejos* (or cicisbeos), and a party-coloured crowd of all kinds, wrapped up in their cloaks, pour from every street, to read the advertisements and posting-bills (*noticias fueltas*). "To-day there will be a sermon and musick at the Franciscans; an opera, and such plays. To-morrow a bull-fight, or the novena of San Felipo commences. Lost yesterday at the Prado a little girl, and this morning a chaplet. Stolen three days, a jewel; if it has been taken through want, and if the thief will restore it by his confessor, he shall receive a handsome reward. The day after to-morrow will be sold a large crucifix, an image of the Madona, and a *nacimiento** (or case containing the infant Jesus, with the two other persons of the Trinity, in wood or plaster). This evening the procession of the rosary will set out about 8 o'clock." The square is constantly filling, so that it becomes very difficult to pass. Here are criers of journals flinging the passengers with their noise, people reading the Gazette for a *quarto* or farthing, Walloon and Swiss guards offering goods for sale, hackney-coaches plying for fares, old cloathsmen, coblers, sharpers, sellers of images and cigars, and hucksters of all kinds, tormenting the passengers; there a numerous circle crowd round an ingenious memorialist, or notary, a very profitable occupation, and abounding in every street, for nothing is to be obtained by verbal applications, even to a passport, for which a *memorialito* must pass thro' an infinity of offices; and there a loto with a dial to be pulled; next him a juggler with dancing monkies, and farther on goods selling by auction; women ogling the passengers also mingle in the crowd, while capuchins with long beards parade with gravity and solemnity. Here you are attacked by a couple of ballad-singers, and there annoyed by an importunate beggar; to all which is added the noise of carriages and calesas, and of the neighbouring fountain, re-echoing with the loud hallooing voices of the water-carriers. This place is still more noisy on Sundays and holidays, when crowds are flocking to the neighbouring churches. It is the fashion to pass these days in the square; and many a fair who has missed her lover at church is sure to find him here. The groups then crowd upon each other to the very

* We are more surprized our traveller does not tell us whether of man or beast, or how either came by its end. EDIT.

* A Nativity.

gates

gates of the church, and every one appears in his beſt apparel. It ſtrikes one, and the crowd diſappears; the porters range themſelves near the houſes, to ſleep the ſieſta, or eat their dinners; all the ſhops are ſhut; at the corners of the ſtreets the huckſters cover their ſtalls, and ſtretch themſelves beſide them on the pavement; the place is cleared, the moſt noiſy ſtreets are quite deſerted, and a ſolitary paſſenger is rarely ſeen. But no ſooner do the bells ring for veſpers than all is life again; and at four the place is crowded anew. At this time ladies of eaſy acceſs iſſue forth from their retreats, ſpreading on all ſides; and no modeſt woman dares be ſeen abroad without her cortejo or duenna, and frequently both. The latter was formerly a ſevere governeſs or guardian of the wife, paid by the huſband, and frequently choſen from among his relations, but now a mere lady's maid. The women I was ſpeaking of are free from this ſlavery. Their light and bold walk; their ſhort and flattering petticoats, of which the long and tranſparent fringe expoſes to view at every ſtep a delicate and beautiful leg; thoſe enticing veils, which rather diſplay than conceal their charms: their large noſegays, and the coquetiſh play of their fans, characterize theſe dangerous ſyrens. A word or a look, however curſory, is ſufficient to produce an aſſignation. The firſt-rate demireps, who ſtill keep up external appearances, generally take with them a little girl, eight or ten years old, who ſerves as their duenna; and, proud of their charms, they wait till due homage is paid them. Thoſe of the ſecond claſs, who go alone, uſe leſs reſerve, ſmile with grace, and employ their moſt ſeducing allurements. At this time come the venders of cool water *(aguadores)*, crying, "Agua freſca, agua freſquita! quien beve? quien quiere? Aora viene de la fuente?" "Cool water, nice cool water: who drinks, who wants any water juſt freſh from the fountain?" Theſe men carry on their ſhoulders a large ſtone pitcher, faſtened on with leather thongs, and keep goblets in tin veſſels to drink out of; it is ſold at a farthing the glaſs. Alſo orange girls *(naranjeras)* crying "Naranjas, naranjas, dos por tres quartos! per tres quartos dos!" "Oranges, oranges, two for three farthings, for three farthings two!" The flower-girls *(roſeras)*, "Tome v̄m, tome v̄m! fenorito, ſenorita! tres por un quarto; que hermoſas! que ricas! el manojo un quarto! que hermoſas yo las tengo." "Take ſome, take ſome, dear ſir! dear madam! three for a farthing! how beautiful! how rich! a farthing a handful! how beautiful they are!" The chaiſe-drivers *(caleſeros)*, "Un caleſin, ſenor? quantos aſſientos? tome v̄m, que caleſin, y que caballo yo tengo! vamos ſenor! una buelta al canal o adonde v̄m quiera?" "A chaiſe, ſir; how many ſeats? come, ſir; what a chaiſe and what a horſe are mine! Come, ſir, a turn to the canal, or wherever you pleaſe." The news-venders: "Gazeta nova! gazeta nova! No tenga ma que media dozena. Quien quiere la ultima gazeta? Tome v̄m la ultima que tengo." "The new gazette! the new gazette! I have only half a dozen left; who will have the laſt gazette? Take it, ſir, the laſt I have." And laſtly, the beggars: "Senor, una limoſina! por Maria ſantiſſima! una limoſina a eſte pobrecito que no puede ganar! una limoſina por los dolores de Maria ſantiſſima!" "Sir, your charity, for the love of the holy virgin; your charity to a poor man that cannot work. Your charity, by the pains of the holy virgin!" Then by degrees the various equipages go to the theatres or to the Prado, and on all ſides company in chariots, on mules, and in borricos. At length it is twilight, the bells ring for the Angelus, the lamps are lighted before the madonas and in the houſes, while the wine and lemonade ſellers light up their ſhops, and every where are ſeen little tables with French rolls and paper lanterns. "Que ricos! que tiernecitos, que blanditos." How rich, how freſh, how ſoft! The noiſe of the paſſengers, the rumble of carriages, increaſes every moment, and the whole ſquare is full of people. Here guitars and voleros are heard, there a ballad-ſinger, ſinging the laſt new ballad and ſtories of men hanged; then a vigorous copper-coloured miſſionary preaching to a penitent populace, while his audience are making aſſignations. A third claſs of courtezans are now in full diſplay, all having now left their hovels and garrets, and having fortified their courage in ſome tipling houſe *(botelleria)*, they advance in high ſpirits into the ſquare. "Ah hijo de mi alma!" exclaim they, throwing their arms round the neck of the firſt man they meet, and covering his mouth with kiſſes.

kiſſes. "Como va? como te hallas, querido? Quieres ver mi quartito? Saves que tengo una camita? No ſe ha viſto camita ſemejante!" To which they add geſtures that would make you bluſh even in the dark. And yet theſe women are frequently not deſtitute of wit and talents, and often have their heads full of verſes, which they recite. Theſe ſcenes take place at the corner of the poſt-houſe *(el correo)* and of the Red de San Luis, till the proceſſion of the roſary, with its lanterns, or the guard from the corps de garde, diſperſes them for a few moments." (p. 135—143.) In the *Prado*, a walk of three quarters of an hour long, almoſt at the extremity of the town, planted with one or more avenues of elms and cheſnuts, in its different breadths, furniſhes a ſight highly intereſting from the novelty of the ſcene. After the clock ſtrikes four, and the ſieſta is paſt, carriages of all ſorts and taſtes drive about, forming a "barbarous mixture of every thing diſcordant" (p. 147.); and the appearance of the company within is no leſs intereſting. After evening prayer, the tertullas commence, and the prado begins to be more tranquil by moonlight, with the balmy odours of the botanic garden, and the harmonious ſounds of guitars. The garden of *Retiro* daily falls off, yet ſtill retains ſome of its charms, principally frequented by the firſt claſs. The women unveil, and the men take off their hats for a few moments at entrance, by an antient law of the Count Aranda, who formed both this place and the Prado. A third parade, frequented by all claſſes, is an avenue of lofty tufted trees, called "El paſſeo de las delicias," and other leſſer ones. Moſt of the environs of Madrid are not ſo naked or ſo dreary as they were 30 years ago. The climate is peculiarly variable, but the air very light and pure; the dog-day heat is like breathing fire, yet the houſes are kept cool. "The greater the heat of ſummer, the more ſenſible the following winter becomes, although the thermometer rarely ſinks 10 degrees below freezing-point; but the half ruined walls, and the long and lofty apartments, where not a ſingle window or door ſhuts cloſe; the floors of tile, on which the mats *(eſteras)* retain very little heat; the want of ſtoves or fire-places, for which the chafing-diſhes *(braſeros)* are very bad ſubſtitutes; all theſe circumſtances contribute to increaſe the ſeverity of the cold North winds, which blow from the mountains, cauſing a humid cold, which foreigners find inſupportable." (p. 156) The typhus fever, phtiſis, and colics, are very prevalent, and the latter very dangerous. Here are 18 hoſpitals, and 145 phyſicians. The preference has been given to Engliſh and German phyſicians; and an Iriſhman firſt introduced inoculation. Surgery is alſo improving. The markets are well ſupplied and regulated, the prices of proviſion fixed up once every week. Among the lower orders the mode of living is very ſimple. Cow-beef is 5½d. or 6d. per lb.; beſt bread 1¾ per lb.; eggs about 10d. the dozen. Vegetables and lemons are ſometimes ſo cheap that four people may make a meal for 2d. Lemons are a halfpenny each. The men always go to market. The bread and water at Madrid are excellent. The traffick in the latter merits ſome attention; it is carried on by *Gallegos* or Gallicians, while the Aſturians are generally coachmen and lacqueys. The former form a ſeparate corporation, and have their ſeveral walks, which they may ſell, or leave to their children or one another, but not to ſtrangers; and frequently retire with money. They receive from each houſe for a daily barrel of water a piaſtre a month; and each man ſupplies 10 or 12 houſes: beſides a ſecond claſs, who ſell water in the ſtreets at half a farthing per glaſs; and in hot weather they gain 8d. or 10d. per day. The wine is that of La Mancha, Valdepenas, and Manzanares. They loſe their ſtrength in pouring from one leathern veſſel to another. The art of adulterating wine is yet unknown to the dealers. The *botellerias*, or wine-houſes, are much frequented by the common people, who take their wine by *copas*, or quarter-pints; and at other *botellerias*, beer, called San Andrew's, a feeble imitation of Engliſh porter, 9d. a bottle. There is but one good inn, but many *poſadas*, eating houſes, and ſleeping houſes, where, as the inſcription ſays, *beds are hired* (aqui ſe alquila camas). The price of a bad dirty bed without a candle is about 1d. a night, but with a candle and clean ſheets 4d.; and ſo on gradually up to 8d. and 1s. Lodgings may be had in private houſes, which adverti ſe "*Un matrimonio buſca un hueſped* (a family wants an inmate); a furniſhed room, with an alcove

for

for a bed (ſala con alcova), at 13 or 14 reals a day, breakfaſt and ſupper included. This plan cannot be too ſtrongly recommended to foreigners, who wiſh to become familiar with the language of the country, or the manners and cuſtoms of the middling claſs of inhabitants; beſides procuring at the ſame time numerous other ſocial advantages. The bare rent ſcarcely amounts to 5 reals a day *.

"If the men are diſtinguiſhed by their peculiar character, the Spaniſh women are diſtinguiſhed for the warmth of their conſtitutions. A fanatical enthuſiaſm for the religious ſyſtem of their country, pride that would bend every thing beneath its yoke, a ſingularity that knows no law but its own will, a paſſion for revenge, in oppoſition to which nothing is held ſacred, and an unbridled love of pleaſure, are all compenſated in them by fidelity and attachment that nothing can ſhake, by ſtrength of mind and heroiſm carried to the utmoſt height. All their ſenſations are violent, but they have a character of energy, that would carry you away in ſpite of your better judgement and all your philoſophy. The phyſiognomy of a Spaniſh woman bears the ſtamp of ſenſibility. Her ſlender form, her majeſtic ſtep, her ſonorous voice, her black and brilliant eye, the vivacity of her geſticulation, in a word, the whole action of her perſon, ſhews the temperature of her ſoul. Her premature charms are too ſoon diſplayed, and fade with equal rapidity. The climate, the heating aliments they uſe, exceſs in their amuſements, every thing contributes to produce this effect. At 40 a Spaniſh woman ſeems twice as old, and her whole exterior ſhews exhauſtion and premature old age. Almoſt all have a down on their upper lip; a peculiarity which ſhews the warmth of their conſtitutions, but which is ſo diſagreeable that they have recourſe to the *velleras*, or women whoſe buſineſs it is to pluck out the hair. Almoſt all have ſpoiled their teeth by an immoderate uſe of *dulces*, or ſweetmeats." (p. 167.)

M. F goes on to obſerve, that a rapturous love of ſaints awakens a ſenſe of her ſexuality, and thus a voluptuous devotion becomes, from 16 years of age, the moſt important occupation of her life. Hence it is by no means rare to ſee a beautiful woman quit the arms of love to kneel before a Madonna, and, being reconciled by this act of devotion, again haſten to give herſelf up to pleaſure. They are, however, very far from being delicate in objects of this kind. (p. 169.) "They muſt not be choſen, but muſt chuſe: the more indifferent the men appear, the more ardour the women ſhew; the more he ſhuns her, the more ſhe purſues him. They are, however, faithful and conſtant. The energy of their character preſerves them from levity, and their pride from baſeneſs." (p. 170.) "The lover muſt in all things be the paſſive agent of a woman, whoſe ardent imagination often commands what is impoſſible with the moſt impatient egotiſm." (p. 171.) "Marriage becomes a ſource of perpetual hoſtilities, which nouriſh a diſunion between the huſband and wife, and are the principal cauſe of the continuance of the cuſtom of *cortejos*, or lovers of married women, rarely found among the middle claſſes, and ſcarce ever among the lower orders. They frequently ſerve only for etiquette, but ſtill more frequently they enjoy all the privacies of a huſband. This ſpecies of intimacy, however, is ſubject to ſuch rigorous laws, that the two parties in ſome meaſure inſulate themſelves from all other individuals of their ſex, and conſider the leaſt cauſe of ſuſpicion as unpardonable. But if, on the one hand, a lady watches her cortejo with the moſt extreme jealouſy; on the other hand, ſhe is moſt rigid in her attentions to him; for all thoſe who are in this ſituation never give any other anſwer to the advances of ſtrangers, who are either indiſcreet, or ignorant of the cuſtoms of the country, than contemptuous ſilence or haughty diſdain. Thus, in all the tertullas, every cortejo is placed beſide his female friend; nor can it be denied that this ſervile reſtraint contributes greatly to give a coldneſs and a ſameneſs to ſociety." (p. 172.) Female education conſiſts in a knowledge of a ſyſtem of dogmas and ceremonies, and cultivated by a few external accompliſhments,

* "A real vellon is almoſt 2d. $\frac{4}{5}$ ſterling; a real of plate or ſilver is about 4d. $\frac{1}{2}$; a peſetta is 4 rvals vellon (about 9d $\frac{2}{5}$), but is generally conſidered as equal to a French livre: 8 reals of plate make a nominal dollar, or dollar of exchange (called a piece of eight); and 5 peſettas make a hard dollar, or dollar of 20 reals vellon: a quarto is $\frac{1}{4}$th, and an ochavo $\frac{1}{8}$th, of a real of vellon." TRANSLATOR.

pliſhments, ſuch as dancing, embroidery, and the guitar. Marriage is a ſtate of idleneſs and pleaſure. All the cares of the houſe and of marketing fall on the huſband. It is very rare in the firſt and middling claſſes to ſee a mother nurſe her own children; and, when nurſes are advertiſed for, it is frequently inſerted, that the child is to be *taken away*." (p. 174.) Women in Spain have run from the moſt abject ſlavery to the oppoſite extreme. Theſe ill-aſſorted marriages ſometimes produce the moſt horrid acts of revenge. An inſtance of this is related, and the comments of the people on the execution by ſtrangling, which, having fixed the blood in the guilty faces, they aſcribed it to the violence the devil had done to their ſouls. The majority pitied their unhappy fate. This probably induced a curate ſome days after to ſay in his ſermon, "that he knew for certain that Madrid contained thouſands of women, one half of whom had been guilty of ſimilar crimes, and the other meditated the perpetration of them." I am willing to hope that the pious paſtor in his zeal ſomewhat exaggerated; yet it is certain that the Spaniſh women are too often led by the manners of the country, to rid themſelves of their huſbands by poiſon, or any other method." (p. 180.)

The dreſs of the Spaniſh women conſiſts of the *mantilla*, or veil, and the *baſquina*, or petticoat, which are worn by girls from their earlieſt infancy, who thus acquire a habit of wearing the veil gracefully. Women of the firſt claſs have almoſt renounced the national for the French dreſs. Faſhion has ſhortened the mantillas, and black gowns with long bodies are worn, uniting the gown and baſquina: alſo baſquinas of tranſparent net-work, under which are light petticoats that ſhew the ſhape. In winter, peliſſes, and the veil thrown back; but old people find great fault with theſe innovations, and give thoſe who adopt them the nickname of *Pierracas y Madamitas*. (p. 182.) "I have frequently heard the Spaniſh women of different provinces diſtinguiſhed thus: the Biſcayan are laborious; the Catalonian excellent houſewives; the Caſtillian prudes; the Andaluſian ardent; the Valencian clean; and thoſe of my province beautiful, the moſt beautiful." (p. 184.)

Old Caſtile is made up of uniform plains, few houſes, ſtony and almoſt barren fields, with a few vineyards, numerous flocks of ſheep, few horned cattle, no meadows, foreſts, gardens, or country-houſes, and in general a dreary and monotonous ſcene. Houſes of mud half ruined, the roofs, which let in the light, loaded with ſtones in order to reſiſt the wind, but the churches, chapels, and monaſteries, maſſive and magnificent; the inhabitants of the huts filthy, ignorant of mechanic arts, and no one ſhews either curioſity or taſte in domeſtic induſtry; but much pride and gravity, probity, want of cultivation, and great natural ſhrewdneſs, under a dark, ſavage, and ill look. Pride and generoſity are the baſis of the general Spaniſh character, with profound reſpect for the Catholic ceremonies and religion, undeviating attachment to every thing that cuſtom has eſtabliſhed, and a fixed averſion to every thing foreign and all innovation. The inhabitants of the Southern provinces are more civilized, and the higher claſſes have received foreign cultivation, but the general character remains the ſame. Social life does not here offer thoſe intereſting reſources which we find in France, England, and Germany. Nature is here wild, and unembelliſhed by education; the advantages of cultivated and extended information are not yet ſpread abroad, and the public mind is ſtill in darkneſs, and limited to mere ſenſual enjoyments. The Government, having perceived that it is their intereſt to command a more informed people, begin to ſap the foundation of eccleſiaſtical power, and forward the cultivation of the mind. The Spaniſh nation have begun to unfold their powers in ſilence, and will one day excite the attention and aſtoniſhment of Europe. Literature and the book trade are, as it were, two ſiſters that mutually aid and encourage each other; but the book trade is the younger ſiſter. The few books that have appeared are printed at the king's expence, or that of the authors themſelves; and theſe ſpeculations have always been attended with loſs. But the book trade has improved ſince the influence of the clergy has diminiſhed, the maſs of general knowledge increaſed, and literature gained conſiſtency and ſtrength. But the bookſellers yet know little of any other books than thoſe in their ſhops, and for others they

they write to their correſpondents. The three principal libraries are the Royal, that of S. Iſidoro, and that of the Duque de Medina Sidonia. The former is open five hours every day, and no perſon is admitted in papillotes, or torn clothes, nor in wrapper coats except as an undreſs. A Swiſs at the door enforces theſe orders. It contains 200,000 volumes. Of four literary journals, two are publiſhed monthly, giving an account of publications foreign and domeſtic, beſides couriers, journals, diaries, gazettes, and almanacks. From want of linen, a great want of cleanlineſs is found both in public and private houſes; but Madrid and Cadiz, if we except the inferior quarters, are undeniably the two cleaneſt cities in Europe. Domeſtic cleanlineſs is more frequently found in the Northern and Southern provinces than in the inland parts. Yet in all provinces and all ranks dirt and filthineſs are united with luxury and the greateſt diſplay of pomp. The moſt incommodious vermin are often found in the moſt magnificent palaces; and, while the greateſt reſpect is paid to the exterior, no one, not even the men, makes the leaſt ſcruple of dirtying the veſtibule and ſtairs in the moſt diſguſting manner. (p. 186—204.) Hoſpitality is principally found in the various provinces, particularly the Southern, being a remnant of Mooriſh manners. In general one finds among the Spaniſh a natural ſenſe of juſtice and equity, a very great degree of politeneſs, a generoſity that pervades all their actions, and renders them highly eſtimable in the eyes of every impartial obſerver. Notwithſtanding, they are not very eager to make new acquaintances, unleſs you excite their compaſſion. Much has been ſaid of Spaniſh pride and gravity; but it is certain that we find leſs ceremony and more real politeneſs among them, leſs moroſeneſs and a greater equality among different conditions of men, leſs pride among the great, and more contempt for the prejudices of birth, than in Germany. It cannot be ſaid that the Spaniards are ugly; on the contrary, they have acute and very expreſſive countenances; but their firſt appearance is not favourable in the eyes of the inhabitants of our Northern climates. The Inquiſition is become a tribunal purely of moral diſcipline, but its antient ſpirit is ſtill unaltered. There are no leſs than 12 royal academies; one by way of enſtnance; others for hiſtory, polite arts, medicine, law, juriſprudence, theoretico-practical juriſprudence, eccleſiaſtical hiſtory and diſcipline, civil, canon law, and law of the land, Latin, &c.; and even one with an aſſemblage of ladies aſſociated into the Society, beſides colleges and ſeminaries of natural hiſtory, mineralogy, botany and chemiſtry, aſtronomy and geography, medicine, ſurgery, and the veterinary art, Sixty-one patriotic ſocieties which give premiums. We have a catalogue of publications in philology, theology, juriſprudence, medicine, philoſophy, morals, politicks, commerce, hiſtory, geography and antiquities, voyages and travels, technology and the arts *; ſciences, mathematicks, natural hiſtory, aſtronomy, agriculture, education, belles-lettres. Moſt of the works here enumerated, as well as the tranſlations, are by men of eminence. (p. 241.)

On the road from Madrid to *Badajoz* certain Portugueſe drivers became the butt of the inſolence of the muleteers. The antient antipathy of the two nations ſhewed itſelf in ſevere railleries and ſarcaſms; and the hoſtieſs herſelf, as well as her daughter, aſſailed them with a volley of groſs abuſe. The Portugueſe were prudent enough to take all in good part, and added much to the amuſement by their jargon, which has the ſame effect in Spain as that of Lower Saxony on the inhabitants of the Upper. (p. 243.) About *Talavera de la Reyna* cork trees were firſt ſeen. The vegetation of the country improved as they went on. "As we could not hope to meet with an inn that night (May), we lay down in a fine meadow ſurrounded on all ſides with hills and woods, and ſo full of odoriferous ſhrubs, that at firſt they ſeemed to exclude all acceſs to it. We lighted a good fire, cooked our proviſions, and the bota circulated freely. We covered ourſelves with our woollen coverlets, the night was warm and moonlight, and, having tied our mules by the leg, we gave ourſelves up to ſleep." (p. 250.)

In Eſtremadura we ſaw here and there at the windows a kind of cork box, which ſerved as a cradle for children. (p. 251.) At *Velois* an unfortunate love-ſick girl of 18 had been exor-

* Collection of engravings from the beſt paintings in the royal galleries; views of Aranjuez, Cadiz, and Caracca near Cadiz; Eſſays on the Encauſtic, by the Abbé Requeno.

ciſed as a demoniac. "At *Almaraz*, the curate of the place, a Franciſcan, invited himſelf with the utmoſt freedom to ſupper; and our excellent wine inſpired him with much gaiety. He had attended the army as almoner in the laſt campaign againſt the French, and aſſured us that he had more than once ſeen St. Iſidorus in the ſhape of a ſmall cloud at the head of the army. To avoid giving pain to this good man, who ſeemed to ſpeak from his heart, we did not appear to doubt the fact, and only made a few obſervations *en paſſant* on the unfortunate iſſue of that war; nor was it without aſtoniſhment that we heard the good curate attribute it to the ſins of the queen. Next morning he came to bid us adieu, and taking from his large ſleeves half a dozen oranges and a pidgeon, begged our acceptance of them. We returned his politeneſs by a few cigars, and parted after a very chearful breakfaſt with mutual benevolence." (p. 252.) "In the ſmall towns and villages not a night paſſes without a dozen ſerenades or ſeguedillas of the young amoroſos of the place. This antient cuſtom of the Moors ſeems to have continued in all its force even in the ſmalleſt villages. (p. 253.) The valleys of the Sierra de S. Pedro ſerve, during winter, as an aſylum for the flocks of the neighbouring provinces, which here find a milder climate and greater abundance of food. We met ſeveral of theſe flocks returning to the mountains of Leon to paſs a cooler ſummer there. They travel at moſt four hours in the day, and often ſcarcely two. The herdſmen incloſe them every night in pens formed by nets; and the care they take of them is accompanied with various ſuperſtitious practices. We now left the ſierra or mountains behind us, and our road was bordered with odoriferous ſhrubs. The plain preſented to view a vaſt extent of myrtle, roſemary, thyme, ciſtus ladaniferus, box, &c. What a waſte of land, which a more numerous population might convert into fertile fields. The laſt five leagues from La Roca to Badajoz reſembles an Arabian deſart, without water. *Badajoz*, with its antient citadel, built in the time of the Moors, and the white maſs of its houſes, which continue along the ſite of the hill, are now open, and this view produces an impreſſion by no means deſtitute of intereſt or of charms. It is a frontier town towards Portugal, but the works very inconſiderable. The firſt Portugueſe fortreſs, 4 long hours or 3 ſhort Spaniſh leagues from Badajoz, is *Elvas*. The two frontier governors have agreed to ſuffer perſons to enter on both ſides without paſsport to the two forts, which much facilitates many branches of commerce, and favours ſmuggling. The regular lawful trade ſince the laſt war with England is become more briſk by neutral ſhips or Portugueſe ones, by way of Liſbon. Portugal gains the duties inwards and outwards, and employs her ſhipping; and Spain alſo enjoys ſome advantage, coſt what it may. The Portugueſe cultivate their frontiers better. The import and export contraband trade here is beſt; ſeveral millions of dollars have been exported from Madrid hither into Portugal by the connivance of the cuſtom houſe officers, ſo that the expences of the cuſtom houſe at Badajoz, and perhaps of all, coſt the king a fourth more than the duties bring him. The Portugueſe intermarry with Spaniſh families. Another conſequence is the deſertion from the Engliſh regiments at Liſbon, compoſed, 1797, of emigrants and Germans, calling themſelves Swiſs, who, by favour of the Portugueſe peaſants, get or are entered into the Spaniſh ſervice by dozens, conſiſting of vagabonds, the common people, and wretched victims of fraud ſeeking to gain their liberty. M. F. praiſes the Spaniſh ſoldiers, who, though they make leſs appearance at the parade than Pruſſians or Germans, conduct themſelves equally well in battle. (p. 256—267.) The climate of Eſtremadura is a perfect alternation of extremes of heat and cold, the former rendering the days, the latter the nights inſupportable; and through the year a kind of endemical fever prevails at Badajoz, where, for want of a public promenade, the ſtreets are filled with evening walkers; and being extremely narrow, the veſtibules of the houſes, which are left open, are lighted, and the doors full of people, which has a very animated appearance, and affords great variety, to which may be added the almoſt continual ſound of guitars, and dancing with caſtanets. At leaſt one houſe to four ſells ſtrong wine 1½d. a pint, and a game like pharao is carried on in full market by the lower claſs. The ladies are extremely ſallow; but their ſlender make, and the animated expreſſion of their large and black

black eyes, ſoon cauſe their complexions to be forgot. They paſs for great prudes, but are not accuſed of being always cruel; and, among thoſe they favour, it is ſaid, they prefer officers and canons. Badajoz is the birth-place of the Prince of Peace, who deſcended from a family of farmers. His parents ſold their eſtate, and lived on a ſmall income. If public rumour deſerves credit, Don Manuel de Godoy, who was an officer in the guards, has riſen in conſequence of his perſonal advantages and his guitar. He has not ſince his elevation forgot his old comrades or his countrymen in general. Nor can it be denied that, in the diſtribution of ſo many places and penſions, his favour has frequently ſerved as a ſubſtitute for talents. It is no leſs true that *el principe*, as he is called, has encouraged and diſtinguiſhed merit, and in general favoured agriculture and the ſciences. Whatever may be the judgement of poſterity, they will doubtleſs render juſtice to his good heart and honeſt intentions; nor will his memory be ſtained by any odious action. "Manuelito es buono," "Little Emanuel is a good fellow," is the common expreſſion of the old women of Badajoz, eſpecially his nurſe, to whom he gives a penſion, who remembers him with the moſt affectionate tenderneſs. (p. 273.)

The continuance of the ſolano had injured the crops; and we ſaw country people buſy in cutting the corn with *ſickles indented like a ſaw*. The reapers of both ſexes continuing in the field day and night through the harveſt beneath this ſerene ſky, with their numerous fires and nocturnal ſongs, had the appearance of a truly patriarchal feaſt. (p. 275.) In *Andaluſia* the men wear ſheepſkin without the wool on for culottes, and large white round hats; the women light green petticoats with green ribbands, and hats of various colours with a quantity of ribbands. Carts of lattice-work, with wheels as high as the body, were drawn by oxen adorned with paper-ribbands of different colours. Every thing in the houſes aſſumed an appearance of greater affluence and comfort; and we could not avoid perceiving the induſtry of the inhabitants in the cultivation of the ſoil. (p. 276.) We found a much more active race of people than in Eſtremadura. (p. 277.) At a diſtance, the grand and various piles of building, and the gilded ſpires of the great and celebrated city of *Seville*, in the middle of an extenſive plain, form a highly pleaſing object. The garden of the magnificent Carthuſian monaſtery is filled with a vaſt number of American plants in flower. The ſtreets are ſo narrow that carriages can ſcarcely paſs; but the houſes are in general well built within, and very clean both within and without. The favourable idea we had formed on entering Andaluſia is confirmed, and a certain degree of affluence and refined neatneſs may be obſerved in the moſt trifling particulars. In preference to all the cities and towns of the ſame order in Spain, it affords the means of living cheap and comfortably. It is the pleaſanteſt and beſt reſidence to a foreigner who wiſhes to learn the language. The chearful promenades, and the banks of the Guadalquivir, are very pleaſing. This river bears ſhips of 80 to 100 tons burden. The ſnuff manufactory reſembles a fortreſs, being ſurrounded with a wall and ditches, and having two drawbridges, one only uſed for entrance (p. 271—282.) On the way from Seville to Cadiz, *St. Lucar de Barrameda* is a ſmall but pretty town, famous for ſmuggling and frauds of every kind. The bay of *Cadiz* between the coaſt and the iſthmus, forms one of the fineſt gulfs in Europe. The ramparts are high and built on the rocks. The air is excellent, and the temperature not otherwiſe to be expected in ſo Southern a latitude. The ſolano, or South-eaſt wind, from the oppoſite coaſt of Africa, is pregnant with the moſt ſuffocating vapours. The population of Cadiz is reckoned between 75 and 80,000; the houſes high and crowded, but the number of remarkable ones is very ſmall. The ſtyle of architecture is Mooriſh. The environs on the North or land ſide preſent a view equally ſingular and grand. The land riſes 10 fathoms above the level of the ſea. In no one place is found ſuch a union of all the pleaſures and luxuries of life; yet freſh-water is wanting. In Andaluſia every thing bears the ſtamp of a burning climate; every ſenſation is ſtrong and impetuous; every thing tends to extremes; every thing is immoderate and without reſtraint, and above all in what regards the ſexes. The beauty of the Andaluſian women, their vivacity, their exalted fanaticiſm, their extreme ſenſibility, appear at Cadiz to exceed every thing obſerved elſewhere; but no where do the ſexes ſeek each

each other with equal eagerneſs; in no part do the pleaſures of ſenſe ſeem ſo indiſpenſable; in no part does the influence of the climate ſo eaſily diſarm the ſevereſt of moraliſts. But it is when the ſolano blows that this impulſe becomes moſt impetuous, for then the very air they breathe is on fire, and all the ſenſes are involuntarily inebriated; the imagination is bewildered, and an irreſiſtible inſtinct becomes authorized by example, and is excited by ſolicitation. Sea-bathing is much made uſe of by both ſexes; and though the place where the women bathe is guarded by cavalry, it is not uncommon for a lover to deceive the guard by a baſquina or mantilla. In other parts of the town decency is not attended to with much rigidity. The theatre approaches the French ſtyle. The little comedies, ſomewhat licentious, called *ſaynetes*, and the laſcivious dances called *voleros*, after the play, chiefly attract the inhabitants. In the latter, a dancer and his partner come forth from oppoſite ſides, each in the graceful Andaluſian coſtume, which ſeems invented for dancing. The changes in the muſick check the parties juſt approaching each other; and when it grows more ſtrong and more rapid, and the motions of the dancers are redoubled, ſuddenly the muſick and the dance ſtop, and the curtain drops. Theſe attitudes are expreſſed in 12 plates with the muſick. The gun-boats and the Spaniſh fleet, poſted as far from the town as the iſland, prevent blockading ſince 1797: and the winds frequently favour the eſcape of veſſels. The more the Spaniards become acquainted with the importance of their inland trade, the more jealous they appear of foreign merchants, and the yoke of neceſſity through the change of circumſtances becomes more and more burdenſome. This averſion, however, is not ſhewn ſo ſtrongly to any nation as to the French, becauſe toward no other do political and religious reaſons ſo much contribute to that effect. (p. 290–307.)

The ſmall town of *Xeres* wears the appearance of affluence; the houſes are painted white and yellow; the inhabitants are well dreſſed, eſpecially the women; and the manners, in point of luxury, reſemble thoſe of Cadiz. The wine of Xeres, ſo famous abroad (ſherry), has, when new, the flavour of Champagne, when old *(Xeres ſeco)*, it becomes of a darker yellow, and acquires more body: it then coſts here about 3d. (p. 314.) The country is a wild waſte between this and *Lebrija*, a large but miſerable market-town, all the inhabitants of which preſent an appearance of the moſt hideous indigence. The houſes at *Ecija*, a pretty conſiderable town, the houſes of which are painted in a very ſtrange manner, with dancers, combatants, and people eating, amidſt bulls, goats, and other quadrupeds, mixed together, in a ground of blue and red, and the whole loaded with gilding. The ſame profuſion is ſeen at the public fountains, and in the niches of the ſaints. Many modern houſes are, however, decorated in a better taſte, and the new poſada of the Lion is laid out more commodiouſly, and with greater elegance. (p. 315.)

The interior of *Cordova* every where ſhews the decline and total ceſſation of its induſtry, which ſeems confined to a few tan-yards and ſome woollen manufactories, eſpecially of mule cloths. The long ſtreets are almoſt all deſerted, moſt of the houſes uninhabited, and its multitude of churches and cloiſters beſieged by a crowd of ragged vagabonds. Rents and proviſions are very low, and the value of eſtates has fallen one-half in the courſe of the century. The women have freſher complexions than at Cadiz, but are far from being ſo elegantly dreſſed. The ſmall grove of orange-trees near the antient cathedral, built in the Mooriſh ſtyle, quite faſcinated us, for I had never ſeen ſo many fine orange-trees together: they ſeemed loaded with golden apples. (p. 317.) At *Anduxar*, that eternal ſeat of putrid fevers, we took leave of the Guadalquivir, and began to aſcend the *Sierra Morena*, near *Baylen*, an antient village to the left on a ſteep height. At *Guarda Romana*, generally pronounced *Guarroman*, we were agreeably ſurprized to ſee the houſes of freeſtone and well built, and inhabited in great meaſure by Germans. *Carolina*, the metropolis of all the colonies on the Sierra Morena, and in the midſt of it, has ſtraight ſtreets and a number of well-built houſes; but a certain air or melancholy in the general appearance recalls ſome painful remembrances of the diſappointment of the coloniſts, and the population is now by putrid fevers reduced to about 2000. The plains at the bottom of the Sierra in general exhibit forſaken paſtures, ruined and deſerted villages; the climate becomes more

more rough and changeable, the antient manners and the Arabic architecture have disappeared, the dresses of the inhabitants are rough and dirty, their countenances less beautiful, and the women have an air of less affability and more indifference. The wine of *Valdepenas* is the best in La Mancha, whose plains are much devastated. At *Pena del Pusso* every thing changed its appearance; and at *Fuente de la Higuera* the fertility of the country announced the vicinity of the fine province of *Murica*, which we here enter. The roads that lead thro' this immense, this enchanting garden, are the finest in Spain. Magnificent bridges, well-situated ventas, beautiful houses on the road-side, the variety of the landscape, the gaiety of husbandmen, every thing combines to make the traveller forget the fatigue and the distance of his journey. Add to this the animated manners of the inhabitants, which give life to this enchanting scene. (p. 326.)

At three Spanish leagues from *Valencia* the numerous villages announce the greatest affluence, while in the suburbs the silk hanging in flocks, the noise of the looms, the great number of shops and public-houses, little carts, one-horse chaises, and the general bustle and tumult, announced that great city, which contains about 100,000 inhabitants, and is situated in a plain on the banks of the Guadalaviar, and surrounded by a very high wall. The houses lofty and mostly in the antient style, but clean and convenient. The churches covered with grotesque paintings representing the miracles of the saints. The climate is extremely mild, and almost through the year the air is extremely pure, the sky always serene, and the temperature perfectly pleasant. From the tower of the cathedral, or the Miguelete, you have an enchanting prospect of the city. To render the road less dangerous and subject to shipwreck, a mole is building, but ill-conducted, by French labourers. The character of the inhabitants is mild and amiable, and they have more wit and talent in conversation than I had as yet remarked in Spain. Its charming climate is well calculated to awaken genius. No province has produced so many painters; nor are there anywhere so many establishments for the advancement of the arts and sciences. In the general change which is preparing in Spain, the oppression of the nobles and clergy will here, as elsewhere, be done away, and Valencia will be the source of new lights to all the other provinces. The women are incontestably the handsomest in all Spain; and Valencia is certainly the most agreeable town and the best winter residence in Spain. (p. 318—339.)

At *Murviedro* (the antient *Saguntum*) the theatre extends in a grand and magnificent manner along a mountain, on the summit of which are the ruins of an antient castle. It formerly held 9000 spectators; and, about 10 years ago, was begun to be cleared for modern representation, when the war broke out. The circus is also existing, but less entire. At the little town of *Nulis* we were allowed each his bottle *al fresco*, made of cork, covered with pitch and tar, for drawing water, and keeping it cool, having on the side a small but very long pipe, made expressly to drink out of, and held some inches from the mouth. Our landlady placed beside us while we dined a little girl to drive away the flies with a brush of *esparto*, adorned with gold tassels. Government have taken measures to remedy the unwholesome mode of rice cultivation; and, since the abolition of that act, population has almost doubled. The beauty of the women of *Alcala di Sibert* is commended not without reason. To *Vinaros* the country is ill-cultivated, or desart. Here is spoken the Catalan, a dialect similar to that of Navarre. *San Carlos* has been built only 18 years, but the project of Alfaques failed for want of money. The country about *Ampolla*, *Perellos*, and the pass of *Balaguer* is very indifferent. *Hospitalete* is romantically situated. The small-pox was treated with success by exposing the patient to the fresh air. At *Cambrils* the most luxuriant fertility succeeded among plantations of vines, carob fruit, and olives. These carobs or *algaras* are long black husks, containing a brown and sweetish pulp, with which mules and cattle are fed. They are extremely nourishing, and are said to give the mules more strength to bear fatigue. *Tarragona* is a small town, with some pretty houses, and wears the appearance of affluence, and is kept alive by the noise of coopers, and will be defended by a mole when finished. At *Torre del Embar*, surrounded by vines, olive and fig trees, the houses are elegantly painted; and the little bay was full of fishing-boats.

At

At *Villa Franca* high chains of mountains aſcended before them, and the country became more populous and better cultivated as they approached *Barcelona* by a fine avenue of poplars and a cauſeway. This great city, which contains above 100,000 inhabitants, is full of dark narrow ſtreets, continually interſecting each other, but kept tolerably clean, and lighted at night throughout the year. The houſes are lofty, heavy, and painted of various colours. A crowd of profeſſions and trades, the journeymen of which work in open ſhops as at Marſeilles, numerous goods expoſed to ſale, and the charming Catalonian women in the fore ground, contribute to give intereſt to the ſcene. There is no want of promenades. The generals and officers who ſurrendered Fort *Figueras* to the French were very cloſely confined. Our traveller acquits them of treaſon, or ſecret orders from the court, but thinks it more probable that ſome miſunderſtanding, and the influence of their wives, may have been the ſole cauſes of this ſurrender. The paſſeo de la Rambla is the beſt ſtreet and a promenade. The coſtume of Barcelona has ſomething peculiar which characteriſes it. Both the men and the women have a robuſt make; and their muſcles, their features, and their whole appearance, ſhew a vigorous conſtitution. The women, without poſſeſſing the graces of the Valencians, have their clear complexions, are graver and prouder, and equally good houſewives. The men have an uprightneſs equal to that of the Swiſs, and the ſame love of liberty. They have inherited the noble ſpirit and bravery of their anceſtors, whoſe arms they retain. In general, Catalonia ſeems to be the great ſcene of Spaniſh generoſity. The Catalonian piques himſelf on a mortal hatred to the French, has a marked predilection for the Engliſh and Germans; and the conjectures of hiſtorians on this ſubject are realized in a manner highly flattering to the travellers of theſe two nations. Their manners and mode of life ſeem rather to harmonize with thoſe of Italy than of France. Every thing ſhews the influence of climate, remarked among oriental nations. Here are a vaſt number of literary and induſtrious eſtabliſhments. Nothing is wanting as to the means of ſupporting life. Wine, in conſequence of the high duties, is dearer here than at Madrid. Conſidering the union of ſo many political, commercial, and ſocial advantages, Barcelona would ſeem the reſidence to be recommended to foreigners, in preference to all other towns in Spain, if good Spaniſh were ſpoken there. It is true it is ſpoken in the chancery and among the higher orders; but the language of the generality is a jargon a good deal reſembling that of Provence, and in which the pronunciation and terminations of Spaniſh and French words are often confuſed and mutilated in a ſtrange manner. A vaſt number of ſhort plays or farces, called *ſainetes*, are written in this dialect, which adds much to their comic effect. (p. 340—371.)

Being an Auſtrian, M. F. was refuſed a paſs through France, and obliged to return by Genoa, where we quit him, much pleaſed with his account of a country with which we have always expreſſed our wiſh to be better acquainted; and regretting that he did not prefix a map of his tour, however ſmall, as he has added particular directions to the ſeveral travellers.

2. *Travels in the* Crimea. *A Hiſtory of the Embaſſy from* Peterſburg *to* Conſtantinople *in* 1793; *including their Journey through* Krementſchuck, Oczakow, Wallachia, *and* Moldavia, *with their Reception at the Court of* Selim III. *By a Secretary to the* Ruſſian *Embaſſy.*

THE intermediate tract between Ruſſia and Turkey long remained ſcarce objects of curioſity. Our firſt acquaintance with it in this century began with Lady Craven (vol. LIX. p. 238.) The anonymous ſecretary to the Ruſſian embaſſy writes, as he travels, with "rapidity permitting only a tranſient view." His journey in the interior of the Crimea, was performed in he takes care not to tell how many days, and deſcribed in about 50 pages; and he gives no map to bring us acquainted with the modern face of a country diſmembered from the Turkiſh and annexed to the Ruſſian empire. Prince Potemkin is buried at Cherſon; and ſo is our countryman Howard; but of the latter not the ſmalleſt notice is taken. Our traveller went through Moldavia and Walachia to Peterſburg, got his appointment, ſet off with the ambaſſador, reached Conſtantinople, deſcribes the ceremonies of introduction and the civilities of feſtivity, and returned through the ſame countries, which he had

had then more leiſure to examine and deſcribe. "The village of the ſort of the Jews, who have long been ſettled there, is alſo the abode of a kind of animal called *elan*, which much reſembles the ſtag" (p. 28), and which the tranſlator was not aware was the *elk*.

Kerſt, on the ſea of Aſoph, is ſaid to have been the reſidence of the celebrated Mithridate, who ſo often reſiſted and defeated the Romans. (p. 44.)

"On the higheſt part of the mountains which prevailed in a delightful country near the village of Paſchlean, I obſerved ſome ſepulchral ſtones, ſmall columns, and croſſes, on which inſcriptions were engraven that excited our curioſity. Theſe monuments, deſigned to preſerve the memory of the different remarkable events which have happened in the country, are in general of the *remoteſt* antiquity, and relate to the times of the campaigns of *Trajan* and many other Roman generals in theſe territories. All the elevations alſo ſtill exiſting on the hill are tombs of the warriors who periſhed in battle, and are interred in theſe ſpots." (p. 81.)

"In a large plain beyond Walchnieſti is the ſpot whereon Prince Potemkin yielded his laſt breath. On the oppoſite ſide of the mountain appears a column, erected by order of the empreſs, for the purpoſe of tranſmitting this event to the lateſt poſterity. The beauty of this monument does not, however, perfectly correſpond with the enormous expence incurred for its conſtruction. The column is built of brick, and has on it the following inſcription in the Ruſſian language: 'It was on this ſpot that Prince Gregory Alexandrowiſch Potemkin departed this life on the 5th of October, 1791.' On the oppoſite ſide are theſe words: 'The arch of heaven was his canopy, and the earth his bed. Thus he quitted a world, the ſeat of inquietude and devouring cares." (p. 85.) He died of a mortification in his bowels, which ſeized him in his coach as he was going to Bender by way of exerciſe for the recovery of his health, in his 52d year. See vol. LXI. p. 1064.

Buriad was reduced to *cinders* by the Turks themſelves in the late war, and *Fockſani* ſuffered deeply its ill effects. (p. 94.)

The mad people at Adrianople are confined by thick leather thongs, which our traveller prefers to chains. (p. 133,)

In the houſe of the Aga of the Janizaries at Conſtantinople we remarked a ſmall library, apparently compoſed of MSS. for it is well known there are but few printed books among the Turks. (p. 192.)

At *Buzartelick* a quantity of burying-grounds of ſome magnitude, and which have exiſted from the times of the Greeks, are a proof that the inhabitants of theſe countries have been numerous. I was not a little ſurprized towards evening by hearing the ſound of a bell; it reminded me of the alarm-bells of Germany. This bell, intended to proclaim the hour, has exiſted from the time of the Greeks, and, though many centuries have elapſed, is ſtill in high preſervation. (p. 246.)

The *Ziganes*, a ſpecies of wandering gypſies, who travel in troops like the Tartars, pay a certain tribute for permiſſion to collect the grains of gold mixed with the mud of the rivers *. (p. 264.) Walachia contains the means not only of a ſolid, durable, and lucrative commerce, but alſo is, both by nature and ſituation, within the reach of obtaining, without the leaſt effort, every poſſible advantage. This object is overlooked in a country favoured by nature with abundance and fecundity of every kind. A cruel and barbarous policy will not permit the Ottomans to endure on their frontier an enlightened, rich, and flouriſhing people. The inhabitants ſtill call themſelves Romans; the name of Walachians is, without doubt, a Sclavonian name adopted by the Turks. Their manners are ſimple, and neither embelliſhed nor ſullied by art: and they have pretty cloſely imitated their maſters the Turks. Bladders of pigs are uſed inſtead of glaſs in their windows. They are hoſpitable among themſelves, but reſerved towards ſtrangers; very fond of wine, idle, and covetous; but upon the whole a reſpectable people. If the two provinces of Walachia and Moldavia were to become ſubject to ſome conſiderable power, it would be eaſy to foreſee and explain by what means the country might become one of the moſt conſiderable cantons of Europe. The tracts

* A Journey from St. Peterſburg to Cherſon, 1781, was publiſhed by M. Szujew, 1791, in one quarto volume, with plates, and he announced a ſecond, LXI. 850. We ſhould be glad to know if it was tranſlated into a more readable language than German.

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on the Danube are moſt favourable to habitation, and the climate the moſt ſalutary. A deſert, covered only with long graſs, extends from Jaſſy to the Dnieſter, and to the frontier of Podlakia, 20 leagues by 30, and offers one of the beſt ſoils for barley, wheat, and orchards. Towards and about the Berlat are great improvements in the face of the country; and on the road are inns, where the traveller is ſure at leaſt of being accommodated with bread and wine. "There are few countries in Europe on which the diſtribution of plains, hills, and mountains, is ſo admirably calculated for the purpoſes of agriculture and perſpective as that in Moldavia. The face of nature is more grand and majeſtic in Switzerland, but here ſhe is more ſoft and alluring." (p. 293.) "Among the Moldavian dances, that called *Chora* conſiſts of a circle formed by men and women holding each other by the hand, with their feet turned inwards. When they form a long chain joining hands; and then quitting each other, for each dancer to make the ſteps or movements he pleaſes, it is called *dantſch*, a Poliſh expreſſion, which with us anſwers to what we called the *galopade*, or rather the *Anglaiſe*, and is uſed at Moldavian weddings. During the ten days between the Aſcenſion and Whitſuntide, an uneven number of perſons aſſemble to dance the *katuſchenes*, dreſſed like women veiled, and holding a drawn ſword to prevent lifting up the veils. They ſleep only in churches, to guard againſt ſorcerers; and when they meet they fight, and the vanquiſhed acknowledge ſubjection to the victors for nine years. The cure of chronical diſeaſes is attributed to them." (pp. 301—303.) In Jaſſy are two convents; that of the three ſaints, built by Waſilius, hoſpodar of Moldavia, was 50 years in building by 80 men; and, it is ſaid, the architect was put to death leſt he ſhould build a ſimilar one elſewhere. It is a very conſiderable edifice, and exhibits veſtiges of the remoteſt antiquity; and the ornaments are in general very beautiful, and diſtributed with equal ſkill and taſte. Moldavia was the antient Dacia, whoſe king Decebalus being defeated by Trajan, it was reduced to a Roman province, divided into ſeveral parts, and peopled with a colony from the refuſe of the principal towns of the Roman empire and Greece, which was afterwards overrun and ſubdued by the Sarmatians, Huns, and Goths, and ſome of their princes put it under the protection of the Turks, and the firſt of its Greek princes was Maurocordato; the celebrated phyſician. It is nearly of the ſame extent as Walachia, about 80 leagues by 70. The wine of Cotnar is, without contradiction, the moſt excellent and generous wine in Europe, even ſurpaſſing in quality the beſt Tokay; and which, kept three years in a deep arched cellar, is as ſtrong as the beſt brandy, and the hardeſt drinker cannot take three glaſſes without being drunk. It is of a green colour, which becomes deeper and more lively in proportion to its age. The horſes are much eſteemed by the Poles and Hungarians. Theſe provinces, like the reſt of the Ottoman empire, poſſeſs no written or printed laws. All their offences are judged according to the intereſt, or caprice, or the intrigue of his miniſters. Whoever has the means of giving the moſt conſiderable ſum to the favourite of his highneſs is ſure to gain his cauſe. All the reaſoning, all the proofs of right in an affair are incompetent to produce any influence with judges who pronounce a verdict with their lips, and ſcarce ever in writing. If it happens by chance that ſuch a verdict is tranſcribed on a looſe ſheet of paper, it does not from this circumſtance become a greater ſecurity in the hands of him who has obtained this favour, for there exiſt no Rolls or Chancery in which it could be depoſited*. One would believe that, when the prince has ſworn by his beard, as is the cuſtom, that the judgment is irrevocable; and it would in fact be ſo if there were no money in the country. Nothing is ſo common as to ſee one trial recommenced ten times under the ſame prince or under his ſucceſſor. Let Rouſſeau then again tell us, that barbarous nations, poſſeſſing no laws, are in a better condition than thoſe who live under a regular government. He ſhould be deſired to go and reſide one year in the foreſt of Moldavia," (p. 316.) "Take away," ſays Prince Cantemir, in his deſcription of Moldavia, "from this people their orthodoxy in religion, and their love of hoſpitality, and very little can be ſaid in their commendation. Haughtineſs and pride appear to be born

* Is not this exactly the ſtate of French juriſprudence at preſent? EDIT.

born with them. Though audacious, daring, and quarrelſome, they are eaſily appeaſed; and quarrels with the ſword would be ſeverely puniſhed by the laws of the country. They are in general very jocoſe, and naturally inclined to drunkenneſs. They ſometimes manifeſt themſelves to be very cruel, and ſometimes full of clemency, when victors; but if their enemy is a Turk or Tartar, they conſider it as an act of religion to kill him immediately, and, he that ſhould be weak enough to ſpare him, would be conſidered as a traitor and unbeliever. Moderation is a virtue unknown to them; and ſcience of every kind they hate." (pp. 325—328.) The Walachians are in general more lively, and the women of both provinces are in general tolerably handſome, have a fair complexion, but for the moſt part pale; light brown hair, and black eyes fringed with long eyebrows and full of fire and vivacity (p. 332); and their character is mildneſs itſelf. The language of Moldavia and Walachia, except a few words, are the ſame, and principally derived from the Latin. Certain Turkiſh and Tartarian words have crept in, and altogether form a barbarous language, void of energy. Their written and printed characters are made up of Greek, Roman, and Tartarian. The vulgar Greek is the polite language of the court of the hoſpodars and barons, in which the Italian and French are alſo ſpoken; and the taſte which has manifeſted itſelf for works written in the latter language would be at preſent an excellent object of commerce, if the Patriarch of Conſtantinople had not menaced with the anger of heaven all thoſe who ſhould read Catholic books, and particularly thoſe of Voltaire. In a ſpace of near 600 leagues in circumference, occupied by Moldavians and Walachians, there are not more than 600,000 inhabitants. I do not believe there is any country in Europe in which ſo conſiderable a mixture of nations is to be found. The chronicles of Moldavia relate, that this province formerly contained more than 40,000 men; the Hoſpodar at preſent could not muſter at moſt more than 10,000. His ordinary revenue amounts to about 3,000,000 of livres Tournois; thoſe of the Prince of Walachia to near twice as much. Out of theſe revenues, the firſt pays to the Porte 1000 purſes (each amounting to 1900 livres Tournois), the other 1500, without including the preſents to the great officers of the ſeraglio. (pp. 336, 7.)

The journey is continued to the banks of the Dnieſter, where the exchange of the two ambaſſadors, and conſequently the *denouement* of the comedy, took place; thence, through the naked plains forming the environs of Oczakow, deſerts, called by the Ruſſians *ſteppes*. Some friends returned from the Crimea gave our author the moſt pleaſing accounts of this charming peninſula, and of all the delightful ſites it contains. Among other things, they ſpoke with the greateſt pleaſure of *Sudach* and *Batchiſſrai* as well as of the *Jews fort*. Theſe places indeed, in his opinion, preſent a finer view, and a ſite more pleaſing and picturesque, than any in the Crimea. (p. 361.) At *Kremetſchuck* is the point where the two roads which lead to Cherſon fall into each other, as the two roads from Kiow and Poltowa unite in the Crimea. It is alſo the ſeat of the civil government of New Ruſſia, and contains about 4000 ſouls. The houſes well-built, ſquare, of one ſtory, with a great number of ſhops ranged in files, and public walks along the lake, whoſe banks are planted with trees, in a marſhy and ſandy part of the country. After various other ſtages, we find the traveller at Moſcow; and thence, after a week's journey, at Peterſburg; where we leave him, more gratified by his account of Walachia and Moldavia than of the Crimea, which he profeſſes to be his primary object.

3. EUGENIO; *or, The Precepts of* Prudentius: *a Moral Tale By* J. Bidlake, *B. A. &c. &c. Chaplain to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of* Clarence, *and Maſter of the Grammar-ſchool,* Plymouth.

"THIS publication is deſigned by the author to ſerve as a direction to young perſons who are paſt their puerile days, and are advancing into life. The reader will obſerve, that the ſubject is not ſo limited as to preclude continuation. Should the publick be inclined to favour this production, the author may be induced to purſue it at a future period. Diffidence prevented him from enlarging his deſign. He has written enough to cauſe him to heſitate; and, if the world is not pleaſed, he has written too much." (Preface.) We have already met with this writer, vol. LVIII. p. 239; LXX. 342, 1153.

4. *Caſe*

4. *Case respecting the Maintenance of the London Clergy. By* John Moore, *LL.B. Rector of* St. Michael's Baſſiſhaw.

A SENSIBLE and diſpaſſionate review of the caſe of the London Clergy; ſhewing, from authentic documents, the nature of their maintenance, and the hardſhip they now ſuffer from the decreaſed value of money; their incomes having been changed, to encourage the re-building of London after the great fire in 1666, from *rateable* to *ſpecific* payments, and made perpetual: whereas leaſes, and other intereſts on property, experienced in general a *ſtatus quo* for 40 years only.

5. *The New Farmer's Calendar, with the Management of Live Stock. By a Farmer and Breeder.*

THE ſcience of agriculture is, happily for this country, getting into univerſal repute; but the innumerable yet judicious publications on this ſubject are too tedious to be waded through by the generality of cultivators. To ſuch we make no heſitation in obſerving, that this book will prove a uſeful acquiſition, diſplaying, in near 600 pages, a combination of all that has been written, ſyſtematically arranged, and ſtrengthened with uſeful remarks from the Editor's experimental knowledge.

6. HOME; *a Novel. In Five Volumes.*

"Expect not a ſtory deck'd in the garb of fancy; but look at Home."

THE occurrences in domeſtic life will always excite the greateſt intereſt in a feeling mind. We have peruſed the novel of Home with much ſatisfaction. Though devoid of any extraordinary incident, the attention of the reader is very pleaſantly kept up by a relation of probable events, and of familiar and elegant converſations, in which there are many points diſcuſſed with candour and judgment. In the preſent relaxed ſtate of morals, we ſhould ſeverely reprobate that ſophiſtry which would weaken the ties of Nature: we will not, however, impute any ſuch views to the Authoreſs of Home, it being evidently her deſign to prove only that the circumſtance of having virtuous connexions ought not to palliate vice.

TOPOGRAPHICAL INTELLIGENCE.

A "Subſcriber to the Hiſtory of STAFFORDSHIRE" aſks, "whether there is a probability of its being continued, and by whom?" We have no doubt but it will be continued in a way that will not diſcredit its deſervedly-lamented Author (ſee p. 10); but by whom is not yet determined. The taſk is not of ſo eaſy a nature as to be decided on without great deliberation.

An anſwer nearly ſimilar will apply to ſeveral enquiries after the Genealogical and Monumental Hiſtory of GLOUCESTERSHIRE. That Work will certainly be very ſoon continued in a reſpectable ſtyle.

We are ſorry not to be able to give ſo good an account of CHESHIRE; the very accompliſhed Antiquary who purchaſed Dr. Gower's papers, and announced an intention of purſuing the plan, having reclined the arduous undertaking, from want of health, and of ſufficient encouragement.

SURREY has been more fortunate; two excellent friends of the late Mr. Manning having volunteered the labour of ſuperintending a publication which that County takes up with a becoming liberality.

DORSETSHIRE alſo can boaſt of having given very handſome encouragement to a new edition of their late worthy Hiſtorian; and LEICESTERSHIRE is making progreſs by the ſpirited exertions of an Individual.

A ſecond volume of Mr. Malcolm's very pleaſing Deſcription of LONDON is printing.

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

We ſhall be much obliged by any particulars of ISAAC HAWKINS, Eſq whoſe large property is about to be divided, under the ſanction of the Court of Chancery, by his benevolent executors, Dr. GISBORNE and ISAAC HAWKINS BROWNE, Eſq.

We cannot refer P. H. to a better book than Mr. Carter's "Specimens of Antient Architecture."

Mr. John Barber, the father of Charles Barber (who died at Oſborn's hotel, vol. LXIX. p. 816), was a ſaddler in the Strand, and ſerved his apprenticeſhip at Liverpool. The name and place of abode of the grandfather of the ſaid Charles, and father of John, is aſked by A CONSTANT READER.

The Meetings of the COMMITTEE of Schoolmaſters, after which PHILO-URBANUS enquires, are held at the Crown and Anchor, and are uſually adverтiſed.

AN OLD FRIEND, having lately peruſed "The Confeſſional," begs for ſome information concerning Archdeacon Blackburn, the reputed author of it; particularly, whether he did or not ſubſcribe, and what encouragement and oppoſition his extraordinary work met with?

J. G's queſtion will be readily anſwered by any French bookſeller in this metropolis.

A CORRESPONDENT who deals wholeſale in Queries is referred, for his firſt, to the annals of the Old Bailey; for the ſecond, to the extinct Peerages; for the third, to any Member of the Houſe of Commons.

The "Trip to Rouen, in 1788," in our next; with the Particulars of an Eighty-gun Ship; Mr. BRITTON's Croſſes; &c.

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ODE

FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1803.

BY J. H. PYE, ESQ. POET LAUREAT.

THOUGH the tempeſtuous winds no more
The main with angry pinion ſweep,
Though raging 'gainſt the founding ſhore,
No longer howl th' impetuous ſeas;
But ſooth'd to reſt, the billows ſleep,
Save where ſoft Zephyr's tepid breeze
Fans with its ſilken wing the rippling deep;
Yet ſtill with unremitting eye
The pilot marks th' uncertain ſky,
The ſeaman watches ſtill the gale,
Prompt or to ſpread or furl the ſail,
Mindful of many a danger paſt,
Toſt by the turbid wave, check'd by the adverſe blaſt.

Not keen Suſpicion's jealous glance,
Not fierce Contention's feveriſh rage,
Shall bid Britannia point the lance
New realms to graſp, new wars to wage.
In conſcious rectitude elate,
In conſcious power ſecurely great,
While ſhe beholds the dangerous tide
Of Battle's crimſon wave ſubſide,
Though firm ſhe ſtands in act to dare
The ſtorms of renovated war,
Her ready ſword, her lifted ſhield,
Provoke not the enſanguin'd field,
More than the wary pilot's cautions urge
The wind's tempeſtuous ſtrife, or ſwell the foaming ſurge.

O from our ſhores be exil'd far
Ambition's wild and reſtleſs crew,
Who, through the bleeding paths of war,
Falſe Glory's dæmon form purſue;
Whoſe burning thirſt, ſtill unſubdu'd
By deluges of guiltleſs blood,
Glares on the regions round with fiend-like eyes,
While ſcarce a vanquiſh'd world its wish ſupplies;
Yet ne'er may Sloth's inglorious charm
Unnerve the manly Briton's arm,
Nor Sophiſtry's inſidious art
E'er lull the manly Briton's heart.
May Peace, with Plenty by her ſide,
Long, long o'er Albion's fields preſide!
Long may her breath, with placid gale,
Of Commerce ſwell the happy ſail;
But, rous'd in Juſtice' ſacred cauſe,
Inſulted rights or violated laws,
Still may her ſons with fierce delight
Flame in the gleamy van of fight,
Spread o'er the tented plain, or brave
With warlike prow the hoſtile wave;
And on each firm ingenuous breaſt
Be this eternal truth impreſs'd,
Peace only ſheds perennial joys on thoſe
Who guard with dauntleſs arm the bleſſings Peace beſtows.

ON NEW YEAR'S DAY.

ANOTHER year is paſt, is gone;
And what have we been thinking on?
What have we thought? what have we done?
What ſins ſubdu'd? what ſpiritual conqueſts won?

How ſubtle, paſſive, fleet is Time,
Yet type of Age's rock divine!
And, tho' like winged winds it fly,
'Tis deep-ſtretch'd ſhadow of eternity.

Thus ſtreams thro' winding valleys rove,
As if in ſearch of what they love;
Unheeded, yet progreſſive glide,
To ſport and lave within old Ocean's tide.

Philoſopher, imperious Sage,
Of any nation, life, or age;
Canſt thou, with all thy ſapient lure,
Year, month, week, hour, or minute, aught enſure?

Ah no! ah no! poor poring mole!
What's eloquence, if 'reft of ſoul?
Thy clouded brow of air-blown ſenſe
Is but a bubble of ſwoln impotence.

Heathen no more, be greatly wiſe,
And look to thoſe ennobled ſkies
Where all thy fancied eagle's ſight
Shall be eclips'd in ſun-blaz'd *Infinite*.

Ah, babbling Sophiſt! prate no more
Of fabled tricks and fabled lore:
Let this plain truth be underſtood,
The truly wiſe alone are truly good.

Behold the Chriſtian, mild and calm
'Mid ſtorms ſerene, with Heav'n he's warm!
Behold and learn; and to thy fears
Let Faith ſucceed! thy cloud-capt ſmiles—be tears!

Where's he ſo bold, that dares to ſay,
I'll live another year, or ev'n a day?
Hark, hark, fond fool, yon paſſing bell!
And then, and then, thy blaſted cyphers tell.

Wond'rous machine, and complex form,
Like ſome ſmall bulruſh in a ſtorm—
Canſt thou, great Mercy's monument,
The hand that form'd, preſerves, to cruſh prevent?

Can thy poor, feeble ſkill aſſuage
This deadly, potent fever's rage?
Or village babes from Death recall?—
A Father's bleſſings, and ſad Mother's all!

Great God ſupreme! in whom we truſt,
Divine, compaſſionate, and juſt—
Oh, ſpare our little ones, ſo dear!
And we will bleſs thee, bleſs thee, with a tear.

Thanks be to Heav'n! the war of blood,
That delug'd Nature like a flood,
No more with ſcowling viſage glares,
The marble fiend of hell, to mock our pray'rs;

Bu

But Peace, Cherubic Peace, prevails,
And drawn by doves, mid silver sails,
O'er Albion's Isle is sweetly ris'n,
All fair, all placant, mild as op'ning Heav'n.

May this New Year propitious prove
To England's and to Europe's love!
To that blest love of soul refin'd,
That God imparts, to save and bless mankind!

May Charity, that Heav'n born fair,
Be all our wish, be all our care!
All hearts her plastic bands unite,
'Till human love is shadow'd infinite!

Blest Babe of Bethlehem divine!
We hallow and adore thy shrine;
Than legal ord'nance more impart,—
The Gospel Circumcision of the heart!

May all, may all thy name confess
In Paraclete and righteousness!
May all, may all, throughout the globe,
Converted reign—the Sons, the Saints of God!

Things future have a stronger claim
To all the soul, to Virtue, Fame:
What then? remember'd with a tear,
Be thou, late, happy, blest, and Heav'n-crown'd Year!

Forget it? no, that were a crime
'Gainst Nature, Consequence, and Time:
May such remembrance never end,
Departed, but still wept, and much-lov'd friend!

How oft have my dear wife and I
Thy presence hail'd in extacy!
How oft thy varying seasons sung,
The flowery vale, or silvery dove along!

How often mid thy spring have rov'd,
Thankful to Heav'n, and only lov'd!
And in thy Summer's Sirian glow
Of blessings dream'd, and never dream'd of woe!

How often nurs'd our little boy,
Wip'd off his tears, and hush'd his sigh;
Affay'd his sorrows to beguile,
And hung in raptures o'er his angel's smile!

Hark! bells and carols, hearts all glee,
A welcome give, New Year! to thee!
Tho' shadows cloud thy op'ning face,
Thou still art smiling monument of grace.

May Heav'n again indulgent smile
Upon our souls, and on our Isle!
May all our hearts in transport spring,
And all our valleys blush, and laugh, and sing!

May Christians know no other strife,
But who shall be renew'd in life!
May ev'ry blessing God shall give
Inspire us all to praise, adore, and live!

Time was, time is, and time must cease;
When this occurs, may all find peace!

May we, converted, to this period haste,
All Heav'n in mind, yet thankful for the past! T. L. *Snelston, Derbyshire.*

The Unfortunate Beauty of BUTTERMERE.

BY yonder Lake, whose crystal face
Reflects the scene around so clear,
Dwells Mary, late the rural grace,
The rural boast of Buttermere.

The dew-drop on the bending blade,
When Summer streaks the morning sky,
A faint resemblance but display'd
Of Mary's bright, yet bashful eye.

The blushing plumage of the rose,
The new-blown lily's spotless vest,
Their boasted tints must yield to those
That Mary's blooming cheek impress'd.

Such innocence beam'd in her look
As even Malice might disarm;
Such modesty as would rebuke
The slightest hint to Virtue's harm.

Her fame spread o'er the country wide,
And many a swain, both far and near,
Sought, vainly sought, to make his bride
The lovely Lass of Buttermere.

At length an artful villain came,
Trick'd out in Fortune's pilfer'd plumes,
And, to conceal his cursed aim,
An honourable name assumes.

Deep-vers'd in all the hellish skill
Of Falsehood's circumventing art,
Alas! soon to his wicked will
He gain'd the simple Virgin's heart.

The day was fix'd: she gave her hand:
Th' impostor's triumph was complete;
Who thus made Hymen's holy band
An engine, Innocence to cheat!

Ah! little deem'dst thou, lovely maid!
When all the prospect smil'd so fair,
That base Hypocrisy had laid
For thee so deep, so dark a snare.

But soon the bright illusion fled—
The black deceit was soon descried—
A few short suns roll'd round thy head,
When thou wast left—a mourning bride!

Yet, hapless Beauty of the Lake!
Tho' now Misfortune frowns severe,
From this reflection comfort take—
Thy *Character*, thy *Honour*'s clear:

Thy cause the virtuous have espous'd,
Espous'd with more than common zeal;
Thy wrongs have Public Justice rous'd—
The traitor vengeance soon shall feel.

Drompore, Nov. 26, 1802. T. STOTT.

WINTER—A SONNET.
Written at Dromore House.
By W. CUNNINGHAM.

HARK! Winter comes on hoarse resounding wings,
Gloomy dejection marks his furious way,
Rushing

Ruſhing from frigid Northern climes, he flings
A cloudy mantle o'er the ſhort-liv'd day.
The tempeſt howls along the roof high-rear'd,
Then thro' the woodland leads its fu-rious train,
Tears the few leafy honours Autumn ſpar'd,
And madly ſtrews them o'er th' adjacent plain.
Since Summer ſuns no more their influence lend,
The blazing hearth high, high with fuel pile;
The pleaſing volume, or the ſocial friend,
Can beſt the dull, the ſlow-pac'd hours beguile.
Come, Cheerfulneſs, thy jocund ſmile diffuſe;
And thou, ſweet Health! ſhed thy ambro-ſial dews,

LINES,

On reading Dr. VALPY's *Sermon preached for* THE ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY.

HAIL, glorious emblem of the Power Divine!
What deeds of love and charity are thine!
Sure Britain's Iſles a tenfold bleſſing claim,
Whoſe active mercies wide extend her fame.
See ſmiling Pity bids yon pile, to riſe,
That guards the wanderer from inclement ſkies *;
Behold ſhe points where, cradled in repoſe,
The orphan ſmiles unconſcious of its woes.
Here †, when compell'd by want or urg'd by ſhame,
The hapleſs Mother ſhall forego her claim;
Secure ſhe yields the object of her care,
And joins a Parent's to a Nation's prav'r.
And ſee where fallen Virtue may retreat,
Where lowly Penitence has fix'd her ſeat ‡;
Secluded from the world's unpitying eyes,
Here trembling Hope and humble Faith ſhall riſe;
Here the fair victim of Deceit and Guile
Shall learn from ſoft Humanity to ſmile;
Accepted penitence ſhall peace reſtore,
And the frail wanderer ſhall ſin no more.
Again Compaſſion turns her tearful eye,
And points where yonder dome § aſcends on high:
O hail, bleſt Charity! whoſe hand beſtows
A ſafe aſylum for the worſt of woes;
Where the poor maniac ſoothing pity finds,
And Reaſon's wounds Compaſſion gently binds:
Here view Ambition on his ſtraw-wove Plat regal diadems t' adorn his head;
While the fair victim of a lover's vows
Weaves willow garlands to entwine her brows.
Here, ſhe'ter'd from the rude unfeeling gaze,
The voice of Sympathy ſhall cheer thy days.
And ſee where you aſpiring turrets riſe
The Nation's glory and the Sailor's prize ||:
There in his chair he oft recounts the fight,
Points to his ſcars, and boaſts his youthful might;
See his proud heart with generous ardour glow,
Again he combats—and retakes the foe;
Now lifts his hands to Heaven, and fervent prays,
That glory long may crown fair England's days.
Well pleas'd, Benevolence ſurveys the plan,
That ſoothes the ſorrows of afflicted man,
That to his griefs a ready aid beſtows,
And mixes gladneſs in his cup of woes.
Such works as theſe exalt the human name,
And grace the annals of Britannia's fame;
But can they make the fleeting breath return,
Or bid the vital ſpark again to burn?
Can they recall the victim of deſpair,
Or bid him live to prove his Maker's care?
Can they the Widow's only comfort ſave,
Reſcue her child, her darling, from the grave?
Or can they ſoothe the tender Wife's alarms,
Who ſees a Huſband raviſh'd from her arms? [woe,
Say, can they check the current of her
Or bid his pallid cheek with life to glow?
Say, can they triumph o'er the mighty wave, [grave?
And ſnatch its victims from a watery
Ah! no! ſuch merit only can be thine,
Whoſe plan is human, but whoſe deeds di-vine!
O Firſt of Charities! what lofty name
Shall mark thy records on the liſts of fame!
See prattling Infancy and helpleſs Age,
See Talents, Genius, in thy cauſe engage;
Religion offers incenſe at thy ſhrine,
And bids a Preacher Learning's pow'rs combine,
Whoſe nervous energy with magic art
Speaks firm conviction to the yielding heart;
Is there a mind impreſs'd by Nature's hand,
Who could a VALPY's eloquence with-ſtand?
Or one, not loſt to Virtue's ſacred name,
Whom thy mild piety would not reclaim?
E'en the bold Atheiſt, who with ſceptic eyes
Views this fair orb, and yet his God denies,
Taught by thy words his folly ſhall deplore,
Raiſe his rapt eye to Heav'n, and God adore.
Where is the breaſt ſo dead to human woe,
That does not learn with ſympathy to glow,
That does not ſorrow at the Mother's care,
Or in her newly-waken'd tranſports ſhare?
Each boſom vibrates to the Wife's alarms,
And hails her Huſband waking in her arms.
As thro' each ſcene the captive heart you ſway, [tray,
Thro' ſcenes which you ſo feelingly pour-
Touch'd by ſoft pity never known before,
Behold the Miſer opes his hoarded ſtore;
Pays a freſh tribute to thy fervent zeal,
And now firſt learns for others griefs to feel.

View

* Poor houſes. † Foundling Hoſpital.
‡ Magdalen. § Bedlam. || Greenwich.

View the rich Spendthrift, who to Pleasure's claim [Fame;
Yields Fortune, Credit, Character, and
See him resolve some folly to forego,
And with its price wipe off the tear of woe.
O thou, whose sympathy in Pity's cause
Calls for the tribute of the world's applause,
Long may thy days to blissful joy be known,
Nor ever feel a sorrow of thine own.
And thou, bless'd guardian * of a cause divine,
May endless peace and happiness be thine!
A grateful country shall your names revere,
Names to humanity for ever dear;
Names, that soft infancy shall learn to praise;
Names, that shall live till Nature's self decays; [plause,
Names, that fair Fame shall utter with ap-
Whilst Virtue hails a VALPY, and a HAWES!

Worcester, Jan. 15. H. H****S.

SONNET,

For a Son's Birth-Day †, *absent at* Calcutta, *January* 5, 1803, *ætatis* 19.

DEAR object of thy father's anxious care, [Ganges' side;
Who sport'st thy youthful prime on
For thee I breathe the fond paternal prayer,
"Tho' mountains sever, and tho' seas divide."

Say, redolent of childhood's frolic years,
Turn not this day thy thoughts with pure delight
To when maternal solace sooth'd thy tears,
With all that pleas'd thine ear, or caught thy sight?

Of Power, of Wealth, let not the Syren hand [way;
Lull thy lapt soul, or lure from Reason's
From bland Beneficence estrange thy hand,
Or tempt from Virtue's laurel'd paths astray!—

"These charms shall work thy soul's eternal health,"
When fades the glare of Power; when sinks the pomp of Wealth!

Chichester.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 15.

IN your Magazine for November last, p. 993, I was much gratified by the specimen afforded of Mr. Gifford's admirable translation of Juvenal; and, finding that the Sixteenth Satire was omitted in consequence of experiencing a disappointment from a friend, I have been induced to devote a few leisure hours to the task; and take this opportunity of presenting the humble offering of an unknown Mute for the acceptance of Mr. Gifford, should he esteem it worthy of being inserted with his more finished production.

* Dr. Hawes.

† Henry Townley Roberdeau, Esq. upon the East India Company's Bengal Civil Establishment.

TRANSLATION
OF THE
SIXTEENTH SATIRE OF JUVENAL.

WHO, Gallus, can describe the splendid charms,
The rich rewards, the privilege of arms?
For, if success the Warrior's labours crown,
Me let the camp receive, yet fresh from town.
Of greater worth is Fortune's fav'ring gale,
Than should stern Mars believe the flatt'ring tale, [smile,
Which Venus promis'd with bewitching
Or Juno worship'd in the Samian Isle.
First let us that no small advantage own,
Secure from ill to lord it o'er the gown.
The sober Citizen, in dulness bred,
Patient receives the blow, and hangs his head;
Nor to the Prætor owns his dire disgrace,
Nor shows his broken teeth and clotted face,
Content in silence all his grief to bear,
And desperate wounds which mock the surgeon's care.
But, if redress be sought, complete array'd
Forth steps the martial Judge in War's parade. [gave,
Such the command which wise Camillus
And such the antient custom of the brave,
Which military quarrels all confines
Within the narrow limits of the lines.
Most wise Commander (thus in suppliant strain [plain),
Begins the wretch who ventures to com-
To you I can appeal devoid of fear;
I seek but justice, and must find it here.
Ah, fruitless hope! with one consent arise
Th' assembled troops, and drown thy feeble cries.
What! dost thou still for fell revenge await?
Think'st thou the culprit will bemoan his fate?
A rash Vagellius truly must he be,
In this dilemma who would succour thee;
And thou as mad, who canst thyself expose
Singly unarm'd against a host of foes.
Who will the City leave so far behind?
Where can'st thou hope a Pylades to find?
Dry up your tears, assuage your idle grief,
And court not pity when there's no relief.
Produce your witness! hear the Judge exclaim, [name?
But where 's the man will answer to his
Ev'n tho' he saw the quarrel first arise,
Who dares to trust the judgment of his eyes?
If such there be, I'll reverence the sage,
And bless the beard that mark'd a betterage.
Sooner you'll find the wretch who makes a jest
Of perjury to spoil the Rustic's rest,
Than one whom upright Conscience only guides, [derides.
Who fears not force, and smiles when Scorn
Mark now what next advantage is their own,
Who feel regard for martial oaths alone:
What! if some villain, envious of my wealth, [stealth,
Seize on my land, remove my bounds by

Displace

Diſplace the ſtone that my forefathers laid,
On which my annual rites I've duly paid—
What! if ſome debtor dares me to proceed,
Laughs at my writings as an idle deed,—
For one whole year impatient muſt I wait,
Nor know the iſſue of my doubtful fate.
Yet even then a thouſand cauſes ſpring,
A thouſand trifling checks their tædium bring.
Caditius heated puts his cloak aſide;
Fuſcus retires, for what I well may hide.
Some public cauſe is heard, and we, who come [home;
Prepar'd, muſt diſappointed ſeek our
Again bemoan our yet unfiniſh'd ſuit,
Curſe the ſlow Forum, and our vain diſpute.
But thoſe who flouriſh 'mid the ſhade of arms, [charms,
Who covet Honour, whom Ambition
Find not their cauſe deferr'd from day to day,
Nor know the meaning of the Law's delay.
Warriors alone this privilege can boaſt,
That what they conquer from the adverſe hoſt [whole,
Is theirs alone; they can bequeath the
Not dread a living father's ſtern controul.
The trembling Sire Coranus ſtill reveres,
And fulſome Flattery marks declining years;
For round the Son the golden gifts of Fate
Reſplendent glitter, and his nod await.
This is the ardent General's conſtant cry,
Forward! preſs on to Wealth and Victory!
In Fortune's choiceſt favours he abounds,
Who follows Glory, and whom Fame ſurrounds. M.

LINES

addreſſed to Dr. FEARON, *on his Marriage with the virtuous and accompliſhed Miſs* ROSE.

"BENEATH each ſweet in bounteous Nature's works, [lurks;
Conceal'd from view, ſome latent miſchief
Flow'rs grow on thorns, and Honey wears a ſting;"
So reverend Preachers ſay, and Poets ſing.
A maxim this, not abſolutely true
Without exception,—I appeal to you;
You, to whoſe favour'd arms indulgent Heaven
Its choiceſt boon, a virtuous fair, has giv'n,
With every grace and virtue ſweetly join'd,
That deck the manners, and enrich the mind;
'Tis yours, O Fearon! happieſt mortal born,
To pluck the blooming Roſe without a thorn!
Long may the charming fair your friendſhip prove,
Your manly honour, conſtancy, and love,
Crown'd with the bliſs that Angels taſte above!
May pureſt joys, to bleſs the happy ſtate,
Be yours and hers, 'till life's remoteſt date;
And Heav'n vouchſafe (nor more can you deſire)
A numerous offſpring, virtuous as their Sire!
May theirs, a long ſucceſſion, bleſs the Earth
Till Time's concluding ſcene, and emulate your worth!

C——, Jan. 6. HUBS CARTER, LL. B.

VERSES

written at the Convent, at Ameſbury, *in the County of* Wilts, *by the Rev.* JAMES BARRISTER, *in the Character of one of the Nuns.*

FROM civil diſcord, and the dire alarms
Of factious leaders, and the din of arms,
Behold theſe walls afford a kind retreat,
Where Faith and Piety may fix their ſeat;
Here, unmoleſted, may the Virgin dwell,
Securely ſeated in her ſilent cell;
Or, in full chorus, join the matin ſong;
Or, at the cloſe of day, the ſolemn ſtrain prolong;
And let not inſolence, and thoughtleſs pride,
Too raſhly our ſequeſter'd life deride.
Say, can you wonder that the world we ſhun,
When all is vanity beneath the ſun?
With God our object, happineſs our end,
Is it too much whole days in prayers to ſpend?
Is it too much, in ſuch a cauſe, to bear
Our rigid faſts, and penances ſevere?
For, ah! the woes what language can unfold,
Which flow from human paſſions uncontroul'd! [ſpread
Such we beheld, when wild deſtruction
O'er Gallia's plains, by ſavage Atheiſts led;
No place was ſacred, no aſylum ſure;
And not ev'n innocence itſelf ſecure.
To you we fly, and leave the ſad remains
Of towns diſpeopled, and deſerted plains;
O'er theſe delightful walks we range content, [dant ſpent;
Where her laſt years great Hyde's* deſcen-
Different her faith, but yet her name is dear,
We praiſe her piety, her worth revere;
One is the God, in whom we place our truſt,
A God all wiſe, all merciful, and juſt,
Who views with equal eyes the human race;
All feel alike the treaſures of his grace;
In every ſect, the heart ſincere he loves,
And crowns with bliſs the virtue he approves. A. Z.

On hearing of the Death of Mrs. TUCKER, *of* AXMINSTER, *(the once beautiful Miſs* WARMINGTON, *of* BARNSTAPLE *and* COLYTON.)

WHILE Envy never dies, but prowls around, [wound,
And ſlyly ſeeks t' inflict the rankling
Within the ſilent tomb Eliza's laid,
Ere Time her youth or beauty durſt invade.
Death, dreading leſt her various powers to pleaſe,
Seraphic ſmiles, and faſcinating eaſe,
Celeſtial bliſs too long might here impart,
With ſhaft envenom'd pierc'd her to the heart. DEVONIENSIS.

* Late Ducheſs of Queenſbury.

PRO-

PROCEEDINGS IN THE FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

H. OF LORDS.

December 13.

On the Malt Tax bill being brought up, and a motion made that it be read, *Earl Spencer* oppoſed it, upon the principle of its being part of thoſe Supplies which were to defray the expences of the Naval and Military eſtabliſhments which had been voted for the enſuing year; and therefore included the whole queſtion of the actual ſtate of the Nation. He did not condemn the propoſed eſtabliſhment; but, in a ſpeech of much length, contended that there were not grounds ſufficient to warrant ſuch a large ſupply, and that an application for them, without ſome reaſon being aſſigned in the King's Speech, was unparliamentary. In the laſt Speech, no mention had been made of the relative ſituation of this country with the powers of the Continent: one reaſon for this, he inferred, aroſe from Miniſters not knowing whether we were at peace or at war, or how long France would permit us to enjoy that which we had purchaſed ſo dearly. He then went over the old ground of the aggrandizement of France by the annexation of Piedmont and Parma, and the ſubjugation of Switzerland, and condemned Miniſters for tamely looking on, for it was even ſaid that we had been afraid to execute a convicted traitor, becauſe the Chief Conſul interfered in his behalf; and we had ſuffered one of our brave naval officers to be inſulted and degraded with impunity. He concluded with obſerving, that the Houſe ought to be put in poſſeſſion of the reaſons for ſuch a large peace eſtabliſhment.

Lord *Pelham* denied that Napper Tandy was indebted for his liberation to the interference of France; and as to Capt. D'Auvergne, the facts were, that he had been taken into cuſtody by the police, but upon application being made to the Miniſter, he was inſtantly diſcharged.

The Earl of *Carliſle* agreed with Lord Spencer as to the neceſſity of knowing the reaſons for ſuch a conſiderable eſtabliſhment.

The Duke of *Norfolk* approved the conduct of Miniſters, as well for their meaſures of precaution as for their conduct towards Napper Tandy.

Lord *Grenville* ſaid, he would aſſert, in the moſt unequivical terms, that this bill could not be read without a violation of the laws of Parliament; and entered into a long argument to prove, that no ſupplies had ever been voted without having been demanded by the Crown.

The *Lord Chancellor* ſaid, that every neceſſary form had been adopted in the preſent inſtance: he denied the charge that the Chief Conſul had any influence over the fate of Napper Tandy; but he had given his opinion that it would have been an act of injuſtice to have made him ſuffer after ſo long a reſpite. Some explanations took place, and the bill was read.

In the Commons the ſame day, the *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved to put off the hearing of Election Petitions till the 8th of February; after which, the Houſe would hear two daily.

Capt. *Markham* adverted to the wiſh, long entertained by Government, of making neceſſary and prudent reformations in the Navy, and to the ſteps taken by the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty to purge the Augean ſtable; but the object for which ſome law was neceſſary, was the abuſes committed againſt the veterans of the Navy by rapacious prize-agents. To correct theſe—to give the man his due, whoſe zeal, courage, and conduct, preſented him to his country's regard, would be an object well becoming that country. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a bill to appoint Commiſſioners to inquire into the ſeveral abuſes in the department of the Navy.—After ſeveral Members had delivered their ſentiments, leave was given.

In a Committee of Supply, among other votes, was one to the Bank, for Corn Bounties, of 1,500,000l.

Mr. *Vanſittart*, after a preface explanatory of the ſubject, wherein he noticed how much the ſtaple trade of the kingdom was cramped by obſolete acts regarding the woollen trade, moved for leave to bring in a bill to ſuſpend, for a time to be limited, the acts of Elizabeth that had ſuch an effect.

December 14.

On a petition being preſented from the ſhip-owners of Hartley and Blyth againſt the Tonnage Duties; the *Chancellor of the Exchequer* wiſhed that no particular inference might be drawn to the prejudice of the revenue from a partial ſtatement of the decreaſe of ſhipping in ſome of the ports.

He had the pleaſure to ſay, that in the port of Liverpool there had been a conſiderable increaſe in Britiſh, and decreaſe in foreign ſhips. The number of Britiſh ſhips that entered inwards at that port was, in 1801, 1231; 1802, 1783; increaſe in favour of 1802, 452. Number of foreign veſſels entered inwards was, in 1801, 655; 1802, 425; decreaſe of foreign veſſels in 1802, 230. The tonnage of ſaid Britiſh veſſels was, in 1801, 179,353; 1802, 224,859. The number of Britiſh veſſels cleared outwards, was, in 1801, 1694; 1802, 2062. Of foreign veſſels cleared outwards was, in 1801, 703; 1802, 461. The amount of the tonnage of ſaid Britiſh veſſels, ſo cleared outwards, was, in 1801, 222,696; 1802, 225,603. The number of ſeamen might be eſtimated

at an increaſe of 10,000 men in the laſt year in the four ports of London, Liverpool, Briſtol, and Hull.

General *Gaſcoyne* contradicted the Chancellor's ſtatement, and defended his former aſſertions.

On the ſecond reading of the Navy Abuſes bill, Mr. *Cooper* entered into a juſtification of the proceedings of Lord St. Vincent; which gave riſe to a converſation between Mr. *Garthſhore*, Admiral *Berkeley*, and Mr. *Jarvis*.

The Houſe went into a Committee on the act prohibiting the exportation of malt from Ireland.

Mr. *Vanſittart* moved, that malt made in Ireland be permitted to be imported for a time to be limited, ſubject to a countervailing duty.

Mr. *Corry* moved, that, for a time to be limited, Seed Corn be permitted to be exported from Great Britain to Ireland.

Both reſolutions were agreed to.

The report of the Committee on the Sugar Bounties was brought up, and the reſolutions agreed to.

H. OF LORDS.

December 15.

Earl *Spencer* again oppoſed the further progreſs of the Malt Tax bill, in arguments ſimilar to thoſe adduced on its firſt reading. He examined the conduct of the French Government; contended there was no ſecurity in the peace; that Miniſters had proved themſelves totally incapable of their ſituations, and therefore ought not to be truſted with the appropriation of ſuch large ſupplies, which he admitted were neceſſary; but it was only by recalling that great man, in whoſe praiſe he could not ſufficiently explain himſelf, to that ſituation which he had ſo honourably filled, that this country could poſſibly be ſaved at the preſent critical period. The meaſures might be proper, but he objected to the men.

The Earl of *Suffolk* expreſſed his diſapprobation of the conduct of the late Miniſters, and hoped they would never come into power again.

The Lord *Chancellor* ſaid, that if Miniſters really were ſuch idiots, the moſt regular mode would be to bring a ſpecific charge againſt them, and move for an addreſs to his Majeſty to deſire their removal.

Lord *Hobart* inſiſted that neither he nor any of his colleagues would ſuffer the honour of the country to be tarniſhed: and entered upon a defence of the plan of the ſupplies.

Lord *Caryſfort* gave a minute account of the places we held at the period of the peace, and wiſhed to know whether Miniſters intended to give up Malta.

The Duke of *Norfolk* ſpoke againſt the reſtoration of the late Miniſtry.

Lord *Grenville* repeated the ſame arguments which he had urged on the firſt reading of the bill: he added, that by the ſurrender of Martinique we had endangered our Weſt India poſſeſſions; and by permitting the French to have Cochin from the Dutch, it only remained for Miniſters to give up Malta, to enable France to carry a war into the Eaſt as ſoon as ſhe ſhould think proper.

Lord *Pelham* declared, he knew nothing of the French being put in poſſeſſion of Cochin; and went into a general defence of the conduct of himſelf and his colleagues, not only in obtaining the peace, but in the manner in which they had adviſed theſe ſupplies to be called for.

Lord *Minto* ſaid, that, after the Chriſtmas receſs, he ſhould make a motion to inquire into the part we took in the late troubles in Switzerland.

In the Commons the ſame day, the *Secretary at War* ſaid, he ſhould ſhortly move for leave to bring in a bill to extend the time for exerciſing the militia from 21 to 28 days annually. He adverted to certain militia ſocieties, and recommended the publick to guard againſt them, and the Houſe to provide ſuch a remedy as would effectually put them down.

Mr. *Kinnaird* paid ſome handſome compliments to the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty for his endeavours to remedy the abuſes in his department; but he thought the different boards had already power enough to prevent them; and, to aſcertain this, he moved "That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, that he would give orders that copies of the patents of commiſſion of the Admiralty and Navy Boards be laid before the Houſe."

Mr. *Sturges* oppoſed the bill, on the ground of his giving too great a power to the Commiſſioners.

Capt. *Markham* ſaid, that, unleſs the Commiſſioners had full powers, the bill would fall ſhort of its object. In proof of the abuſes, he ſaid, a perſon, who contracted for cooperage in the Navy, ſent in his accompts, making the total charge for cooperage work done, 1260*l.* or 1020*l.*; when this bill was referred to the proper officers to inveſtigate and examine it, the whole was reduced to 37*l.* It then became neceſſary to recur to his former charges, and he was ordered to attend the Board and produce his books, and vouchers for all he had done. He did attend; but he unreſervedly refuſed to produce them, and ſet the Board and the publick at defiance.

After Mr. *Sheridan* and other Members had expreſſed their opinion of the neceſſity of plenary powers, the motion was carried without a diviſion.

In a Committee of Supply, the *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved, that the ſum o

15,160*l.* 6*d.*

15,160*l.* 8*d.* be granted, to make good the like ſum iſſued by his Majeſty, and not made good by Parliament. Agreed to.

The bill for the Navy Bills was paſſed.

December 16.

The Dublin, &c. Baking bill was paſſed.

A bill for regulating the trade with Malta was preſented, and read the firſt and ſecond time.

Mr. *Sheridan* moved for certain papers concerning the Nabob of the Carnatic.

The Navy Regulation bill paſſed through a Committee; and ſeveral amendments were made, and clauſes added.

H. OF LORDS.

December 17.

The Royal Aſſent was given, by commiſſion, to the Malt Duty, the Penſion Duty, the Indemnity Qualification, the Exchequer Five Million bill, the Engliſh Small Note, the Iriſh Militia, and two Road bills.

In the Commons the ſame day, on the motion for the third reading of the Tranſportation bill, Sir *C. Bunbury* thought the bill could not redreſs the grievances complained of, as there were now 723 priſoners in Newgate; 512 of whom were felons and fines. He thought debtors ſhould not be confined with felons, nor felons with priſoners not tried.—Several Members expreſſed ſimilar opinions; after which the bill was paſſed.

The order of the day being read, for taking the Navy Regulation bill into conſideration, Mr. *Canning* thought the Houſe too precipitate in paſſing it; there were tribunals already perhaps ſufficient to correct the abuſes complained of, as a Committee of the Houſe was the old conſtitutional check over the public boards; and he concluded with wiſhing the bill to ſtand over till after the receſs.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* defended the meaſure, on the ground of its not being a new one; after which the diſcuſſion of the different clauſes was protracted to an extraordinary length, and the bill was ordered to be read the third time to-morrow.

December 18.

Capt. *Markham* moved the third reading of the Navy Commiſſion bill.

Mr. *Sheridan* ſaid, he ſhould have liked the bill much better if no Members of Parliament had been Commiſſioners; but, as he had heard two of them were profeſſional gentlemen, of ſuch honour and talents that their not being in the commiſſion would be a public loſs, it had ſomewhat reconciled him. He did not like to increaſe the patronage of the Crown. In caſe of the death, or refuſal to accept, of any of theſe Commiſſioners, the nomination was in the Crown. He ſhould therefore move, "That, in caſe of a vacancy, by non-acceptance or otherwiſe, his Majeſty ſhould be empowered to fill ſuch vacancy with perſons not being Members of Parliament."

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, the jealouſy of the Houſe of the appointments of any of its Members by the Crown to places of profit, was one of its moſt important functions; and far be it from him to leſſen it. Agreed to; and bill paſſed.

December 20.

Captain *Markham* moved for an account of the quantity of flax and hemp imported during the laſt ten years, diſtinguiſhing each year, and the country from which it was imported. Ordered.

The Engliſh Militia Amendment bill was read the third time, and paſſed.

On the order for the third reading of the Sugar Bounty bill, Mr. *Johnſon* made ſome objections.

Several Members ſpoke in favour of the bill; after which it was read the third time and paſſed.

Sir *Francis Burdett*, under the idea that he had not ſufficiently explained himſelf on a former day, ſtated the nature of his complaint againſt the *True Briton*, and read the reſolutions contained in an advertiſement in that paper; the object of which was, to ſupport Mr. Mainwaring's cauſe by ſubſcription: he then read the two reſolutions he meant to propoſe, the ſubſtance of which was, "1ſt, That, after a petition had been received, any application tending to prejudice the merits of the caſe, or prejudice the Members, was a breach of the privileges of the Houſe, and a contempt of its juriſdiction. 2dly, That ſubſcribing money in ſupport of a petition, while pending in the Houſe, was a breach of its privileges." He then diſclaimed any thing perſonal; he had no wiſh to bring any printer to the bar, but left it to the Houſe to mark its diſapprobation of ſuch proceedings, conſulting its own dignity and honour.

Mr. *Thornton*, whoſe name was to the advertiſement, briefly vindicated his conduct, and conceived himſelf juſtified, as an Elector of Middleſex, in maintaining his rights and franchiſes. By the return of Sir Francis Burdett, he had found his own vote, and the votes of many other Freeholders, rendered nugatory. In conſiſtency, therefore, with his duty, without any motives of perſonal hoſtility to the Hon. Baronet, he had endeavoured to get his valuable franchiſe reſtored.

Lord *Hawkeſbury* conſidered the firſt reſolution to be founded on an erroneous ſtatement: Mr. Mainwaring had a petition preſented, aſcribing miſconduct to his ſucceſsful opponent. In that petition it was obſervable, that the language was as mode-

rate

rate as could have been uſed. The petition was made public, and circulated in all parts of the kingdom, by the Votes of the Houſe; and he could not comprehend how it was indecorous in any ſet of gentlemen to ſubſcribe to that petition. As to the ſecond reſolution, the ſubſcribers had a right to call upon others to join them in opinion. He concluded with moving the order of the day.

Some farther converſation took place; and Sir *Francis Burdett* again diſclaimed any perſonality; and the reſolutions were negatived without a diviſion.

H. OF LORDS.

December 21.

On the motion for the ſecond reading of the Navy Abuſe bill, Lord *Pelham* expreſſed his opinion, that it was abſolutely neceſſary; although he was no advocate for delegating extraordinary powers to Commiſſioners.

Lord *Nelſon* alſo expreſſed his conviction of the great abuſes that exiſted in the navy, and particularly among the Prize-agents. He lamented the difficulty experienced by ſailors in obtaining their rights in this reſpect, more particularly when an agent happened to die. He laid great ſtreſs on the neceſſity of the bill, and concluded with giving it his vote.

The *Lord Chancellor* ſpoke at length on the jealouſy he entertained of the bill, becauſe it gave unuſual powers to any ſet of Commiſſioners. Every man who wiſhed well to his country's honour and intereſt, muſt feel anxious that thoſe ſailors who fought our battles ſhould, without delay or vexation, receive the reward of their valour; but that deſirable object would have been better obtained, if a ſeparate Commiſſion had been authorized by a bill for the purpoſe of inquiring into the abuſes of Prize-agents. The fact, meant to be deſcribed in the aſſertion ſtated in the preamble of the bill, might, by one ſet of men, be termed "an abuſe;" by another, "a fraud;" and by a third, "an irregularity." Would it not, therefore, be a more intelligible thing to have divided each of theſe; and, inſtead of inſtituting Commiſſioners to inquire into complicated objects, to have iſſued different Commiſſions applicable to each of the three heads aſſerted in the preamble of the bill to exiſt? He concluded with expreſſing his anxiety to watch over the benefits of every Britiſh ſubject.

The bill was read a ſecond time.

In the Commons, the ſame day, Mr. *Corry*, after a few prefatory obſervations, moved for the production of the following accounts: an Account of the Ordinary Revenue, and the Extraordinary Reſources conſtituting the Public Income of Ireland, from the 25th of March 1799, to the 5th of January 1800. Alſo an Account of a ſimilar nature, from the 25th of March 1800, to the 5th of January 1801; and from the 25th of March 1801, to the 5th of January 1802. Ordered.

Mr. *Corry* next moved, that there be laid before the Houſe a Liſt of the Officers whoſe accounts have been audited by the Commiſſioners for auditing the Public Accounts of Ireland. Alſo a liſt of the perſons accountable before the Commiſſioners for the expenditure of money entruſted to them on account of the extraordinary ſervices of Ireland. Ordered. He next gave notice of his intention to move for leave to bring in a bill ſhortly after the receſs, the object of which would be to give to the public creditor in Ireland a ſecurity as ſolid and as little liable to doubt as that enjoyed by the public creditor in England. He likewiſe wiſhed to renew his motion for rendering permanent thoſe acts reſpecting the revenue which were voted annually by the Iriſh Parliament.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* gave notice, in conſequence of this laſt intimation, that, early after the receſs, he ſhould ſubmit a propoſition to the Houſe, for conſolidating the duties of Cuſtoms. That propoſition would not only embrace the plan adopted in the year 1787, but would include ſeveral additional articles to which that plan did not apply. He ſhould alſo ſubmit a motion upon a ſubject reſpecting which ſome erroneous notions had been entertained. He alluded to a bill for extending the ſyſtem of bonding and warehouſing to a number of articles to which the bill exiſting did not apply. He wiſhed it to be underſtood, that it was not in contemplation to adopt any thing like a general ſyſtem of free ports, but merely a partial extenſion of the preſent regulation. To that effect, a diſcretion would be veſted in ſuch hands as the wiſdom of Parliament ſhould think fit, for granting licences to port-towns, enabling them to participate in the advantages of the intended regulation. He alſo renewed a notice he had given in the laſt Parliament, of his intention to bring in a bill for appointing Commiſſioners to inveſtigate the joint accounts between Great Britain and Ireland. He likewiſe obſerved, that he ſhould not introduce his propoſition for extending the bonding and warehouſing ſyſtem until after his bill for conſolidating the Cuſtoms ſhould have received the approbation of the Houſe.

H. OF LORDS.

December 22.

The *Duke of Clarence* expreſſed his diſapprobation of the Navy Abuſe bill, being of opinion that it entrenched upon the privileges of our invaluable Conſtitution.

A number of amendments were propoſed by the Lord Chancellor, and adopted.

INSTI-

INSTITUTION FOR EXTERMINATION OF THE SMALL-POX.

A VERY numerous and highly reſpectable Meeting was held at the London Tavern, on Wedneſday the 19th of January, "to conſider of the beſt means to be adopted for the Extermination of the Small Pox."

The Right Hon. the *Lord Mayor* took the Chair at about a quarter after one o'clock; and explained, in a ſhort, but impreſſive ſpeech, with what pleaſure he ſaw around him a meeting of noblemen and gentlemen ſo eminently reſpectable; how great he conceived to be the utility of Vaccination; and how ſublime the beneficence that would labour to make it, as ſoon as poſſible, the means of exterminating the ills of one of the moſt terrible afflictions under which humanity had ever ſuffered.

Mr. *Travers*, whoſe zeal and indefatigable exertions in the cauſe of Vaccination cannot be too much commended, took an extenſive view of the importance of the ſubject; and, after a well-deſerved eulogium on the character and ſervices of Dr. Jenner, entered largely into calculations of the mortality occaſioned by the Small-pox, and the decreaſe of that mortality ſince the introduction of the Jennerian diſcovery—a diſcovery, to the honour of which Dr. Jenner is wholly entitled. 11,800 perſons, he obſerved, had been inoculated, in the ſhort ſpace of two years, and of 2500 who had gone through the Cow-pock, and were afterwards inoculated for the Small-pox, *not one* perſon took the latter. He ſtated, that for 1000 years the Small-pox had thinned the population of Europe, had robbed the affections of fathers, the yearning hearts of mothers, of their deareſt joys; that the cooling practice of Sydenham, invented about 150 years ſince, tended to leſſen the devaſtation; that Inoculation, commencing at a later period, had, in fact, increaſed the miſchief which it ſeemed to diminiſh; that the preſent annual deaths by the Small-pox, were, for the Metropolis 3000, for the whole Empire 40,000; that Dr. Jenner's invention, affording an effectual preventive, not communicable otherwiſe than by Inoculation, yielded a ſure hope of the ultimate extirpation of this moſt terrible of plagues; that, for this reaſon, the deſign of the preſent meeting, expreſſed in an Addreſs to the Publick (which he moved), was one of the moſt beneficent to which human beings could, in this ſtate of exiſtence, give their aid. He appealed to the numerous aſſemblage of medical men, friends to the ſyſtem, who were then preſent, whether his obſervations and aſſertions were not founded in fact.

The propoſed Addreſs to the Publick was then read, by the Chief Magiſtrate, from the Chair, in the following words:

"The dreadful havock, occaſioned by that horrid peſtilence the Small-pox, which in the United Kingdom alone annually ſweeps away more than 40,000 perſons, has long been a ſubject of deep regret to every humane and reflecting mind.

"The Inoculation of this diſeaſe has oppoſed an ineffectual reſiſtance to its deſtructive career. Although confeſſedly a valuable improvement in rendering the diſeaſe more mild; yet ſuch has been the conſequence of the partial adoption of the practice, that it appears, on a careful review of the hiſtory of the Small-pox, that Inoculation, by ſpreading the contagion, has conſiderably increaſed its mortality.

"A new ſpecies of Inoculation has at length been providentially introduced by our countryman Dr. Jenner; which, without being contagious, without occaſioning any material indiſpoſition, or leaving any blemiſh, proves an effectual preſervative againſt the future infection of the Small-pox.

"The Houſe of Commons, having inveſtigated this ſubject with the moſt ſcrupulous attention, and being perfectly convinced of the ſuperior advantages reſulting from this diſcovery, have given their ſanction to the practice; the ſafety, mildneſs, and efficacy of which, more than half a million of inſtances have fully confirmed.

"The unſpeakable benefits which may be expected to ariſe from an extenſive diffuſion of this ſalutary practice, will be much accelerated by the eſtabliſhment of an inſtitution in a central part of the Metropolis, on a broad baſis, ſupported with a ſpirit equal to the deſign, and worthy of the character of the Britiſh Nation. And, when the magnitude of the object is conſidered, which is no leſs than to eradicate a diſeaſe acknowledged to be the greateſt ſcourge that ever afflicted mankind, there can be but one ſentiment on the ſubject.

"The enlightened, the benevolent, the opulent, will doubtleſs vie with each other, in the zealous ſupport of an undertaking which will reflect the higheſt honour upon their Country; and, by ſaving millions of victims from an untimely grave, prove an ineſtimable bleſſing to the whole human race."

Dr. *Lettſom* expatiated on the advantages the community experienced from eſtabliſhments formed for checking the ravages of the Small-pox, by the introduction of Inoculation. But it was to be lamented that one unfortunate circumſtance attended the practice by Inoculation: while it inſured ſafety to the individual, it afforded the means of ſpreading the variolous contagion. This he confirmed, by the production of tables, drawn up with elaborate accuracy, ſhewing the comparative mortality occaſioned by the Small-pox, for 42 years before the introduction of Inoculation, and

42 years after that practice became known. He ſhewed, that the mortality was annually increaſing ſince the introduction of Inoculation. In the 42 years before Inoculation, 1100 died annually in London, or about 72 in every 1000; but in the laſt 42 years, the calculation is on the average 2000 deaths in *London only*, until the laſt two years, in which, from the adoption of Inoculation with *Cow-pock*, the number has decreaſed to 1500. He alſo expatiated on the increaſe of chriſtenings and decreaſe of deaths, from the very excellent regulations adopted in Hoſpitals and the eſtabliſhments of Diſpenſaries; by which more than 300,000 poor, who could not otherwiſe afford to have recourſe to medical aid in their various diſeaſes, were relieved; by which it was very evident, from calculations made from the bills of mortality, that in the laſt 15 years there were annually, on an average, 1300 more chriſtened, and 1500 fewer deaths, than in the 15 years preceding. That it was no unreaſonable ſuppoſition to advance, that, if Dr. Jenner's diſcovery had been known 15 years ago, 30,000 lives would have been ſaved to the community in that ſhort ſpace of time. He concluded by ſeconding the motion for the Addreſs.

Dr. *Bradley*, in a moſt energetic ſpeech, took a comprehenſive view of the advantages reſulting from the very great bleſſing with which we had been favoured, and of the honour which this Country ſhould derive from having the Vaccine Inoculation firſt promulgated by our own countryman Dr. Jenner. That ſo great was the exultation, and ſo high a ſenſe was entertained on the Continent of Europe of the very great advantages of the *Jennerian Diſcovery*, that it was celebrated by *fêtes* and anniverſary demonſtrations of exultation. His being concerned in a widely-extended literary work (the Medical Journal) gave him opportunities of knowing, from correſpondents in various parts of the world, the high opinion entertained throughout the whole Continent of Europe, he might ſay the whole World, of the Jennerian practice; and obſerved that our neighbours on the Continent appeared rather ſurprized, that we, with whom that practice originated, appeared ſlow in the propagation of ſo great a bleſſing, and leſs ſanguine in promoting it than the inhabitants of other countries in Europe. He combated in a maſterly manner the vulgar error, that other diſeaſes are inoculated with the common Small-pox, proving that this ſuppoſition is totally unfounded; at the ſame time calculated that, with reſpect to the natural Small-pox, as many perſons die of diſeaſes conſequent thereon, as of the diſeaſe itſelf; conſequently, if in a given number of years 40,000 die of Small-pox, 40,000 more will die of diſeaſes originally produced by that diſeaſe. He ſignified his regret that prejudices of the people, which he convincingly enumerated, gave to Britain the ſhame of being ſlower than ſome foreign countries in putting Vaccination (which was followed neither by diſeaſe nor blemiſh) into univerſal uſe; and concluded a moſt learned and intereſting ſpeech, by obſerving, that, if we received Inoculation from Turkey, we have amply repaid the boon, *by ſending back Dr. Jenner's Diſcovery.*

Dr. *James Sims* recommended, that the plan, now propoſed, ſhould be extended to every part of the United Kingdom.

Mr. *Wilberforce* added his hearty concurrence with the intentions of the gentlemen who had ſpoken; entered feelingly into the ſufferings which humanity had borne for ſo long a time, and the benefits that would accrue from the introduction of the Vaccine Inoculation; and propoſed, that, through the medium of a Committee, the meeting ſhould apply to Parliament, to addreſs his Majeſty, to command the whole influence of the Executive Government, by all its ſervants, and throughout every ſuitable department, to be put in act for the extenſion of Vaccination.

Mr. *Highmore*, Secretary to the Small-pox and Inoculation Hoſpitals attended, with inſtructions to ſay, that any aſſiſtance within the power of the governors and officers, towards the completion of ſo laudable an undertaking, would be moſt chearfully rendered. He preſented alſo a report from the Committee of thoſe Hoſpitals to a General Court, Dec. 16, reſpecting the increaſed public benefit of that Inſtitution ſince the introduction of the VACCINE INOCULATION has been added to the former branches of its practice. It began in this Hoſpital, under the direction of Dr. Woodville, in January 1799; and, from that period to the 1ſt of December laſt, 11,800 patients and upwards have been vaccinated, of which number about 2500 were afterwards proved to be ſecure from the *Natural Small-pox*, by receiving a further Inoculation according to the former practice, which took no effect; a number amply ſufficient to ſatisfy the public mind of the ſecurity and ſucceſs of the new practice of Vaccination. And the Committee have not heard of any complaint from any one of thoſe who were not inoculated a ſecond time, of their having ſince taken the Natural Small-pox, although they were chiefly indigent perſons, and the far greater number of them living in places where the air is very confined, and particularly where it has been ſince aſcertained that the Natural Small-pox was prevalent among thoſe with whom many of them neceſſarily had continual intercourſe. The ſucceſs of Vaccination has very rapidly increaſed during the current year. From the 1ſt of January to the 1ſt of December 1802, of 373 patients admitted into the Inoculation hoſpital, only 49 were inoculated according

cording to the former practice: and of 4,005 out-patients, only 39 were inoculated according to the former practice: whereby it appears that the relief of the Inſtitution has been afforded to 4,378 patients by Inoculation, of whom 88 having been inoculated according to the former practice, the bleſſing of Vaccination has been extended to 4,290 perſons in eleven months by this Hoſpital: 159 patients in the Natural Small-pox have been received into that department of this Inſtitution; and medicines and advice have been granted to 55 children alſo in that diſeaſe, who were brought to the Hoſpital as out-patients. This very extenſive practice, under the ſkilful management of Dr. Woodville, the phyſician, and of Mr. Wachſell, the reſident Surgeon, have enlarged the ſphere of this Inſtitution, rendered it more beneficial to the poor, and increaſed its claim on public liberality.

Mr. *Wilberforce* obſerved on the popular prejudice, that, out of every 100 who had been vaccinated at the Small-pox Hoſpital, not five would have ſubmitted, had they not ſuppoſed it to have been the old-faſhioned mode of Inoculation.

Counſellor *Gurney* informed the meeting, that a number of gentlemen, who had firſt conceived the deſign of this important inſtitution, were of opinion, that, if thoſe preſent felt no ſtriking objection, the whole meeting ſhould now reſolve itſelf into a Society for the Extermination of the Small Pox.

Dr. *Clarke* viewed the ſubject as of the utmoſt importance, and agreed fully as to the neceſſity of the benefit being widely extended; and it appeared to him, that nothing leſs, viewing the Small-pox as a contagious peſt, than an Act of Parliament for the prohibition of Inoculation for the Small-pox, unleſs with the ſpecial licence of a magiſtrate, would be a ſufficient protection from its ravages.

Mr. *Rutt*, however, objected to this meaſure, as trenching too much on the liberty of the ſubject.

The queſtion for the Addreſs, having been put, and unanimouſly carried; a motion was made by Mr. *Gurney*, "That this Meeting do form itſelf into a Society for the Extermination of the Small Pox."

Mr. *Wilberforce* wiſhed, that, inſtead of the actual formation of any Society at preſent, a Committee ſhould be choſen, to which ſhould be referred ſuch plans as might appear to gentlemen likely to contribute moſt effectually to the accompliſhment of the propoſed object, and which ſhould report to a Meeting to be appointed at a ſhort period; and he propoſed that, in lieu of any Society for this purpoſe, a general application ſhould be made to Parliament, to carry the whole into effect, in order that the benefits of this wonderful diſcovery, which contained ſo much for the eſſential good of mankind, might be made as extenſive as poſſible, and reach throughout the State, and ramify into every corner of the Empire.

Dr. *Lettſom* produced a letter from Dr. *Jenner*, expreſſing his entire approbation of the ſubject of the preſent meeting; and his wiſhes to co-operate with the plan in its fulleſt extent, both by a liberal ſubſcription and by perſonal aſſiſtance.

After ſeveral explanatory ſpeeches from Dr. Clarke, Dr. Bradley, Dr. Lettſom, Mr. Wilberforce, and Mr. Rutt; Mr. Gurney's motion was put, and carried unanimouſly.

Admiral *Berkeley* expreſſed his high ſenſe of the advantages the community, and the world at large, would receive from the labours of Dr. Jenner; and ſtated, that he came officially, having it in command from the Duke of Clarence, to apologize for the abſence of his Royal Highneſs, who was prevented from attending the meeting, having it in his intention to move thanks to Dr. Jenner, for his *invaluable Diſcovery*.

The Duke of *Bedford* ſaid, that as his Royal Highneſs was prevented, by unavoidable abſence, from moving thanks ſo juſtly due, he would take on himſelf to make a motion to the ſame effect; and moved, "That the Thanks of this Meeting be tranſmitted to Dr. Jenner, expreſſive of the high ſenſe it entertains of his merit, and the great importance of his Diſcovery; and particularly for the liberal offer of his aſſiſtance to accompliſh the great object it has in view."

This motion was unanimouſly carried.

Admiral *Berkeley* then roſe again; and, as he conſidered Patronage of much importance on theſe occaſions, wiſhed that, on one of ſo great importance to the intereſts of mankind, the higheſt Patronage ſhould be obtained for it; and therefore moved, "That his Majeſty ſhould be humbly petitioned to become the Patron; and that the inſtitution ſhould be called THE ROYAL JENNERIAN INSTITUTION;" which was alſo unanimouſly carried, as were ſucceſſively the following reſolutions:

"That a ſubſcription be now opened to proſecute the laudable intentions of this Society.

"That the following three Gentlemen be appointed Truſtees; the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, John Julius Angerſtein, Eſq. and Benjamin Travers, Eſq.

"That a Committee, conſiſting of the under-mentioned Gentlemen, be deſired to prepare a plan, and lay it before another General Meeting, to be called by them, for the purpoſe of carrying into effect the important object of this Society; viz.

Right Hon. the Lord Mayor
His Grace the Duke of Bedford
Right Hon. the Earl of Egremont
Hon. Admiral Berkeley

Right

Right Hon. Sir Joſeph Banks, Bart.	Sir W. Leighton	Doctor Dimſdale
Wm. Wilberforce, Eſq. M.P.	John Gurney, Eſq.	John Abernethy, Eſq.
Henry Thornton, Eſq. M.P.	Aſtley Cooper, Eſq.	Joſeph Leaper, Eſq.
John Fuller, Eſq. M. P.	Doctor Clarke	Thomas Bernard, Eſq.
Dr. Jenner	Felix Ladbroke, Eſq.	Thomas Baring, Eſq.
Dr. Lettſom	Richard Sharp, Eſq.	Edward Fletcher, Eſq.
Henry Cline, Eſq.	John Everett, Eſq.	George Godwin, Eſq.
Everard Home, Eſq.	John Ring, Eſq.	Doctor Pett
Benjamin Travers, Eſq.	John Furnell Tuffin, Eſq.	Doctor Skey
John Julius Angerſtein, Eſq.	Dr. Woodville	W. Stephen Poyntz, Eſq.
Thomſon Bonar, Eſq.	Dr. Hawes	E. L. Mackmurdo, Eſq.
William Vaughan, Eſq.	Samuel Thorpe, Eſq.	Rev. Rowland Hill
Doctor Bradley	John Nichols, Eſq.	W. Allen, Eſq.
Sir Walter Farquhar	John Addington, Eſq.	John Chriſtie, Eſq.
Doctor Denman	Robert Barclay, Eſq.	George Johnſon, Eſq.
Doctor Croft	John Towell Rutt, Eſq.	W. Chamberlaine, Eſq.
	Nathaniel Fenn, Eſq.	Joſeph Fox, Eſq.

" That the thanks of this Society be given to the Governors and Officers of the Small-pox Hoſpital, for their very liberal offer to co-operate in the purpoſes of this Society.

" That the thanks of this Society be given to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, for his reſpectful attention, cordial ſupport, and able conduct in the chair.

" That the Bankers of London and Weſtminſter, and the Members of the Committee, be requeſted to receive ſubſcriptions."

A ſubſcription was then opened, to effect the purpoſes of the Inſtitution; when upwards of 500l. was ſubſcribed on the ſpot. The buſineſs of the meeting, which conſiſted of about 300 gentlemen, was carried forward with the moſt unanimous enthuſiaſm we have ever witneſſed on any public occaſion; highly honourable to the benevolence which characterizes the Metropolis of the Britiſh Empire; and worthy of the well digeſted deſign of the firſt projectors of the Inſtitution, which promiſes to be of the moſt extenſive benefits to our countrymen and to the world.

The following intereſting ADDRESS *to the* PUBLICK *is inſerted at the Requeſt of ſeveral reſpectable Correſpondents.*

AMIDST the various calls for liberal ſupport of charitable and benevolent Inſtitutions, THE SOCIETY FOR EDUCATING THE CHILDREN OF CONFINED DEBTORS, *inſtituted in* 1796, feel themſelves, in conſequence of the reduced ſtate of their finances, again under the neceſſity of appealing to the benevolence of the publick. Impreſſed themſelves with the laudable object of their primary aſſociation, and conſoled with the ſucceſs attending the progreſs of the work; they are only deſirous of exciting in the public mind a more extended, as well as livelier intereſt, than appears yet to have diſcovered itſelf, on the important occaſion. In the courſe of the extenſive circulation which will be given to this Addreſs by its appearance in Mr. URBAN's Miſcellany, it is probable that it will meet the attention of many individuals, who have hitherto remained ignorant of the very exiſtence of this Society; but whoſe benevolence would otherwiſe have prompted them to aid a cauſe, which powerfully appeals to the fineſt feelings of the human heart, and has a tendency to exalt the ſtandard of morality and public virtue.

It will be remembered, that the great Philanthropiſt, Mr. HOWARD*, was perhaps the firſt happy inſtrument in turning the attention of the real friends of humanity to this degraded claſs of the community. And let it be remembered by thoſe who are bleſſed with affluence, and who are yet ſtrangers to the painful viciſſitudes of life, that many of theſe children who now claim their patronage and ſympathy were the endearing pledges of once happy unions; that they have been foſtered during infancy, and the firſt rudiments of their education, with great parental tenderneſs; and, even in the unpropitious hour of removal from their domeſtic circles to the confinement of priſons, were innocent victims of the misfortune, extravagance, and even profligacy of their unhappy parents.

To afford an aſylum to ſuch as theſe from miſery and wretchedneſs; to ſhelter them, during the day-time, from a familiarity with ſcenes of groſs licentiouſneſs and profanity; to extend to children of this deſcription, of both ſexes, the privilege, of a guarded, moral, and religious educa-

* Mr. Howard, on his viſit to the Priſons in the Metropolis, in 1776, ſtates the number of children in the King's Bench only, to have been 725; two thirds of whom were in the priſon.

cation, are the leading, and may it not be ſaid, the dignified objects of this Inſtitution.

The Society, through the medium of its Committee, has the happineſs of of aſſuring the Publick, that the ſchools in the City and the Borough of Southwark are both well appointed: the maſters and miſtreſſes, in addition to the neceſſary qualifications for inſtruction, are ſerious and exemplary characters, and diſcover a lively intereſt in the welfare and improvement of the children. Many grateful teſtimonials have been received from parents diſcharged from priſon, of the benefits derived from time to time by their children. About 1000 children have been educated, ſince the opening of the ſchools in 1796; there are now remaining in the ſchools, 62 boys, 48 girls.

The Corporation of the City of London have patronized this Society in 1800, by a donation of One Hundred Pounds; and among the reſpectable Philanthropiſts whoſe names appear as its conductors, are thoſe of Meſſrs. Henry Thornton, Wilberforce, Burdon, Barclay, Benfield, Birkbeck, Bowman, Clarke, Cowie, Fenn, &c. &c.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

During this month, reports have been in circulation, on the authority of private letters, that an intention has been declared at Paris of creating Bonaparte *Emperor of the Gauls*.

Sketch of Bonaparte.—The perſon of the Firſt Conſul is ſmall, below the ordinary ſize of men. The Conſular garb does not become him; he looks beſt in the plain uniform of the National Guard, which he at preſent generally wears. His face is ſtrongly marked with melancholy, reflection, and deep thought; the lines of premature age are very viſible upon it. He is ſaid to be impenetrable even to his friends. His head is remarkably large, and his eyes are well formed, and well ſet, animating a countenance which has been ſeldom known to ſmile. His voice is the deepeſt toned, and ſeems to iſſue as from a tomb. His mouth is large and handſome; and in general it may be aſſerted, there is that harmony of features which denotes an *entire character*. The various reſemblances of him are tolerably exact; though they by no means do him juſtice, nor give his *look*, which is extremely intereſting and impreſſive.

Bonaparte has deſired the French Miniſter, Reinhard, to ſignify to his Daniſh Majeſty, "That, upon conſulting all ſubſiſting treaties and precedents, it appeared that the Elbe is a free river, and that the Daniſh flag could not exact from any nation particular marks of homage or ſalute; and that Denmark ought conſequently not to demand ſalutation from the ſmalleſt States in Europe in amity with the French Republic." The conſequence of this mandate has been, that the works at the intended Royal Battery of Gluckſtadt have been ſuſpended. The late journey of the Prince Royal of Denmark to Holſtein was principally to facilitate theſe works, the expences of which had amounted to more than two millions of Daniſh crowns.

On Sunday the 12th, a deputation from the Republic of the Valais was preſented to the Firſt Conſul. It conſiſted of citizens Auguſtini, Grand Bailli of the Republic; Quartery, Vice-Conſellor of State, and de Rudmatten, Ex-Preſident of the Tribunal. The Grand Bailli delivered an Addreſs upon the occaſion; after which he preſented the following decree:

"Art. I. Bonaparte, Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, and Preſident of the Italian Republic, is proclaimed, in the name of the Valaiſan people, Reſtorer of the Independence of the Republic of the Valais.

"II. The homage of the preſent law ſhall be conveyed to him by a ſpecial deputation.

"III. The preſent law ſhall be printed, publiſhed, and poſted up, and republiſhed every year, on the 5th of September, the Anniverſary of the Proclamation of the Independence of the Valais.

"Given in the Diet at Sion, the 28th "of October, 1802. The Preſident "of Diet," (Signed), &c.

The following particulars of a moſt horrid deed, which was committed at a ſmall village between Marquiſe and Boulogne, may be relied on:—A written paper, with three ſignatures, was carried to the houſe of the Mayor of this village, appointing a meeting upon buſineſs in the evening, at a fixed place. A neighbour obſerved three men at the door, and the Mayor to go out with his great coat on, leaving at home his wife, daughter, niece, and a maid ſervant. Early the next morning, a nephew of the Mayor's calling, found the door open, and upon entering, firſt beheld the dreadful ſight of the maid lying murdered in the paſſage; the mother and daughter dead in one room, and the niece a corpſe in another. As ſoon as he could recover himſelf from the horrid ſpectacle, he, with the aſſiſtance of a neighbour, ſearched the other parts of the houſe, when it appeared that nothing had been taken away. The written paper was found, containing the three ſignatures which induced the nephew and the neighbour to proceed to the ſtated place; when, as their minds foreboded, they diſcovered the unfortunate Mayor, miſerably mangled. In one of his hands was a large lock of hair

hair graſped, with a part of the ſkin to it, ſuppoſed to belong to one of the villains. This was taken immediately to the Municipality, who, for a few hours, embargoed all the veſſels between Calais and Boulogne, and a moſt active ſearch was made. The diligences were all examined, and every one obliged to take off his hat; but unhappily the monſters were not diſcovered. A perſon arrived in England, about a week ago, to communicate the ſhocking act to the Engliſh Police, in order to trace the villains, if they ſhould have croſſed the Channel. The Mayor was a powerful man; he was very much cut; and by the hair, which he appears to have torn from one of their heads, it is evident he made a ſtout reſiſtance."

To the cry of the new Oppoſition in the Britiſh Parliament—"that Great Britain is at preſent in a ſtate of danger beyond all example," the following anſwer is given in the *Journal des Defenſeurs*—"Where, or in what quarter, is England to diſcern this unexampled danger? She has the moſt powerful and numerous marine that ever has exiſted. London has become the metropolis of the commercial world. Forty millions of men obey her in the Eaſt and Weſt Indies, and pay to her the tribute of their riches, their induſtry, their manufactures, and of a ſoil the moſt fruitful on the globe. Jamaica enjoys the greateſt proſperity. Her veſſels plough the Southern Seas, in order to add new diſcoveries to the Britiſh domain. The poſſeſſion of Ceylon and Trinidad opens to her new ſources of commerce and of cultivation. Canada and the fiſheries of Newfoundland vary and aggrandize her commercial ſtores; whilſt the perfection of her manufactures has, in ſome degree, *colonized* the whole world to the profit of England."—How much of this ſtatement will the new Oppoſition ſtand forward to deny?

A Society, in imitation of *The Literary Fund* in London, has been formed at Paris, for the relief of men of letters in diſtreſs. Francis Neufchateau and the Prefect, Fochet, are choſen to be its Preſidents.

SWITZERLAND.

Baſle, Dec. 18. We have received official news, of the higheſt importance, from Paris. All the deputies, having arrived in that city, were, by a commiſſion of four Senators, requeſted to meet, on the 10th of December, in the paper-room of the office of the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs. They met accordingly. Barthelemy, one of the Senators of the commiſſion, with Roux and Roederer, its Secretaries, there communicated to them a letter from the Firſt Conſul, dated St. Cloud, Dec. 10, and addreſſed to the Deputies from the Eighteen Cantons of Helvetia. The ſubſtance of that letter here follows:

"The preſent critical ſituation of Helvetia demands from all parties an entire ſacrifice of their factious and ſelfiſh paſſions. The Firſt Conſul will fulfil his engagements, and reſtore tranquillity to Switzerland. He expects the deputies to aid his intentions. Switzerland is a country diſtinguiſhed from all others by the peculiarity of its local circumſtances. It is formed for a Federative Republic by the very hand of Nature. Circumſtances had there eſtabliſhed ſovereign ſtates among others which were dependent. Other circumſtances have introduced a general equality of right. There are in Switzerland both pure democracies and governments engroſſed by particular families; both cannot continue to ſubſiſt together. The three principles, on which alone tranquillity can be re-eſtabliſhed, are theſe—a general equality of rights among all the Eighteen Cantons; an entire renunciation of all ariſtocratic family rights; a federative conformation in reſpect to each particular Canton. After the Cantons ſhall have been conſtituted, the courſe of the central Government will be eaſy. The revenue, the military force, the political adminiſtration, will be different in different Cantons. Switzerland has not hitherto had a ſtanding army, nor Ambaſſadors in ordinary to foreign powers. Commerce, and a Government of ſmall expenditure, are the two things of the chief importance to this country. The French and Italian Republics cannot agree to the inſtitution of a Government in Switzerland, that might become either directly or indirectly hoſtile to their intereſts. The inſurgents have acted under the influence of the enemies of France—they have inſulted the French nation—they have declared themſelves againſt an equality of rights. No party, and leaſt of all that of the inſurgents, is to triumph in Switzerland. It is the duty of the French Government to take care that there ſhall not be formed, on that open frontier of the French Republic, a ſyſtem hoſtile to it. A Government muſt be eſtabliſhed in Helvetia, ſuch as, in its ſpirit, may be always friendly to France. The Firſt Conſul will take into due conſideration whatever plans ſhall be communicated to him from the deputies, whether individually or collectively."

ITALY.

Loretto, Dec. 10. Yeſterday the image of the Holy Virgin, which had been carried to France during the Revolution, was brought back hither from Rome, and welcomed with the diſcharge of cannon, and ringing of bells. It was carried on a ſuperb frame, borne by eight Biſhops, and placed in the Holy Houſe. A concourſe of above 50,000 perſons had aſſembled on the occaſion. In the evening Loretto and all the neighbouring places were ſplendidly illuminated.

Milan,

Milan, Dec. 12. The organic law, which eſtabliſhes the new government at Genoa, has been publiſhed there. The government will conſiſt of a Senate, in which a Doge is to preſide. There are to be five great officers of State; the Miniſters of Juſtice and Legiſlation, of the Interior of War, of the Marine, and of Finance. The Senate is to conſiſt of 30 Senators; each Senator to be 30 years old, and remain in office ſix years. The Doge is to be choſen by the Senate, and continue in office ſix years; nor can he be again elected for ſix years.

They write from Tunis, that a flotilla of 28 ſail, with from 3000 to 4000 troops on board, had put to ſea; three xebecs and a polacre were alſo cruizing between the Iſlands of Elba and Capraria. Corſairs have likewiſe been ſeen on the Coaſt of Sicily.

Letters from Genoa, of the 15th of December, mention the ſudden demolition of more than two-third parts of the village of Villaguardia, near Oneglia, by a convulſion of the earth, which took place in the following manner: The village was compoſed of about 80 dwelling-houſes, and 400 inhabitants. It ſtood on the ſlope of a hill in high cultivation, and abounding in copious ſprings of freſh water. On the evening of the 22d of November laſt, two apertures were found to have been convulſively made in the ground near the village church. It rained all that night. At day-break on the 23d, an enormous maſs burſt down from the ſummit of the hill, brought before it all the ſurface earth, and fell at laſt upon the houſes of the village. The roof of the church was the firſt thing demoliſhed; then 57 of the houſes met, one after another, the ſame overthrow. This paſſed in the courſe of the 23d, and ſo ſlowly, that the unfortunate villagers could view, at leiſure, the progreſs of their diſaſter. In the night of the 23d, the ruins were removed to the diſtance of 200 paces from their former ſituation. On the morning of the 24th, the remaining houſes were ſeen ſtanding within a precipitous accumulation of earth, which, extending entirely round them, preſented every where a perpendicular front, and roſe to the elevation of fifty fathoms. Vineyards, gardens, olive-trees, were all cruſhed, and carried in one maſs into the next river. The channel of the river was filled up, and the ſtream above converted into a lake. An oppoſite rock, on the territory of Beſſagno, at laſt arreſted the motion of the maſs.

GIBRALTAR.

In the morning of the 19th of December, a dreadful ſtorm did conſiderable damage in the Bay. The lightning ſet fire to the Royal Battery on the ſummit of the rock, conſtructed of ſhip timber, and lined with old cables and junk. It was impoſſible to extinguiſh the fire; and this battery, which did moſt miſchief to the Spaniards during the ſiege, is entirely deſtroyed.

Some French engineers were lately ſent to Tetuan, to examine that bay, and aſcertain how far it could be converted into a harbour; and it was reported, that the Chief Conſul purpoſed to have purchaſed it from the Moors as a check on our navigation of the Mediterranean; the anchorage, with the exception of a ſmall patch of about 100 yards in diameter, is very indifferent; the ſituation is expoſed; and the eſtimate of the expences to be incurred in rendering it a ſafe port, have been deemed ſo great, that the project has been relinquiſhed.

GERMANY.

An article from Straſburgh, dated Dec. 14, ſays, "By a Convention ſigned at Vienna on the 11th, we have for our Sovereign the Grand Duke of Tuſcany."

The Archduke Charles has tranſmitted to General Moreau ſome handſome preſents, accompanied with high expreſſions of eſteem. Amongſt other things, he has ſent him a large quantity of pheaſants, and other game, for the purpoſe of ſtocking his newly-purchaſed eſtate of Grosbois.

A dreadful fire lately happened in Gottenburgh, which has deſtroyed nearly a fourth part of the town. The damage is eſtimated at 2,000,000 dollars. A great part of the houſes and property which were conſumed was, it is ſaid, inſured in London.

Count Rumford, ſince his return to Munich, has inſtituted a Society for Converſation and Reading, on the plan of the Royal Inſtitution of Great Britain. It is denominated the Muſeum. Its firſt public meeting was on the 4th of November.

An Univerſity is about to be erected at Chriſtianſand, the capital of Norway, with a chair for a Profeſſor of Agriculture.

According to letters from Peterſburg, the Emperor intends to ſettle a penſion of 50,000 crowns upon the King of Sardinia, until he ſhall receive a ſuitable indemnity; he propoſes alſo to engage the other powers to contribute to ameliorate the condition of his Sardinian Majeſty.

EGYPT.

General Stuart arrived at Alexandria in the middle of September; and immediately ſent off Lord Blantyre, his Aid-de-Camp, to Cairo, with diſpatches to Achmet Pacha, by whom he was kindly received. The Pacha preſented him; and the Officers who accompanied him, each with an elegant ſabre, and ſent a guard of Turkiſh ſoldiers to eſcort them down the Nile, on which ſeveral pirate boats had made their appearance ſince the overflowing of that river. They were fired upon

by one of theſe boats, without ſuſtaining any injury. His Lordſhip then ordered the men in the boat to fire over the pirates; upon which they fled, and the party were not diſturbed during the remainder of their journey.

The Turks and the Mamelukes, in Upper Egypt, having had ſeveral ſevere ſkirmiſhes, and being extremely harraſſed, they mutually agreed upon an armiſtice for ſome days. In this interval, the perfidious Turks, diſregarding the ſolemn engagement they had entered into, formed the deſign of ſurprizing the camp of the Mamelukes by night, and putting every man of them to the ſword. In the mean time, the Mamelukes were informed of the whole plan by an Arab; and as ſoon as the night appointed for this work of treachery arrived, they ſilently retired from their camp, and formed an ambuſcade. When the Turks arrived, and found the camp deſerted, they immediately began to plunder. During that ſcene of diſorder and confuſion which ſoldiers ſo employed muſt neceſſarily be in, they were ſuddenly attacked by the Mamelukes, and not a ſoul of them eſcaped. There were not twenty of the aſſailants killed. The Turks acknowledge the loſs of 2000; but it is thought that this falls very far ſhort of the real number deſtroyed on the occaſion.

Eight thouſand Albanians and Turks, who were ſent to Piume againſt the Mamelukes, have deſerted to them.

On the 9th of October, the Corville, a French ſhip of 44 guns, and a brig, arrived in the harbour of Alexandria. M. Sebaſtiani, a French Envoy, was in the ſhip.

The French Plenipotentiary at Conſtantinople, Ruffin, has been informed that Colonel Sebaſtiani, ſent out by the Firſt Conſul, has been commiſſioned *to view all the ſtrong places and the coaſts in the Levant, and to tranſmit to the Firſt Conſul an account of the ſtate and condition of the ſame.*

The Beys having conceived the project of breaking the line of the Ottoman army, in order to form a junction with the Engliſh troops at Alexandria, attempted twice to execute their deſigns; but the Pacha of Cairo took ſuch meaſures that they were each time repulſed. England has refuſed to render the leaſt aſſiſtance to the revolted Beys: but ſhe demands that the Porte ſhould accede to the alliance which ſhe propoſes, and which ſhe ſays has only for its object to guarantee Egypt from any further invaſion.

The earth in the neighbourhood of the river Nile is found to have a remarkable quality. If kept for months, no alteration will be perceived in its weight, however variable the ſtate of the atmoſphere, even if repeatedly weighed the ſame day, until the middle of June, when the river begins to riſe; preciſely at which time the earth that has been preſerved from waſte and moiſture becomes more ponderous, and its weight will be daily found to increaſe, till the river has attained its height. This ſeems to be occaſioned by the whole body of the air in the neighbourhood of the Nile becoming more condenſed; and it has been remarked, that on the very day when the river begins to riſe, the moſt inveterate plagues have been found to break out ſuddenly in Cairo. In Egypt they prepare and clarify the water of the Nile, by ſtirring it about in large ſtone jars with a few bruiſed almonds; ſome little time after which it is drawn off for uſe. Perhaps ſome method of this kind might have the effect of clarifying beer and other liquors.

EAST INDIES.

CALCUTTA GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, *Fort William, Aug.* 11, 1802. On the 9th inſt. his Majeſty's frigate La Chiffonne, Captain Stuart, arrived in the river from Bombay, with diſpatches from that Preſidency to his Excellency the moſt noble the Governor-General in Council, containing the afflicting intelligence of the death of his Excellency Haujee Khuleel Khaun, Ambaſſador to the Britiſh Government on the part of his Majeſty the King of Perſia.

In the afternoon of the 20th ult. a diſpute unfortunately aroſe between the Perſian ſervants of the Ambaſſador, and the Sepoys of the corps of Bengal Volunteers, compoſing his Excellency's honorary guard, at the houſe aſſigned for his reſidence near Maſſagong. An affray enſued, and both parties reſorted to arms.

At the commencement of the diſturbance, his Excellency the Ambaſſador, with his nephew Aga Hooſſain, and his attendants, deſcended into the court, for the purpoſe of quelling the tumult; and while his Excellency was exerting his endeavours with the utmoſt degree of humanity and firmneſs for that purpoſe, he received a wound from a muſket, which inſtantly proved mortal. His Excellency's nephew was ſeverely wounded in ſeveral places. Four of the Ambaſſador's ſervants were killed, and five more wounded. Tranquillity, however, was ſpeedily reſtored, and medical aſſiſtance was immediately procured for the relief of the ſurviving ſufferers.

The moſt active and judicious exertions were ſucceſsfully employed by the acting Preſident at Bombay, J. H. Cherry, Eſq. and by the civil and military officers under his authority, for the purpoſe of reſtoring order, and of tranquillizing the minds of the attendants and followers of the deceaſed Ambaſſador, as well as ſecuring the means of bringing to juſtice the perpetrators of this atrocious act.

A Court of Enquiry has accordingly been inſtituted at Bombay, for the purpoſe of inveſ-

investigating, with due deliberation and solemnity, all the circumstances of the case.

The Governor General in Council has adopted measures for affording to the relations and followers of the late Ambassador, all the relief and consolation which can be administered to them under the pressure of this severe calamity.

As a testimony of the public regret for the death of the late Ambassador, and of a deep sense of sorrow for the calamitous event which occasioned it; as a mark of public respect for the high station of the deceased Ambassador, and for the Sovereign whom he represented; his Excellency the Governor-General in Council has been pleased to direct, that minute guns be fired on this melancholy occasion, at five o'clock this afternoon, from the ramparts of Fort William.

By command of his Excellency the most noble the Governor-Gen. in Council.

N. B. EDMONSTONE,
Secretary to Govt. Sec. Pol. & For. Depts.

Lord Wellesley has ordered medals to be distributed amongst the native officers and privates of the three battalions of Bengal Volunteers, recently returned from Egypt.

AMERICA, THE WEST-INDIES, AND BAY OF HONDURAS.

The American papers contain the most disastrous intelligence relative to St. Domingo; from which it appears, that the Islands will probably be abandoned to the Negroes. Many respectable families, who, during the late war, had sought an asylum in the United States, allured by the flattering accounts of the French operations, returned to St. Domingo and Guadaloupe. Their fate, however, is dreadful; for what they had been able to save is likely to be totally dissipated, and themselves to be massacred by the enraged Blacks. Those White inhabitants, who retired into the towns and ports on the sea-coast, have been obliged to seek refuge in the fortified places.

A barge on its passage from St. Marc to Port Republican, loaded with women and children, was boarded by a party of 48 Negroes, who, after taking possession of her, massacred every person on board. They were afterwards captured by a French frigate; 16 of them were killed, and the remaining two, on being brought to Port Republican, were torn to pieces by the inhabitants. Christophe and Dessalines have abandoned the French standard, and repaired to the insurgents, who, as soon as they heard of the death of General Leclerc, became inspired with fresh courage, and advanced with horrible yells. They were, however, speedily repulsed; a kind of general engagement afterwards took place; and the Blacks, being defeated and pursued, evacuated the plains, and retired to the Mornes. The expected reinforcements had not arrived on the 9th November, at which time the mortality that had long prevailed among the troops began to abate. General Dugua is among its victims. The hospitals were filled with the sick.

We are told, that in the action about the middle of September, near the town, the French lost a General Officer, that a great number of their Whites were killed, and that a brigade of the Blacks went over and joined their brethren. Among those taken and executed, were seen many marks of the most undaunted courage, contempt of death, and aversion to their executioners. One gentleman tells us, that, hearing of their behaviour, he was induced to attend some of the executions: at one of them, five fellows were ordered to be shot; on the way to the place of execution, they danced, sang, and drank, as if they were going on a party of pleasure; and when they arrived near the line that was drawn for them, they moved to it with bold intrepid step, kneeled down, stretched their bodies, and, with head erect, cried, "Fire away, you murdering wretches!"—Another day, our informant went to see an old Negro hung; when he came to the ground, he looked up, and said to the Officer of the Guard, "So, Captain, you have honoured me with a new gibbet;" he ascended the ladder with great decision; and when the rope was made fast, he sprang from the ladder, with as much seeming ease as if he was diving into the river for amusement.

Captain Buntain, of the Friendship schooner, arrived at Newbury port from Guadaloupe, reports, that early in November, when he sailed from Point Petre, the Island was in the greatest possible confusion; and that, if fresh troops did not shortly arrive there, it would be wholly in possession of the Blacks. All the White inhabitants of St. Anne's, without distinction of sex or age, had been massacred. One hundred and fifty Blacks were executed at one time at Basse-terre, shortly before Captain Buntain sailed: he reports, that the fever is still making its ravages there, not only among the French, but the Americans, &c.

A severe shock of an Earthquake was experienced at Cumana, in South America, on the 15th of August. The whole country was agitated as well as the sea; the inhabitants fled from their houses in terror, and ran out into the open fields, where they fell down on their knees to implore the protection of Heaven. The bed of the river Oroonoko rose to an uncommon height; on the whole right side of the river new land has appeared, while in another place a piece of land forty feet in breadth, formerly cultivated, has been changed into a pool of water. Several

houses

houſes have been deſtroyed, and trees torn up by the roots. At eight in the evening a third ſhock was felt, but the laſt was not ſo violent as the firſt two. The devaſtation, however, is general, and few houſes have eſcaped without damage.

An intimation, ſtated in private accounts from our Settlement in the Bay of Honduras, to have been given to the ſettlers by the Spaniards, to evacuate that Colony, has been much miſrepreſented. We have been favoured with the peruſal of ſeveral letters from that quarter, which differ very much in the details, though they coincide in the main circumſtance. There has certainly been not only an intimation, but a poſitive requiſition, on the part of the Governor of the province of Honduras, calling upon our ſettlers, not, as has been exaggerated, to evacuate the whole Settlement, but merely ſuch parts and diſtricts of it as have been acquired either by conqueſt or encroachment during the war. This demand is by no means calculated to excite alarm; for it is ſtrictly conformable to the Treaty of Amiens, which requires the contracting powers to give up all the territories they have conquered, or occupeid, during the late conteſt. Notwithſtanding the execution of this part of the Treaty the Britiſh Colony, in the Bay of Honduras, will continue to enjoy all its former poſſeſſions and privileges.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Jan. 9. This afternoon, a boat belonging to the Neptune, with eight perſons in it, five belonging to the boat, and three paſſengers (two of them young gentlemen of Goſport, who were going to the Neptune, at Spithead, to ſee their brother), was upſet, in a guſt of wind, near the hoſpital, and all drowned, except three of the boatmen. Four dead bodies were immediately picked up; two of them the young gentlemen aforementioned, who had held by the boat until exhauſted, and driving on the ſhore, were beat off, and periſhed.

Margate, Jan. 10. This evening, about 6, the Active, of Greenock, Capt. Hornby, a fine new Weſt India ſhip, of 350 tons burthen, laden with 300 hogſheads of ſugar, &c. bound to Greenock, darted from her anchor in the roads, and came aſhore within half a mile of the pier-head, where ſhe ſoon ſunk. After the ſea had made a complete breach on her weather-ſide, ſhe drove in ſhore, with her fore and mizen-maſts ſtanding, upon the Nayland Rock, at three o'clock in the morning; by which fortunate circumſtance, may be attributed the ſafety of part of the paſſengers and crew, who, had ſhe remained where ſhe firſt ſtruck, would, in all probability, have periſhed. They conſiſted of 19 perſons; and, upon lathing themſelves in the ſhrouds, 12 out of the 19 were ſaved. Five periſhed in the main-top by the falling of the maſt; one lad was waſhed overboard, and three were taken from the rigging, who periſhed by the ſpray of the ſea, and from the inclemency of the weather. Every means of reſuſcitation on them was uſed by Mr. Slater, a ſurgeon of this place, without ſucceſs. Among the ſurvivors are the Captain, Mate, and Pilot.—A Dutch boy, laden with 1200 bags of wheat, bound from Amſterdam to Liſbon, parted from her anchors, and came aſhore under the cliffs, off Birchington; the crew and cargo ſaved, and the veſſel likely to be got off.—A Haſtings of Rye boy, in ballaſt, alſo ſhared the ſame fate, and lies very near the Dutchman. Her crew ſaved themſelves by taking to their boat.

This night, during the heavy gale of wind from the Eaſtward, the Huſſar, of 38 guns, commanded by Captain Wilkinſon, lying at *Blackſtake*, caught fire, by accident, in the gunner's ſtore-room, cloſe to the magazine; and, from the exploſion of ſome combuſtible matter, the ſhip's company ruſhed on the quarter-deck, and thence into a boat, which was hanging in the tackles aſtern; and, from too great a number getting into her for the purpoſe of ſaving themſelves, the davit by which ſhe was hoiſted up gave way, and threw the whole of them overboard; by which unfortunate accident two Maſter's Mates, one Midſhipman, 14 men, and one woman, were drowned. By the exertions of the Captain, officers, and remaining part of the ſhip's company, the fire was ſoon got under, without any damage to the ſhip.

Margate, Jan. 12. A few minutes before four o'clock this morning, during the very ſevere gale, the Hindoſtan Eaſt Indiaman, Captain Edward Batſon, parted with all her anchors, drove on ſhore off the Culvers, and ſhortly after went to pieces. One gentleman, of the name of Clarke, a Cadet for Madras, and a paſſenger on board this ſhip, with 16 of the crew, unfortunately periſhed. Every poſſible exertion was made to ſave the ſhip, but the fury of the gale baffled every effort. The cargo was eſtimated at 100,000l. She had a vaſt quantity of private ſilver bullion on-board, on freight; but we learn, the Eaſt India Company had not a ſingle dollar on-board. The Hindoſtan was a fine ſhip, of the largeſt dimenſions, being of the burthen of 1,248 tons, and was proceeding on her fourth voyage. Soon after the ſhip got on ſhore, ſhe filled with water. Her dreadful ſituation was immediately obſerved upon land; boats put off to her aſſiſtance, and fortunately ſucceeded in ſaving about 120 of the people. On the ſhip ſtriking the ſhore, the baker and boatſwain flew to the ſhrouds for ſafety; but this haſty expedient unfortunately proved their deſtruction; they both periſhed in ſight of the ſurvivors, who

who could afford them no relief. The Hindoſtan was deſtined to Coaſt and China. Her loſs is to be attributed ſolely to the ſeverity of the gale, which baffled every effort that could be uſed. The complement of men on-board was 122. Being one of the largeſt ſhips, ſhe had on-board 30 guns; was completely ſtored for ſea, and proceeding for the Downs to take on-board her paſſengers, when the terrible gale drove her on ſhore. When the ſhip ſtruck, and no hopes of getting her off were left, ſhe then being 12 miles from ſhore, two rafts were made, and ſeveral of the crew, paſſengers, &c. committed themſelves to them, in hopes of floating on ſhore. Theſe rafts, by the violence of the waves, were daſhed againſt each other, and moſt of the perſons on them were drowned or killed.

Jan. 13. At *Stafford* ſeſſions, the whole of this day was taken up by an appeal of Earl Ferrers againſt the poor's rate of the pariſh of Stowe, wherein the whole of his demeſne at Chartley was rated. His Lordſhip claimed an exemption for upwards of 1700 acres of this, which was called *In-demeſne*; and inſiſted that the part called *Out-demeſne* only was liable to the rate, the In-demeſne having been an antient park, and extra-parochial. After a variety of evidence and counſel were heard on each ſide, the Bench determined that the part called *In-demeſne* was extra-parochial, and directed (by conſent of both parties) that the rate ſhould be amended accordingly. An anſwer of Waſhington Earl Ferrers (uncle to the preſent Earl) to a bill in Chancery, filed by Mr. Fitzgerald, in 1782, was produced on the part of the reſpondents; in which his Lordſhip ſtated his demeſne (generally) to be in the pariſh of Stowe; and they wiſhed a caſe to be granted for the opinion of the Court of King's Bench, on the queſtion, "Whether this anſwer was not concluſive evidence againſt the preſent Earl, that the whole of his demeſne was within the pariſh?" But the Magiſtrates were of opinion it could not be granted. Earl Waſhington, at the time of putting in the above-mentioned anſwer, had recently returned from his command in the naval ſervice, to take poſſeſſion of the Chartley eſtates, to which he had ſucceeded little more than a year when the anſwer was made; and that being done by perſons in town, as ignorant of the tenures of his Staffordſhire eſtates as it muſt naturally be ſuppoſed he was, the proper diſtinction between the *Out* demeſne and the *In*-demeſne might poſſibly *not* be made; but the preſent Earl Ferrers, who tried the late appeal, has been indefatigable in making himſelf minutely acquainted with the tenures of every eſtate he poſſeſſes; and by the aſſiſtance of able perſons, and old and honeſt witneſſes, obtained a confirmation of thoſe rights which were always inherent to the Chartley eſtates.

Jan. 18. This morning the ſervant of a farmer, reſiding a little Eaſtward of *Lewes*, was found dead on the Downs; ſuppoſed to have periſhed through intoxication, and the inclemency of the night.

Crewe Hall, long the acknowledged ſeat of Engliſh hoſpitality, has this Chriſtmas been the ſcene of unrivalled feſtivity. On Wedneſday, Jan. 4, there were a ſplendid ball and ſupper; to the latter of which near 100 perſons ſat down. On Thurſday, a dinner was given to a ſelect party, and in the evening all the viſitors of that and the preceding day were gratified with theatrical amuſements; the picture gallery having been prepared for the occaſion, and fitted up in a very commodious ſtyle. The performance commenced with a Prologue from "Midſummer Night's Dream," but altered and made applicable to the occaſion. Midas then followed, and went off with the happieſt effect; and the reiterated burſts of applauſe amply ſpoke the merits of the ſeveral performers. Midas was played with the moſt ſucceſsful humour. Myſis was animated and judicious, while Nyſa would have inſured commendation from the proudeſt aſſemblage of London criticks. The ſcene of the celeſtials was well managed; and Hebe, Venus, and Juno, appeared to influence the hearts of all their *mortal* gazers. Midas was followed by a new piece written for the occaſion, entitled "One Bird in the Hand worth Two in the Buſh." It was meant merely as a vehicle for muſic; the idea, however, is ingenious, and replete with comic effect.

The private theatricals at *Dalby Houſe*, in Leiceſterſhire, that have for ſeveral ſucceſſive ſummers been objects of the greateſt attraction and admiration to the lovers of the drama, have been revived during the Chriſtmas holidays, with all their former elegance and ſplendour. "The Stranger," with "Three Weeks after Marriage," were the pieces repreſented. The hoſpitality and polite attention of the lady of the manſion, the Hon. Mrs. Hartopp, ſhone as conſpicuous on this as on former occaſions.

Domeſtic Occurrences.

Wedneſday, Jan. 5.

This afternoon, as his Majeſty was returning from London to Windſor, the poſt of the carriage broke near Hounſlow; in conſequence of which one of the horſes fell down, and received ſome ſlight injury. The carriage was in no reſpect damaged; nor was his Majeſty delayed more than a few minutes by the accident.

Friday, Jan. 7.

Whitehall. The King has been graciouſly

ously pleased, in consideration of the signal services performed to his Majesty, and to his Ally the Ottoman Emperor, by Sir William Sidney Smith, Knight, Commander and Grand Cross of the Royal Swedish Military Order of the Sword, a Captain in the Royal Navy, and Representative for the city of Rochester in the Parliament of the United Kingdom; and to evince the sense which his Majesty entertains of the great ability and heroic perseverance manifested by him the said Sir William Sidney Smith upon divers occasions, and more especially of his able and highly distinguished conduct in the defence of the town of St. John d'Acre, in Syria, in the year 1799; his Royal Licence and Authority, that he may bear the following honourable augmentations to the armorial ensigns borne by his family, viz. on the cheveron *a Wreath of Laurel, accompanied by Two Crosses Calvary*; and, on a Chief of Augmentation, *the Interior of an ancient Fortification, in perspective; in the Angle a Breach*; and, on the sides of the said breach, *the Standard of the Ottoman Empire, and the Union Flag of Great Britain*, as then displayed: And for crest, *the Imperial Ottoman Chelengk, or Plume of Triumph, upon a Turban*; in allusion to the highly-honourable and distinguished decoration transmitted by his said Imperial Majesty to Sir William Sidney Smith, in testimony of his esteem, and in acknowledgement of his meritorious exertions in the aforesaid defence: and the family crest, viz. a Leopard's Head, collared and lined, *issuant out of an Oriental Crown*; the said arms and crests to be borne by him the said Sir William Sidney Smith, and by his issue, together with the motto "CŒUR DE LION." And although the privilege of bearing Supporters be limited to the Peers of the Realm, the Knights of his Majesty's Orders, and the Proxies of Princes of the Blood Royal at Installations, except in such cases wherein, under particular circumstances, his Majesty has been pleased to grant this special Licence for the use thereof; yet, in order to give a further testimony of his Majesty's particular approbation of the services of the said Sir William Sidney Smith, he has been graciously pleased to allow him to bear, for Supporters to his Arms, *a Tiger guardant, navally crowned, in the mouth a Palm Branch*, being the symbol of Victory, *supporting the Union Flag of Great Britain, with the Inscription* "JERUSALEM, 1799" *upon the Cross of St. George*; and *a Lamb, murally crowned; in the mouth an Olive Branch*, being the symbol of Peace, *supporting the Banner of Jerusalem*: The said armorial ensigns being first duly exemplified according to the Laws of Arms, and recorded in the Heralds' Office. And also to order that this his Majesty's said concession and especial mark of his Royal Favour be registered in his College of Arms.

GAZETTE.

Monday, Jan. 10.

This evening, about 7, when the wind blew excessively hard, some premises at the back of Mr. Keen's house, facing Paddington Church, occupied by Mr. Blofield, an attorney, as a country cottage, were nearly demolished. The premises consisted of a small room and a kitchen, built of wood, having a chimney carried to a great height, to prevent smoke. During the violence of the gust, the chimney was thrown on the roof of the upper room, in which Mrs. Blofield and five of her children were sitting; and the weight of the brick-work brought the whole of the tiles, timber, and rubbish, into the room, and enveloped them in the ruins. One of the children found means to extricate herself, and with great presence of mind thrust her hand through the window, calling loudly for assistance to some men who were working in a shop across the yard. They immediately attended, but it was not without difficulty they could get to the room where the mischief had happened; for, the servant being out upon an errand, and the doors all fastened, they were obliged to force their way through the kitchen window: they succeeded, however, in relieving the unfortunate sufferers from their perilous situation. One of the children was under the rubbish nearly half an hour; but, when extricated, and a little recovered from her fright, did not appear to have received any material injury.

Monday, Jan 17.

This morning George Foster, who was convicted on Friday last of having murdered his wife and child, by throwing them into the canal at Paddington, was executed pursuant to his sentence. Till yesterday morning, he continued to assert that his wife had by accident fallen into the Canal; and, the water being deep, he was fearful of attempting to lend any assistance, lest he might be drawn in also. A short time, however, before his execution, he confessed to Doctor Ford, that he actually did push her into the water, and then came away, and left her to perish. He acknowledged the justice of his sentence. When he appeared on the scaffold, he was so much overcome with the sense of his unhappy situation, that he fainted, and was obliged to be supported while the cord was applied to his neck. About ten minutes past eight he was launched into eternity.

Thursday, Jan. 20.

At 11 o'clock the Special Commission was opened at the New Sessions' House, Borough, for the purpose of proceeding to the trial of Edward Marcus Despard, and others, charged with High Treason; the particulars of which we purposely reserve till our next Number.

Vol. LXXII. p. 1217. Lady Anne Clifford, who died at Altona, Dec. 9, 1801, was prayed for in all the Roman Catholic chapels in this metropolis on Jan. 23, 1803.

P. 1219. Dr. Breton, of Hoddesdon, married a daughter of Dr. Benjamin King, son and immediate successor of Dr. Benjamin King, son-in-law and immediate successor of Dr. Conant in the rectory of All Saints, Northampton.

Vol. LXXIII. p. 59. Dr. Gisborne and Isaac Hawkins Browne, esq. the executors of the late Isaac Hawkins, esq. (formerly an eminent attorney at Burton-upon-Trent, who died, at a very advanced age, in March 1799; LXIX. 284) have allotted, under the sanction of the Court of Chancery, a large portion of his immense property to the following benevolent purposes: To Christ's Hospital, London, 2000l. 3 per cent. Consols, with 2000l. towards rebuilding the hospital.—To the Bedford Infirmary 500l. 3 per cent. Consols. and 50l. a year in the short Annuities.—To the Leicester Infirmary 1500l. 3 per cent. Consols. with 70l. per annum short Annuities; 100l. per annum short Annuities to the Lunatic Asylum; 300l. 3 per cent. Consols. to the Clerical Fund; 3000l. ditto to the Stafford Infirmary; about 3000l. ditto to the Institution of the Poor in Burton; and 800l. ditto to the House of Recovery in the Pottery; 80pl. ditto to the Blue Coat Charity-school at Bridgenorth; 50l. per annum short Annuities to the Dispensary; and 200l. in cash to be expended in repairing the hospital in that town; 2000l. 3 per cent. Consols. to the General Hospital at Birmingham; 600l. ditto to the Blue Coat Charity-school; and 500l. in cash towards erecting a free church in that town, if a plan now in agitation should be carried into effect.—In our next, this truly philanthropic list will be much enlarged.

BIRTHS.

LATELY, at Bangor castle, the lady of the Right Hon. Robert Ward, a son.

The wife of J. Allcock, esq. of Dover-street, a daughter.

On Blackheath-hill, the wife of Capt. C. Caldwell, a son.

In King's-road, Bedford-row, the wife of Isaac D'Israeli, esq. a daughter.

In Harley-street, the lady of Sir Edward Pellew, bart. a son.

Jan. 1. The wife of Moses Salomon, a Jew, of Stony-lane, Petticoat-lane, three daughters and a son, all likely to live.

2. At Cheltenham, the wife of Colonel Campbell, of the 6th foot, a daughter.

The wife of Chs. Thellusson, esq. a dau.

4. At his house in Lincoln's-inn-fields, the wife of Richard Williams, esq. a son.

The wife of John Pybus, esq. banker, Bond-street, a daughter.

The wife of Mr. Jennings, of Fenchurch-street, a daughter.

5. In St. James's-place, Mrs. H. W. Brown, a daughter.

The wife of James Woodward, labourer, of St. Helen's, Lancaster, three daughters; all, with the mother, who is in her 50th year, likely to do well. The father is upwards of 65.

7. In Russel-square, the wife of Wm. Bell, esq. a still-born child.

The wife of H. Ross Lewin, esq. a son.

8. At Loughborough rectory-house, co. Leicester, the wife of Rev. Dr. Hardy, a dau.

The wife of P. Towneley, esq. a son.

9. Mrs. Good, of Caroline-place, a daugh.

11. In South Audley-street, the Marchioness of Ely, a son.

At Dublin, the wife of Col. Anstruther, a son, which died in a few hours.

13. The wife of Francis Freeling, esq. of the General Post-office, a daughter.

At Bath, the wife of Dr. W. Robertson, a son.

14. The wife of Lieut.-col. Robert Crauford, a son.

The wife of Capt. Wm. Bowen, of Summers-Leaze-house, a son.

15. At Stone hall, Surr. Mrs. Clayton, a son.

16. At Powerscourt-house, Dublin, Viscountess Powerscourt, a daughter.

In Lower Gower-street, the wife of Dr. Holland, a son.

In Mansfield-street, the Countess of Limerick, a daughter.

At Limehouse, the wife of Chs. Hampton Turner, esq. a son.

At St. Bride's-hill, the wife of Chs. Philipps, esq. a daughter.

17. At Walton-upon-Thames, Surrey, the wife of R. North, esq. a son.

On Winchmore-hill, the wife of Capt. Cruden, a daughter.

The wife of Thomas Bliss, esq. of Pollard-row, Bethnal-green, a son.

19. In Nottingham-place, the wife of Henry Bevan, esq. a daughter.

20. At Frome, co. Somerset, the wife of Major Campbell, of the King's dragoon-guards, a daughter.

The wife of Leeds Booth, esq. a daughter.

At Otheover-hall, co. Stafford, the wife of Samuel Powell, esq. a son.

21. The wife of W. Woodgate, esq. of Tunbridge castle, Kent, a daughter.

22. Lady William Russel, a daughter.

23. In Ormond-street, the wife of S. F. Leuson, esq. a son.

In John-street, Bedford-row, the wife of John Puget, esq. a son.

The wife of Wm. Brien, esq. of Queen's-square, a son.

24. In Nottingham-place, the wife of Wm. Barnes, esq. a son.

At Mereworth castle, Kent, Lady Le Despencer, a daughter.

25. Mrs.

25. Mrs. Steel, widow of the late unfortunate Mr. J. C. S. who was barbarouſly murdered, Nov. 6, on Hounſlow-heath (ſee vol. LXXII. p. 1158), a ſon.

In Golden-ſquare, the wife of C. Buller, eſq. a ſon.

At his Lordſhip's houſe in Cleveland-row, Lady Hervey, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

LATELY, at Ardfry, co. Galway, in Ireland, Lord Clonbrock, to the Hon. Miſs Blake, only child and heireſs of Lord Wallſcourt, and grand-daughter of the late Earl of Louth.

At Edinburgh, Major Sidney Beckwith, of the rifle regiment, to Miſs Clementina Loughnan, daughter of the late Thomas L. eſq. of London.

At Caernarvon, Hugh Reveley, eſq. ſecretary and nephew to Lord Redeſdale, to Miſs Owen.

Rev. William Slade, of Warminſter, to Miſs E. A. Wyche, of Saliſbury.

At Henley, co. Oxford, Henry Whorwood, eſq. of Headington, to Miſs Treacher, niece of Sir John T.

Rev. Richard Parke, vicar of Loppington, co. Salop, to Miſs Edwards, of Hanmer, co. Flint.

Wm. Hale, eſq. ſon of Gen. H. to Miſs Webſter, daughter of Rowland W. eſq. of Stockton-upon-Tees, Durham.

At Horſea, Suſſex, Lieut. Thomas Legard, of the royal navy, ſon of the late Sir Digby L. bart. of Ganton, co. York, to Miſs Sarah Biſhop.

At Chatham, Major Campbell, of the royal marines, to the youngeſt daughter of the late Major Mawby, of the 18th foot.

At Ottery St. Mary's, Devon, William Bagwell, eſq. to the eldeſt daughter of the late Admiral Lord Graves, and ſiſter to the preſent Lord G.

Robert Foote, eſq. of Charlton-place, near Canterbury, to the youngeſt daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Keppel.

Samuel Crane, eſq. of Worceſter, to Miſs Wall, daughter of Lieut.-col. W. of the Lodge, near Tewkeſbury.

Lieut. Wm. Monſell, of the royal invalids, to Miſs Anne Ormerod, of Ormerod, Lanc.

At Walton, co. Warwick, John Erſkine, eſq. brother of Sir James St. Clair E. to Miſs Mary Mordaunt, daughter of Sir John M.

John Croſs, eſq. of Lincoln's-inn, barriſter at law, to Miſs Margaret Hyde, of Ardwick, co. Lancaſter.

Rev. G. Wolley, vicar of Hutton-Buſhell, co. York, to Mrs. Spencer, of Matterſea, co. Nottingham.

At Portſmouth, Capt. Broughton, of the Penelope frigate, to the youngeſt daughter of Sir Thomas Broughton, bart. of Doddington-hall, in Cheſhire.

Mr. Benjamin Rooke, jun. attorney, of Hertford, to the only daughter of William Kinder, eſq. of St. Alban's.

At Foxearth church, Eſſex, Rev. Thomas Wright, rector of that pariſh, to Miſs Medlicott, daughter of the late John M. eſq. of Moortown-houſe, co. Kildare, Ireland.

Joſeph Farrer, jun. eſq. of London, to Miſs Elizabeth Black, of Portſea, Hants.

Mr. Bury, druggiſt, of Leadenhall-ſtreet, to Miſs Talbot, of Durweſton-ſtreet.

Jan. 1. Wm. Ord, eſq. of Benham, co. Northumberland, and M. P. for Morpeth, to Miſs Scott, daughter of the late Rev. James S. of Itchin ferry, Southampton.

At Twickenham, Thomas Hoblyn, eſq. of the Treaſury, to Miſs Overend.

At Newmarket, Mr. Francis Swallman, training-groom to the Prince of Wales, to Mrs. Lifter.

Rev. T. Collingwood, to Miſs Jane Weeds, both of Kennington.

3. Mr. Benjamin Brookhouſe, hoſier, to Miſs Muſſon, both of Leiceſter.

Lord Andover, to the Hon. Miſs Dutton.

4. At Aſh, Surrey, Rev. James Beaver, rector of Childrey, Berks, to the eldeſt daugh. of Hen. Halſey, eſq. of Henley park.

Robert Beevor, eſq. captain in the royal artillery, to Miſs Morriſon, of Saliſbury-ſtr.

Rev. J. Davies, of Twickenham, to the youngeſt daughter of John Hughes, eſq. of Morva, South Wales.

James Bridges, eſq. ſon of R. B. eſq. of Brooke, Norfolk, to the youngeſt daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Caſtell, of ſame place.

5. At Brighthelmſtone, the Rev. Mr. Brooke, to Miſs A. Hicks.

6. Thomas Backhouſe, eſq. late captain in the 87th foot, to Miſs Charlotte Iggulden, of Deal.

Mr. William Oldacres, of Little Ortonhouſe, near Atherſtone, to Miſs Read, of Sutton, co. Leiceſter.

At Earſdon, Northumberland, Lord Delaval, to Miſs Knight.

7. At Bath, Rev. William Coxe, rector of Bemerton, co. Somerſet, to the relict of Thomas Yeldham, eſq. Ruſſia merchant.

At Loughborough, Mr. S. Adams, printer and bookſeller, to Miſs Shuttlewood.

8. Henry-John Lamotte, eſq. of Great Ormond-ſtreet, to Miſs Matilda Raynes, of New Buckingham, Norfolk.

At Sunderland, Charles Page, eſq. of Upper-Guildford-ſtreet, to the ſecond dau. of — Robinſon, eſq. of Bilton park, Durham.

10. Mr. Vincent Gahagan, of Tichfield-ſtreet, to Miſs Elizabeth-Agnes Kay.

At Blockley, near Northwick park, the Hon. and Rev. George Rufhout, ſon of Lady Northwick, to Lady Caroline Stewart, daughter of the Earl of Galloway.

11. At Cooperdale, near Epping, Rev. Launcelot Sharpe, rector of Allhallows-Staining, Mark-lane, London, to the eldeſt daugh. of Jo. Harriſon, eſq. of Epping, Eſſex.

Jacob Wood, eſq. of Benſon-houſe, Croydon, Surrey, to Miſs Jane Watſon, daughter of John W. eſq. of Preſton.

Rev.

Rev. J. G. Watson, vicar of Hackney, to Miss Caroline Powell, daughter of David P. esq. of the same place.

At Bristol, Francis-William Bowzer, esq. son of Richard B. esq. of Highwood-house, near Hendon, Middlesex, to Miss Diana Ainsley Elliott, daughter of Philip E. esq. of Berkeley-square.

Mr. Richard Sambourne, of the Bank of England, to Miss Jane Coates, of Pimlico.

13. At Ipswich, Joseph Grove, esq. of Woodford, Essex, to the eldest daughter of Major-general Goldie, of Goldie Leigh, near Dumfries, Scotland.

Rev. Mr. Hodgson, of Campsall, and vicar of East Drayton, co. Nottingham, to Miss Newcombe, of Barmby.

Wm. Larken, esq. of Puckeridge, Herts, to the second daughter of George Pochin, esq. of Newport, Essex.

Rev. William Digby, of Offenham, co. Worcester, to the Hon. Miss C. F. Digby, maid of honour to her Majesty.

Joseph Goodhart, esq. of Limehouse, to the eldest daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Woide, of the British Museum.

Lieut. Samuel Porter, of the 10th foot, to Miss Partridge, of Lincoln.

15. John Atkinson, esq. of the India-house, to Miss C. Haines, of James-street.

O. Auburey, esq. of Thornbury, co. Gloucester, to Miss E. Douglas, sister of W. D. esq. of Newman-street, Oxford-str.

16. Charles Morley Balders, esq. of West Barsham, Norfolk, to the Hon. Miss Hare, daughter of Lord Ennismore.

George Lipscomb, esq. surgeon, of Birmingham, formerly captain-commandant of the Warwickshire volunteer infantry, and deputy-recorder of Warwick, to Mrs. Hopkins, late of Stratford-upon-Avon.

17. Rev. John Nelson, of Lincoln, to the second daughter of the Rev. Cayley Illingworth, of Scampton, near Lincoln.

At Glasgow, R. Bogg, esq. merchant, of Greenock, to Miss A. Campbell, daughter of the late J. G. C. esq. of Auchline.

18. John E. H. Rawlins, esq. to Miss Baker, eldest daughter of Wm. B. esq. of Bayfordbury, Herts, and only daughter by his first lady, who was daughter of the late Lady Juliana Penn.

20. Geo. Favenc, esq. of Coleman-str. to Miss Cox, of Millman-str. Bedford-row.

Capt John Bunbury, of the royal navy, to Miss Mary Bunbury, of Orchard-street.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Major-gen. Gent, to Miss Temple French.

21. By special licence, at Lady Cecilia Johnston's, in Wimpole-street, Anthony Merry, esq. late his Majesty's minister-plenipotentiary to the Swiss Republick, to the widow of John Leathes, esq. of Herringfleet-hall, Suffolk.

Mr. Charles Adams, architect, to Miss Kent, dau. of Nath. K. esq. of Fulham.

22. Mr. Green, of the Strand, to Miss Harriet Forster, daughter of Robert F. esq. of Turnham-green.

24. Mr. Thomson, of Woodfootfield, to Miss Monteith, daughter of the late Rev. John M. minister of Houston.

28. John Rolls, esq. of Bermondsey, Surrey, to Miss Barnet, of Harley-street.

DEATHS.

1802. AT Lynn, Norfolk, in her *March*... 94th year, Mrs. Mary Bland, relict of Mr. David B. attorney at law, of that town, who died in 1753, and mother of Dr. Robert B. physician in London.

May 24. At Southwold, Suffolk, in his 70th year, John Robinson, esq.; a gentleman equally reputable for his public principles and private integrity, and, for near half a century, at the head of that corporation. Mr. R. who to an irreproachable conduct joined great activity of mind and a sound judgment, possessed the confidence and esteem of all the worthy and respectable part of the neighbourhood, and was for many years looked up to by his inferiors as their best friend and benefactor in the hour of difficulty or distress; and few there were, in the place of his residence, who did not, at one time or another, experience his good offices. His attachment to the civil and religious establishments of his country was unfeigned; and the zeal with which, in the moment of revolutionary phrenzy, he asserted the cause of his king and country, did him much credit, although it made him some enemies amongst those of different political principles. His remains, followed by a large concourse of the inhabitants, were interred in the chancel of Southwold church, within the rails, on the North side of the communion-table. He is supposed to have died in affluent circumstances; and has left a widow and four children, two sons and two daughters. The eldest son, formerly a gentleman-commoner in the University of Oxford, is now in holy orders.

Aug.... At Port Royal, in the island of Jamaica, in his 24th year, much and deservedly regretted as a most worthy young man and an officer of great promise, Jas. Urquhart, esq. eldest son of John U. esq. of Fort George, North Britain. He served as an ensign and lieutenant in the 49th regiment; was in Holland during the late expedition, where he was twice wounded; and was also with the same corps in the memorable attack on Copenhagen; soon after which he was promoted to a company in the 2d battalion of the 85th regiment, as a reward for his gallantry. With that corps he went to the West Indies, where he fell a victim to the prevailing fever of the tropicks. R.

Nov. 8. In Spanish-town, Jamaica, Miss Affleck, daughter of the late Dr. A. and sister of J. A. esq. barrister at law there.

Dea

Dec. .... Aged 18, Mr. Nathaniel Bradley, midshipman on board his Majesty's ship L'Heureux, in the West Indies, third son of the late Nathaniel B. esq. of Lombard-street, banker.

5. At Port Royal, Jamaica, in his 17th year, of the yellow fever, Mr. Richard Edgcumb, midshipman in his Majesty's service. He was a young gentleman of the most promising abilities, and the only surviving son of Mrs. E. of Charing-cross.

28. A man of the name of Samuel Matthews, who had for the last 20 years of his life resided in a cave, or hermitage, on the borders of Sydenham common, Surrey, conducting himself after the manner of a hermit, and who, from his recluse life, was called "The Man of the Woods," was this day found murdered near his hermitage. The deceased had several contusions in his head, his jaw-bone broken in two places, and other marks of violence about his person; was weltering in his blood, and bore every indication of having been robbed as well as murdered, no money or any thing of value being found upon his person. This unfortunate man, about 30 years since, went to reside at Dulwich, working as a gardener for the gentlemen in that hamlet. He then had a wife of whom he was extremely fond, and an only believing daughter, who is since married to a tradesman of respectability in the city of London. Twenty-eight years since, his wife died. His former habitation became dreary and unpleasant without her society; and he then formed the desperate resolution of quitting, as much as it was possible a working man could do, the social converse of the world; for that purpose he solicited, and obtained, the permission of the Master and Wardens of Dulwich college, who are lords of the manor and waste, to dig a cave, and erect over it a hut, on that part of the manor abutting in the rear on the College-wood, and in front on Sydenham common. He made to it mud-walls, and covered it with fern, furze, and brake, such as the common afforded. In this situation he continued to live for near 23 years, working at his trade of a jobbing-gardener. About five years since, having been at Dulwich, where he had changed some gold, he was followed by some ruffian gipseys into his cave, who beat him so severely that they broke his arm, and, leaving him for dead, took all the money he had, which was not more than 12s. While his arm was under cure, he took a dislike to his old residence, in which temper he continued for about twelve months; when, weary of common and social intercourse, and panting to return to his former mode of life, he again obtained permission to construct a new hut and cave, the former being dilapidated by the gipseys: there he remained till the day of his death, except when he followed his avocations, or went into the villages adjacent for a supply of food: on the latter occasion he would sometimes take a pot of porter, for he never called for less, or drank more at one time. In summer time, and in fine weather, several persons from town used to make parties to see the Wild Man of the Woods, as he was called. When they came, they were surprised to find this Wild Man courteous for one of his station, mild, gentle, and unassuming, always offering his visitors a little of his small-beer, as, he would observe, they must be a-dry, coming so far to see the old man; for this courtesy he was generally pretty well recompensed by his visitors, which led to the belief that he must be in possession of money, which he had hoarded up. When found at the mouth of the cave, an oaken branch, about six or seven feet long, was under his head; which, it is supposed, the villains had put into the cave for the purpose of hooking the old man out, as the hooked part, which completely matched with the stick, was found broken off. The branch of the tree, with which it has every appearance the deed was perpetrated, was cut immediately in the neighbourhood of the spot, as the twigs which were cut off it were found scattered about the ground, and preserved to be shown to the coroner's inquest, who sat upon the body, at the French Horn, Dulwich; at which house the deceased had been on the preceding evening, and had changed half a guinea; with which he had bought some provisions, and was known to have six or seven shillings change when he left Dulwich; none of which were to be found, his pockets having been turned out, as was a secret pocket, which was only discovered after his death, and was not known to any of the persons who were acquainted with him, but had not escaped the prying eye of his murderers. This unfortunate man was near 70 years of age, and was as much remarked for civility as simplicity; was punctual in all his little dealings in the neighbouring villages, and might, perhaps, by the Gipseys who infest the vicinity of Norwood, Dulwich, &c. be supposed worth money.——On the morning of the 31st, Charles Jemmet, esq. coroner of the county of Surrey, held the inquisition. The first witness was Nathaniel Field, a young lad of 12 years of age, living in the Borough. He stated, that he and his brother, and another boy, had often been to see the old man; that, having had a holiday on the 28th, they came down, and arrived at his cave about twelve o'clock; one of them crawled in, and found that their old friend was missing, but that his bottle and bag were there. Supposing he could not be far off, they went in quest of him, and soon found the body; the legs, knees, and thighs,

thighs, were pretty well covered with fern and furze, the upper part of his body by two old coats; the old hat he uſually wore was drawn over his face, which appeared bloody; this led them to ſuppoſe their old companion had been murdered, and one of them, leaving two with the body, went for aſſiſtance, which they ſoon found in the perſon of a Mr. Turner. Mr. Kitchen, a ſurgeon, being in the neighbourhood, and hearing of the circumſtance, went into the wood, to ſee the corpſe. On examination, he immediately perceived that the deceaſed's jaw-bone was broken in two, one part having paſſed through his cheek; a quantity of blood in a coagulated ſtate was found in his mouth and throat, which muſt certainly was the immediate cauſe of his death, for, lying on his back, it muſt inevitably produce ſuffocation. As to the probable cauſe of the wound, or how it was inflicted, he could only ſay, that a large oak ſtick, with a hook ſeven inches long and upwards, found cloſe by the body, muſt have been applied in this way. The old man, from the make of his hut, and the ſmallneſs of the entrance, was under the neceſſity of crawling in head foremoſt; he would then move round, and lay himſelf down, his head at the back part of the cave, and his feet againſt the little defence he had to the entrance: this rendered it nearly impoſſible to get in upon him, and therefore it was preſumed the long hooked ſtick was put in to get hold of his head or mouth, and thereby turn his head and body round that they might haul him out. In this ſort of attack, the witneſs conſidered that the hook had got into his mouth, and that, from the pain he muſt have been put to by the fracture of his jaw-bone, he might have put up his hands to his mouth, and, clinging hold of the ſtick, afford a ſtronger purchaſe to them, whoever it might be, to draw him out. On the whole, he was certain that the fracture of his jaw-bone, and the conſequent extravaſation of blood, were the cauſe of his death. Here the evidence, as far as the charge of murder went, was cloſed. To inveſtigate the probable motives of the murderers to commit ſo diabolical an act, ſeveral witneſſes were examined. Two of them, Mr. Davy, a conſtable, and a young lad, named James Browne, were examined at ſome length, as to circumſtances relating to a perſon now in cuſtody on ſuſpicion. After viewing the body, the Coroner ſummed up the evidence, and gave a charge to the Jury, who, after a few minutes conſultation, returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder againſt ſome perſon or perſons at preſent unknown."—On the 9th of January, —— Sprague, Arthur Bowers, and Robert Bowers, the three perſons in cuſtody, on ſuſpicion of being concerned in this ſhocking murder, were brought before the Magiſtrates, at the Police-office, Union-hall, when they underwent a long examination. The firſt witneſs was Thomas Davy, a watchman and conſtable of Dulwich parish, who depoſed, that on the morning of the 28th of December, after having gone his rounds, between one and two o'clock, he ſaw the priſoner Sprague, and the boy Robert Bowers, at a little diſtance from his watch-box; and on their coming up he entered into converſation with them; and on their telling him they were going to ſweep Mr. Sadlier's chimney at ſix o'clock in the morning, the night being wet and cold, he gave them ſome ſtraw out of his box to ſit upon, when Sprague told him they had come from Dorking the day before, and had pitched their tent within about 200 yards of old Mathews's cave, on the common. Sprague, in conſequence of having thus introduced the name of old Mathews, continued the ſubject, by ſaying he had that afternoon or evening (witneſs did not remember which) been to ſee old Mathews as he lay in his hut; and that when he or they (witneſs could not ſay which) ſpoke to him, the old man was very angry, and ſaid, "Go along, go along! I have nothing to ſell, nothing to give; I have nothing at all for you." The priſoner then remarked to Davy, that Mathews was an odd ſort of man. At ſix o'clock the priſoner, Sprague, and the boy went to Mr. Sadlier's. Davy heard of the murder of Mathews, when the converſation he had held over night with Sprague immediately occurred to him, and from the circumſtance of the priſoners having told him they had the day before only removed their tent from Dorking, ſuſpicion was excited in his mind, that the priſoner knew of the murder. His being out at two o'clock, after ſo much fatigue as a walk from Dorking to Dulwich would neceſſarily beget, when his buſineſs did not call for him until ſix, ſtrengthened him in his opinion; in conſequence of which he gave information, and cauſed the priſoners to be apprehended. James Brown, ſervant to a farmer in the neighbourhood, ſaid, he was going to fetch up his horſes, and (as he often did) ſtopt at Davy's box, when he ſaw the priſoner, Sprague, and the boy. He corroborated the circumſtance of old Mathews forming a part of Sprague's converſation; and added, that Sprague ſaid, when they went to his hut, the old man ſeemed very frightened. The priſoner, Arthur Bowers, on being aſked what account he could give of himſelf, ſaid he was a native of South Carolina, and came to this country, where he got his living by going about ſelling trifling articles, doing any little job he could get, &c. He ſaid he was no relation of Sprague's, but lived with his wife's daughter, and in the ſame tent. He corroborated the account of their having come from Dorking

the

the night before the murder was committed on Mathews, at whoſe cave or hut he poſitively denied ever to have been. They, when they could not get permiſſion to ſleep in the barns or outhouſes of the farmers, generally pitched their tent as near a farm-houſe as they could. On the 26th they were encamped in a lane near the Half Moon, and on the morning of the 27th ſtruck their tent, and marched to Sydenham common, where they again pitched their tent. For the greater part of that day he ſaid, his wife and himſelf begged through the town of Dulwich, and juſt before dark reached the tent. They were all aſſembled there by four o'clock. The boy was then ſent to Dulwich to buy ſome tea; and not returning ſo ſoon as expected, Sprague and his wife went out, as they ſaid, to meet him. They were gone out about half an hour. On their return, however, they cooked their ſupper, and were all in bed by eight o'clock. He heard Sprague ſay to the boy, they were to go to ſweep Mr. Sadlier's chimney in the morning at ſix o'clock. Between one and two, however, Sprague got up and called the boy; ſaid it was a very light morning, and they muſt get out or they ſhould loſe the job. Bowers did not accompany them, nor did he again ſee them until eight o'clock in the morning; and at breakfaſt, remembers Sprague to have mentioned his ſtopping at the watch-box as they had got up much too ſoon. At this time Sprague gave his wife two ſhillings. He did not hear of the death of old Mathews until twelve o'clock in the day. It appears that when begging in Dulwich, ſome mutton had been given them by Mr. Turk, the butcher, at whoſe ſhop the old man changed his half guinea. Bowers ſaid they were warned to quit the neighbourhood by ſome gentlemen, and on the following day, when they were about removing towards Greenwich, they were apprehended. On Bowers being very cloſely examined by the Magiſtrates, as to the fact of his cutting any ſticks, he ſaid, he had cut two (which, from the deſcription, anſwer to the one with which it is ſuppoſed the murder was committed). They were remanded to the New Gaol. On the 19th they were again examined privately; after which, Sprague was fully committed to take his trial at the enſuing aſſizes for Surrey; and Bowers and his ſon remanded for re-examination, which took place on the 21ſt, when they were ordered to be detained, to give evidence on the trial of Sprague.

30. At Canterbury, in his 80th year, Wm. Hougham, eſq. ſen.

At Rouen, in Normandy, the wife of Iſaac Hobhouſe, eſq. of Weſtbury houſe, co. Glouceſter.

31. The benevolent Count Berthold and two ſervants, travelling from Vienna to Munich, were attacked and murdered in a wood near Hohenlinden by 14 robbers, who carried off the body.

Lately, on his way from India to Egypt, Thomas Ogilvie, eſq. ſon of the late Sir John O. bart.

In the Eaſt Indies, Lieut.-col. T. Wharton, commander of the 5th regiment of native cavalry, and eldeſt ſon of T. W. eſq. commiſſioner of exciſe.

Aged 28, Mr. George Ganan Lane, formerly purſer of the ſhip Ramſay, Capt. Elmore, and afterwards a trader at Rangoon and Calcutta.

At Fort William, Bengal, Francis Godfrey, eſq. of Dublin, paymaſter of his Majeſty's 10th regiment.

At Cuddalore, aged 76, Capt. Andrew Kerr, formerly in the country ſervice, but better known by the name of the Old Commodore. He was born at Fort St. David's, about the year 1726. In his will he directed his body to be interred in a particular ſpot of his garden, without ceremony or ſervice. His coffin had lain many years in his godown, or warehouſe, and was made uſe of as a liquor-cheſt.

At Bombay, Lieut. Bird, of the marines.

Lieut. Slingſby, of the Eaſt India Company's infantry at the Moluccas. He belonged to the Madras eſtabliſhment, and was treacherouſly ſhot at and killed by a Malay chieftain, near the poſt at which he then commanded.

On his paſſage from China to Madras, Mr. Edward Terry, ſon of Richard T. eſq. of Hull.

On his paſſage from Bengal to Mocha, J. Stewart, eſq. attached to the medical department of the embaſſy to Arabia.

In the Weſt Indies, aged 28, Capt. Wm. Roſendale, of Hull, maſter of the Baſſe Terre merchantman, of London.

At Antigua, Mr. John Maſters Empſon, ſurgeon of the Caſtor frigate.—Hon. Walter Colquhoun, member of the aſſembly.—Of a malignant fever, David Roberts, eſq. merchant.

At Falmouth, Jamaica, Mr Rd. Hunt, a very near relation to Mr. Liſton, ambaſſador to the Batavian Republick.

At St. Lucie, Jamaica, Mr. Angus Kennedy; at Philadelphia, Mr. Hugh Kennedy; and at Norfolk, Virginia, Mr. Archibald Kennedy; ſons of Mr. Daniel Kennedy, of Glaſgow.

Dr. Blair, phyſician to the fleet at Jamaica. Going on ſhore at Port Royal, accompanied by two ſurgeons, the boat was run down by a ſugar-dogger, and every perſon on-board drowned. It blowing freſh at the time, the dogger could not render them any aſſiſtance.

At Cape François, St. Domingo, on his paſſage to Jamaica, Charles Gataker, eſq. paymaſter of the 6th battalion of the 60th regiment of foot.

At

At Port Roſeau, Dominica, Mr. James Hill, merchant.

On his paſſage from the Weſt Indies, Brigadier-gen. Romer, brother to the lady of Sir John Callender, bart. of Preſton-hall.

At York town, Upper Canada, the wife of Henry Allcock, eſq. one of his Majeſty's judges of that diſtrict.

At New York, at an advanced age, James Rivington, eſq. ſen. many years, before the American Revolution, printer to his Majeſty. He was the ſenior liveryman of the Company of Stationers, London, and brother to the late John R. eſq.

At Philadelphia, of the malignant fever, the Rev. Dr. Ewing. The effects of this deſtructive malady were chiefly felt in the poor part of the city; and the greater number of the victims appear to be Iriſh or Scotch emigrants.

Killed in a duel, by a young ſtudent at law, named Thewart, who was wounded in the hand, Mr. Fort, a merchant at Pittſburgh. The former was a federaliſt, the latter a democrat; and the quarrel was on politicks—Mr. Van Allen, wounded in a duel (originating in a like manner), by Mr. Crawford, is dead.

In South Carolina, James Graham, eſq. formerly of the 64th foot.

At Briſtol, in Pennſylvania, aged 116, a female ſlave, named Alice. She was born where Philadelphia now ſtands, and remembered the ground which the city covers when it was a wilderneſs, and when the Indians (its chief inhabitants) hunted wild game in the woods, while the panther, the wolf, and the beaſts of the foreſt, were prowling about the wigwams and cabins in which they lived.

At Alexandria, after a ſhort illneſs, Baron Durler, lieutenant-colonel of De Rolle's regiment of foot.

At Oporto, Capt. Luckie, of Lynn.

Suddenly, on the road to Verſailles, in France, aged 64, Ducreux, the painter. For many years he enjoyed the reputation of a man of conſiderable talents, but he was, in reality, an indifferent artiſt. He executed ſeveral portraits at the court of Louis XVI. and was ſent to Vienna for the purpoſe of making that of the unfortunate Marie-Antoinette, before her marriage. His conduct at Vienna was ridiculous; and he became the object of the Empreſs Maria-Thereſa's ſatire.

In St. Front, in the ſecond precinct of the Loire and Garonne, aged 103 years, 6 months, and 10 days, a labouring man, named Jean Pavin. In the courſe of this long life he never had a day's illneſs.

Suddenly, at his eſtate of Amedſtadt, in Sudermania, aged 64, Olof Larſſon, the well-known and reſpectable ſpeaker of the third eſtate (or farmers). In the diets of 1786, 1789, and 1800, he was deputy, and in the laſt, ſpeaker of the third eſtate.

At the Hague, in an advanced age, Van Citters, late cabinet-miniſter of the Prince of Orange.

At Aberdeen, Mr. Strachan, father of the Rev. Mr. S. maſter of a conſiderable boys' ſchool at Enfield.

At Carmarthen, John Morgan, eſq. in commiſſion of the peace for that county.

The wife of Francis Hatfield, eſq. of Hatfield-hall, co. York.

Aged 72, the wife of Mr. Joſeph Martin, of Hull.

At Ouſtwick, in Holderneſs, aged 46, Mrs. Rebecca Ford, a maiden lady, of ſtrong natural powers of mind, and well known to the Muſes by the aſſumed name of Parthenia.

The wife of Mr. William Robinſon, of Leeds, merchant.

James Farrer, eſq. of Barmbrough-grange, co. York.

In his 26th year, Mr. Joſeph Sattell, of York.

At Manchester, aged 105, Wm. Gall, who enjoyed excellent health till within a ſhort time of his death; and, as a proof of his great flow of ſpirits, danced on his laſt birthday with 20 different perſons.

At Chorley, in his 85th year, J. Hollingſhead, eſq. a gentleman alike remarkable for the urbanity of his manners and his perſevering ſpirit in promoting uſeful improvements in whatever related to agriculture and manufactures. To his treatiſe, "On the National Importance of Salt as a Manure," which he cauſed to be preſented to the king, and to every member of the two houſes of parliament, may be partially, if not wholly, attributed the repeal of the duty on ſalt.

Aged 72, Mr. Webb, an eminent farmer at Marſton, near Staff rd.

At Lichfield, the wife of Mr. Charles Allport, ſurveyor of taxes; and, ſhortly afterwards, their eldeſt daughter.

At Scremby, near Spilſby, co. Lincoln, in the prime of life, Bennet Tho. Dobbe, eſq.

Far advanced in years, Mr. Gibbeſon, of the iſle of Haxey, co. Lincoln.

Aged 34, Mr. Jonath. Bacon, of Lincoln.

At Boſton, Mr. Storr Taylor, who formerly kept the Angel inn there.

Suddenly, on his return from Tunbridge wells, Mr. John Walker, of Lutton, Linc.

Aged 70, Mr. T. Burdas, ſtaymaker, of Market-Raiſin. Returning from Wragley fair, he fell down and expired.

Of the ſmall-pox, aged 84, Mr. John Maddiſon, farmer, of Revelby.

Mrs. Anne Peachy, of Worceſter.

The wife of Mr. Gill, of Turkey, near Worceſter.

At Droitwich, a Mrs. Daves, aged near 80, and very infirm, fell into the fire during the abſence of her attendant, and was burnt to death, one of her arms being nearly ſeparated from her body.

At

At Bath, the wife of John St. Barbe, eſq. of Blackheath.

W. Bell, formerly an eminent cutler in Bath, and particularly ſkilful in grinding ſurgeons' inſtruments. This man was always moſt outrageouſly patriotic; and, at the period when Wilkes was ſentenced to two years impriſonment, he made a ſolemn oath that he would neither ſhave himſelf nor change his linen till the object of his idolatry had regained his liberty; and in this ſtate he actually remained till that event arrived.

At Bath, Mr. James Ford, of Zeals, Wilts. He hath bequeathed 100l. for the purpoſe of erecting an organ in the church of Mere, in which town he was born and reſided; 40l. to the Salisbury infirmary; and 10l. to the *ſecond* poor of the hamlet of Zeals. But the principal part of his accumulated fortune, amounting to near 10,000l. he has given to his only ſurviving brother and heir, the Rev. Richard Ford, rector of Charlton-Mackrell, Somerſet.

The wife of Mr. Thurſton, auctioneer, at Bath. She retired to reſt in apparent health; but in the morning was found lifeleſs, with an infant child at her boſom, and another, about ten years old, crying over its mother, and employed in unavailing endeavours to awaken her. Mr. T. was abſent on buſineſs.

A labourer at Mansfield, named Godfree, fell from his chair while at dinner, and almoſt inſtantly died.

At Towceſter, ſuddenly, aged 81, Mr. J. Herbert, ſadler. He has bequeathed 100l. to the Northampton infirmary; 100l. to the Weſtminſter ditto; 50l. to the ſober poor of the parish of St. Margaret, Weſtminſter; 40l. to the ſober poor of Towceſter; and 20l. to the ſober poor of each of the pariſhes of Potterſpury, Paulerſpury, Green's Norton, and Eliſworth.

Mr. Stephen Buckle, the oldeſt boatman at Southampton. He was forced across the Channel to France, in the late war, by ſome adventurers, who returned him his boat, and gave him a ſum of money to defray his expences back.

At Berkeley, aged 70, Mr. John Philips. This perſon had the cow-pock before he was 10 years old, and was always remarkably healthy till a few hours before his deceaſe, though, in conſequence of living too freely, he was often afflicted with the gout, and died dropſical. He had been often inoculated, and expoſed to ſmall-pox contagion, without its having any effect upon him. After 60 years of age he was again inoculated with active ſmall-pox matter, and expoſed to its contagion, without being in the leaſt affected by it.

At Norwich, William Biſhop Taylor, ſon of Wm. T. of Framlingham; who, though near 8 years old, yet weighed but 22½ lbs. and was but 28 inches high, his mother, while pregnant, having been frightened by the ſight of a dwarf.

In Jeſus lane, Cambridge, the relict of Mr. Barnard Leech, cook of Trinity coll.

At Brightelmſtone, the wife of Phineas Pett, D. D principal of St. Mary hall, Oxf.

The wife of Mr. Edward Saul, merchant, of Liverpool.

At Wilne, co. Derby, the relict of Mr. Chambers, an eminent builder.

Aged 54, the wife of Mr. W. Johnſon, ſen. of Leiceſter.

At Briſtol Hot wells, Mr. Campbell, of the Bath theatre.

At Langham, near Oakham, while at dinner with her family, and in apparent good health, Miſs Hubbart, a fine girl, 14 years of age.

Rev. John Hewthwaite, of Lincoln.

Rev. Mr. Favell, vicar of Alconbury, co. Huntingdon, where he ſucceeded Mr. Nicholſon, who died laſt year.

At Iffley, near Oxford, the Rev. Richardſon Wood, formerly of Magdalen coll.

Rev. Mr. Newell, rector of Ickford, in Buckinghamſhire.

At Bath, aged upwards of 80, John Hunter, eſq. of Gobions, in Hertfordſhire, who, by long ſucceſs in trade as a free merchant in the Eaſt Indies, had raiſed a very ample fortune, upwards of 100,000l. and arrived to a ſeat in the Eaſt India direction. After he purchaſed Gobions, he turned his mind to farming and fattening oxen, which he ſold to advantage. The bulk of his fortune he has left to Thomas Holmes, eſq. of Worceſterſhire, who has acquired a fortune in the Eaſt Indies, and married a daughter of Governor Hornby, by a daughter of Mr. Hunter, and is to take his name, with Gobions, and an eſtate about it, ſuppoſed to be worth 45,000l.; and to her ſiſter Mr. Hunter has left 10,000l.; 10,000l. to his niece, the wife of Capt. Carpenter, of Potter's Bar, to whom he had before given a piece of ground, whereon he built a handſome houſe, and carries on an extenſive farm; to his bailiff a houſe and farm; and to a black female old ſervant a cottage with land. Mr. H's firſt wife was a relation of Governor Hornby; his ſecond was a mulatto. His remains are depoſited in a handſome vault which he had provided in the church of North Mimms.

At Hatfield, Herts, the ſeat of the Marquis of Salisbury, Mr. James Minier, many years ſerjeant at arms to the King, and 43 years head cook to the Marquis.

On Enfield highway, Mr. Burgeſs, many years maliſter and farmer, and one of the people called Quakers; in whoſe burying-ground at Ratcliffe he was interred.

At Kenſington, in her 78th year, Mrs. Catharine Tutty.

In Somerſet-ſtreet, Captain William Tryon White.

Mr.

Mr. Conſtable, ſurgeon, of Woodford.

On the Terrace, Totenham-court-road, Mr. Wm. Braithwaite, engineer.

In Ruſſell-place, Fitzroy-ſquare, by the breaking of a blood-veſſel, Miſs Taylor; and, ſhortly afterwards, from the ſame cauſe, the mother of the ſaid lady, wife of John T. eſq. of Jamaica.

Aged 75, Robert Winter, eſq. of the Pipe-office, well known on the turf.

Aged 80, Joſeph Sparrow, eſq. 56 years clerk in the Ordnance-office, Tower.

At the Turk's Head, in Aldgate market, where he went to call for ſome refreſhment, Mr. Samuel Allſop; who dropped down dead without a ſigh or groan.

After being a few hours attacked with a complaint in his bowels, Mr. Jas. Booth, poulterer, of Aldgate, leaving a wife and large family of children.

The relict of Mr. Stephen Gaudry, of Drury-lane theatre.

1803. *Jan.* ... In conſequence of having taken a quantity of laudanum by miſtake for another medicine, the Rev. Robert Hemington, rector of Thorpe-Arch, co. York.

Rev. John Townſon, of Trinity college, Cambridge, B. A. 1782, M. A. 1785, vicar of Normanton, co. York, in the gift of that ſociety, and 19 years curate of Great Oakley, Eſſex, where Mr. Carr, the rector, fellow of St. John's college, in whoſe gift it is, refuſed to reſide, on account of the unhealthineſs of the ſituation, and in the chancel of which church his remains were interred.

Jan. 1. In his 80th year, John Bagnell, eſq. of Earley-court, Berks.

At his houſe in Bath, Philip Champion Creſpigny, eſq. formerly King's proctor, and M. P. for Sudbury. He was a man of extenſive knowledge, poſſeſſed a taſte for literature, and wrote two numbers in the periodical paper intituled "The World," which was conducted by Mr. Moore, author of "The Gameſter," though at that time Mr. C. muſt have been very young; a proof that his taſte and talents were, however, mature, as "The World" was enriched by contributions from the moſt diſtinguiſhed wits of that period. He was four times married, and has left ſeveral children by his different marriages; was very much the man of faſhion in his perſon and demeanour; full of anecdote, and with a turn for ſatirical humour that rendered him a very amuſing companion.

At Beacon-hill, the relict of the Rev. Philip Billingſley, rector of Brewington, co. Oxford.

Of a fever, after a ſhort illneſs, at his brother's houſe in Wimpole-ſtreet, Azariah Pinney, eſq. ſecond ſon of John P. eſq. of Somerton-Erly, co. Somerſet.

2. Aged 40, Mr. Thomas Cartwright, of Cammeringham, near Lincoln, grazier.

Mr. Poole, farmer, of Moulton, near Newmarket, a perſon of good conſtitution, and apparently well at 3 in the morning, was, in the courſe of half an hour, ſuddenly attacked by ſome ſpaſmodic affection, and expired.

At his houſe at Twickenham, Middleſex, in his 81ſt year, Sir Richard Perryn, knt. late one of the barons of the Court of Exchequer.

At Homerton, near Hackney, in his 72d year, Charles Townſend, eſq.

In Salters' Hall court, Cannon-ſtreet, aged 76, Gilbert Thompſon, M. D a Quaker phyſician of great integrity; mild and unaſſuming; and poſſeſſed of no inconſiderable learning and profeſſional ſkill. He was the friend of the late Dr. John Fothergill, whoſe life he publiſhed; and for ſeveral years was ſecretary of the Medical Society (long ſince diſſolved), to which the publick are indebted for that excellent work intituled "Medical Obſervations and Inquiries." A ſhort time before his death, Dr. T. publiſhed, in 8vo, "Select Tranſlations from Homer and Horace, with original Poems."

Mr. Bartlett, riding ſurveyor of the Dartmouth and Yealampton diſtrict, Devon, who was cruelly beat and maltreated by ſome ſmugglers on the 12th ult. died this day of his wounds.

In Curzon-ſtreet, May-fair, after a long and tedious illneſs, Mrs. Macnamara. (See her epitaph on her huſband, LXXII. 1158.)

Aged 58, the Rev. Joſeph Garnett, B.A. vicar of Kenton, Suffolk, and formerly of Trinity college, Cambridge; A. B. 1769.

At Glaſgow, in his 86th year, the Rev. Dr. Patrick Niſbet, miniſter of Hutton.

At Paris, the Hon. Mrs. Cecil, mother of the Marquis of Exeter. She was a foreign lady, Charlotte Gornier, married to him 1753.

3. At Grimſthorpe caſtle, Mr. Bailey, poulterer to the Duke of Ancaſter.

In Trumpington-ſtreet, Cambridge, by the kick of a horſe, aged 46, Mr. Ruſſel.

At Goſport, Thomas Curry, eſq. in the commiſſion of the peace for Hants.

At Staverton, near Daventry, co. Northampton, aged 68, Mrs. Anne Downes.

Much regretted by a numerous acquaintance, aged 45, Mr. Richard Parſons, nail-ironmonger, of Dudley.

Mr. James Waſtie, of Enſham, co. Oxf.

In Portman ſtreet, aged 68, Mrs. Foſs.

After an illneſs of only two days, the wife of Mr. Richard Howell, diſtiller, of Upper Thames-ſtreet.

4. At his houſe, Ramſay-lodge, Edinburgh, James Scott, eſq.

In his 64th year, Mr. Thomas Jones, of Bradford, formerly of Leeds.

The wife of George Ruſſell, eſq. of Old Barge-houſe, Chriſt Church, Surrey.

At

At Hull, where he had reſided 80 years, aged 102 years and 5 months, Mr. James Thompſon, father of the late Mr. James T. ſhip-chandler there.

At Raphoe, in Ireland, Mrs. Hawkins, lady of the Biſhop of Raphoe.

5. Aged 78, Mr. Larratt, an eminent farmer, of North Luffenham, Rutland.

At Leith, Mr. R. Donaldſon, many years in the trade between that port and Hull.

In Union-ſtreet, Whitechapel, aged 77, Mr. Luke Long of eccentric memory.

Aged 81, Mrs. Long, of Waldon-houſe, near South Wraxall, Wilts, ſiſter of Walter L. eſq. of Bath.

In Baker-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare, the relict of Francis Beckford, eſq.

At Canterbury, greatly regretted, aged 90, Mrs. Mantell; whoſe placid temper, mild manners, and ſocial diſpoſition, made her enjoy a long life, even to its laſt hour, with perfect intellects. She has left one ſon, Thomas Mantell, eſq. ſurgeon at Dover, and two daughters.

At Peterborough, in her 56th year, Mrs. Hake, wife of the Rev. A. D. H. and niece of the late General Phillipſon. She was dreſſing to go out in the evening, when ſhe was ſuddenly ſeized with convulſions, and expired in a ſhort time. She was firſt married to the Rev. Charles Burton, who, by the will of the General, took his name, and died in May, 1799, leaving her with ten children. She was married to Mr. H. in July, 1800.

6. At Withcal, near Louth, co. Lincoln, Mr. Newlove.

At Edinburgh, John M'Gowan, eſq. a gentleman well known for his claſſical learning, and for his taſte in the fine arts.

7. James Hawkeſworth, eſq. of Great James-ſtreet, Bedford-row.

The wife of Mr. C. Swann, draper, of Nottingham.

At Chicheſter, James Lacey, eſq. ſen.

At his houſe in Old Bank cloſe, Edinburgh, Mr. Robert Stewart, writer.

Mr. Gann, a partner with Mr. Hodgſon, of the Piazza coffee-houſe in Covent-garden, after ſpending a pleaſant evening, and eating a hearty ſupper, in company with a ſelect party of friends: about one o'clock this morning, while ſitting in an arm-chair, and, as the company thought, laughing heartily, he ſuddenly clapped his hands together, as if in the act of uttering an ejaculation, and immediately dropped from his chair and expired. A profeſſional gentleman, who was in the houſe, opened a vein inſtantly, but without effect. He was a very luſty young man, and has left a widow and ſeven children.

At Wells, in Norfolk, in her 45th year, Anne the wife of John Hill, eſq. jun. of that place. Trained by her parents, from her earlieſt years, both by precept and example, in the paths of Religion and Virtue, ſhe never forſook them; and, although from an accident at the birth of her only child, 20 years ago, ſhe had ever ſince been a martyr to the utmoſt bodily debility, a near approach to blindneſs, and the dreadful effects of repeated ſtrokes of palſy, ſhe uniformly continued to walk humbly with her God, making the happineſs and welfare of others her chief conſideration.

Suddenly, at Bedford, in his 51ſt year, Mr. William Watkins, an eminent coal-merchant. He had for ſome time been rather in a declining ſtate of health; but on that day was more chearful than uſual. About ten o'clock in the evening, he had occaſion to croſs the yard; but, being abſent longer than could be accounted for, a ſervant went out and found him dead on the privy-ſeat. The *angina pectoris* is ſuppoſed to have been the immediate cauſe of his death. He was a kind father, an affectionate huſband, and a worthy good man. He has left a widow and three children.

8. In his 83d year, the Rev. Jo. Woodford, rector of Weſton, Norfolk.

Aged 51, Mrs. Margaret Gilbert, of St. George's Tombland, in Norwich.

Aged 55, Thomas Elwin, eſq. of St. Simon's, Norfolk.

In her 29th year, Mrs. Mary Johnſton, wife of Capt. J. of High Holborn, and daughter of James Smith, eſq. of Croſs, near Londonderry, in Ireland. She bore a very long and painful illneſs with great fortitude and reſignation; and has left a diſconſolate huſband and numerous friends to lament her early departure.

The infant ſon of Mr. John Bellamy, of Abingdon-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

John Leſlie, eſq. of Buckingham-ſtreet.

In Kilmainham gaol, near Dublin, in which he had been confined ſince his arreſt at Oliver Bond's, in March, 1798, Mr. Laurence Griffin.

At his ſeat at Lee, in the pariſh of Ickham, near Canterbury, Kent, aged 59, after a lingering illneſs, of a dropſy of the cheſt, Thomas Barrett, eſq. He was great grandſon of Sir Paul Barrett, of Lee, ſerjeant-at-law, recorder of Canterbury, and M.P. for New Romney, knighted by Charles II. at Whitehall, Aug. 7, 1683. His father, Thomas Barrett, eſq. who died about 1757, was a well-known collector, and poſſeſſed many valuable pictures and curioſities, to which his ſon made material additions. In 1773, on the death of Sir Thomas Hales, Mr. Barrett was elected M. P. for Dover, after one of the moſt violent conteſts ever known, with the preſent Mr. Trevanion. At the general election, the next year, his love of quiet induced him to decline again entering the liſts. About 1783, he began to alter and new-model his houſe at Lee in the Gothic ſtyle, under the direction of Mr. James Wyatt; and it will ſcarcely be deemed

deemed too much to ſay, that it has been made the moſt beautiful ſpecimen of the kind exiſting. So at leaſt Lord Orford thought; and he has expreſſed his admiration of it in a note to the later editions of the "Anecdotes of Painting." A ſhort character of it may alſo be ſeen in the third volume of Haſted's Kent; which paſſage indeed was written by Lord Orford himſelf, and, had it not been deemed neceſſary a little to vary and curtail it, to adapt it to the Hiſtorian's plan, would have appeared ſtill more advantageouſly. Mr. Barrett was perfectly ſkilled in the arts, and warmly attached to them; his memory was powerful; and his knowledge of hiſtory, memoirs, and topography, extenſive and exact. He loved books, and made numerous and ſplendid additions to his father's valuable library. In truth, the deſign, the decorations, and the contents, of the library at Lee, as they are peculiar, are in many reſpects unrivalled. The cabinets too have, among their curious contents, the exquiſite original miniature, by Holbein, of Anne of Cleves, to which the engraved print among Houbraken's heads does much injuſtice. The grounds at Lee, which he delighted in adorning, poſſeſs a character congenial to the building. His poliſhed manners, ſocial habits, integrity, charity, and many amiable virtues, will long be remembered with regret by his friends, and the neighbourhood in which he reſided. He died unmarried, and has left his eſtates to his great nephew and heir, Thomas Barrett Brydges, a minor at Harrow ſchool, eldeſt ſon of his niece by Samuel Egerton Brydges, of Denton, eſq. on condition of taking his name.

9. At Mrs. May's, in Baker-ſtreet, Enfield, of a ſcarlet and putrid fever, aged 13, Maſter Smith, ſon of Mr. S. of Hemel Hempſtead, Herts.

On Enfield highway, aged 47, Mr. Lamb, millwright.

At Greenwich, the wife of Stephen-John Maule, eſq.

The wife of the Rev. D. Pennell, vicar of Newark, Notts.

Found dead in a barn near his own dwelling, ſuppoſed to have died in a fit, aged 65, Mr. William Robinſon, of Braunſton, near Lincoln, farmer.

On the iſland of Alderney, Peter Le Meſurier, eſq. governor thereof, to which he ſucceeded on the death of his father, John Le M. eſq. in 1793. He was a moſt amiable and excellent man; poſſeſſed great knowledge as an engineer, which his works conſtructed in Alderney prove; and died worth 10,000l. per annum. His ſon, juſt come of age, a major in the 80th regiment of foot, ſucceeds to the government, which is hereditary in the family.

10. After a tedious illneſs of many years, which he bore with exemplary fortitude and reſignation, Mr. Joſeph Waſſell, of Parliament-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

Aged 20, Elizabeth, one of the daughters of Mr. Samuel Pye, of Norwich.

11. Mrs. Stainforth, many years houſekeeper to her Majeſty at Buckingham-hou.

Mr. Thomas Wilſon, permit-writer in the Exciſe, eldeſt ſon of Mrs. W. upholſterer, of the Strand.

At Swaffham, Norfolk, aged 91, Mr. Smith Barker, many years a linen-weaver in that town.

Mr. Edw. Bankart, of Leiceſter, hoſier.

Suddenly, aged 78, Mr. Day, of Geeſton, near Ketton, Rutland.

Mr Wm. Iſaacſon, an eminent attorney, of Mildenhall.

12. Suddenly, Mr. William Stutter, of Athley, co. Cambridge, farmer.

In Charlotte-ſtreet, Portland-place, the wife of Mr. Barry, miniature-painter.

The wife of Benjamin Radcliffe, eſq. of the Stamp-office, Somerſet place.

Found dead at a door in Apollo buildings, Eaſt-lane, Walworth, Mr. Jn. Tuck, of Walworth common. From certain circumſtances he is ſuppoſed to have died by the inclemency of the weather.

At Edinburgh, Lady R. Bauce, daughter of the late William Earl of Kincardine, and aunt to the preſent Earl of Elgin.

In a very advanced age, the Rev. John Erſkine, D.D. one of the miniſters of the Old Greyfriers church, Edinburgh.

13. Mr. William Canner, the junior City Marſhal, a ſituation to which he was elected by the Common Council 1800. Mr. C had rendered material ſervice in completing the preſent ſyſtem of police in the metropolis; and his zeal and activity as an officer juſtly entitled him to the approbation of the magiſtracy and the publick in general. The cauſe to which his death is attributed is ſomewhat remarkable. He had been to Queenborough, making enquiries relative to the parties accuſed of plundering a veſſel wrecked on that coaſt, and had caught a ſevere cold. On his return to town, his duty engaged him in procuring paſſages for ſome paupers. Among the indigent perſons who applied, one of them was infected with ſo loathſome a complaint, that it was neceſſary to put him out of the room in which the Lord Mayor ſat. Mr. Canner incautiouſly remained near this man, and ſome time afterwards remarked, that he could not "get the ſmell of him out of his noſe." The infection had ſeized him, and in a very ſhort period produced his death. On the 20th, at 11 o'clock, his remains were removed from his houſe, in Wood-ſtreet, in military order, attended by the gentlemen belonging to the different Aſſociations of Cornhill, Cripplegate, Walbrook, and Vintry wards, to St. Matthew's church, Friday-ſtreet, and thence to the burial-ground of that pariſh

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in Wood-ſtreet, where three vollies were fired over the grave in which he was interred.

At Woolwich, in his 72d year, Thomas Butler, eſq. of the Ordnance-office.

At Walworth, Surrey, aged 67, the Rev. David Bradberry.

14. At Paris, of a decline, the Hon. Temple Luttrell, next brother to Earl Carhampton. By his death without iſſue the eſtate of Swallowfield, in the iſland of Jamaica, comes to his brother, the Hon. John Olmius, one of the commiſſioners of the revenue of exciſe.

After a long and painful illneſs, the wife of Daviſon Munton, eſq. of Craven-ſtreet.

After a few days illneſs, Mrs. Billings, of Southampton-row, Bloomſbury, widow of John B. eſq. of Gower-ſtreet.

Found dead in his apartments in Somerſet-houſe, aged 64, Mr. Charles Tweedie, of the Navy Pay-office. It appeared in evidence next day, before the Coroner's Jury, that Mr. T. not coming out of his bed-room for a conſiderable time after his uſual hour of riſing, and no anſwer could be got when he was called at the door, a ſmith was ſent for to break open the bed-room door, which being done, on the ſmith entering the room, he found Mr. T. lifeleſs on the bed, having ſhot himſelf through the head, and the piſtol lying near him. It is ſuppoſed the fatal deed was done when he was dreſſing himſelf at his uſual hour of riſing, as he had got ſome of his clothes on, and had waſhed himſelf. Lord Minto attended, and ſtated, that he had known the deceaſed for a great number of years, and had been in the habits of intimacy, and for ſome time paſt he had obſerved evident ſymptoms of derangement; that, on the morning of the fatal deed, the deceaſed was to have breakfaſted with him, and Sir Walter Farquhar was to have been conſulted on his ſtate. The Jury returned a verdict of Lunacy. The room in which he ſlept having double doors was the cauſe of the report of the piſtol not being heard.

Mr. Henry Stort, of Lynn, Norfolk.

15. At his houſe in Vauxhall-walk, after an illneſs of 4 days, Mr. Henry Thomas.

Dropped down, and died inſtantly, in the Borough, on his return from the Court of Requeſts in Southwark, of which he had been many years the ſenior officer, Mr. Thomas.—Mr. Tolley, who had been attending at the Seſſions-houſe in Horſemonger-lane, Southwark, in going home was ſeized with a fit in King's-fields, and, although every means were uſed to recover him, he expired in leſs than an hour.

At Bath, Miſs Randell, daughter of the late J. R. eſq. of Queenhithe.

At Brompton, aged 85, the relict of the Rev. Thomas Meyſey, of Pirton, co. Worc.

The wife of Mr. William Innis, engraver, of Gracechurch-ſtreet.

16. The relict of John Hole, eſq. ſurgeon, of Iſlington.

Rev. Henry Heathcote, youngeſt ſon of the late Sir William H. of Hurſley, bart. and brother to the Counteſs-dowager of Macclesfield, whoſe lord preſented him to the rectory of Walton, near Liverpool, where he died. He was of Exeter college, Oxford, M. A. 1759; married, and had ſeveral children.

At Smyth's-hall, Eſſex, Charles-Alexander Crickett, eſq. M. P. for Ipſwich, a proctor in Doctors Commons, and an eminent banker in the principal towns of Eſſex and Suffolk.

In Lamb's Conduit ſtreet, the wife of Capt. Duning, of the Wiltſhire militia.

At her brother's houſe in Great Ruſſell-ſtreet, Miſs R. Cumming, of Fairfield, near Glaſgow.

Cha. Paſley, eſq. of Thavies-inn, Holb.

The wife of Mr. Capper, of Ely-place.

Interred, in St. Giles's burial ground, a fine girl, ſix years of age, named Cokely. She was followed to the grave by eighteen young girls, dreſſed in white, beſides ſix couple of mourners, emblematical of the innocence of the deceaſed. She received her death by reading too near the fire, after her parents had gone to bed, and, imprudently, left the child alone, to amuſe herſelf. Her cloaths having caught fire, the ſcreams ſo much perturbed the mother, that ſhe was deprived of the power of adminiſtering any aid. The child, conſequently, remained in a blaze till ſome of the neighbours reſcued it from the flames. She lived 48 hours, and then expired in the greateſt agonies.

Aged 77, C. J. De Boeck, a native of Bruſſels, in Germany. He was naturally attached to the ſtudy of painting, and from his infancy diſplayed marks of great genius in that art. Being of a volatile diſpoſition, he ſet out on his travels, and went into Italy with no other proſpect than what the efforts of his taſte and genius promiſed him. There he became acquainted with the works of the moſt celebrated maſters, and ſoon acquired a perfect knowledge of that art in which he afterwards ſo eminently excelled. He thence returned to his native city, where having produced ſeveral capital pieces, and exerciſed his talents ſucceſsfully, he reſolved to fix his abode in England, and to this end left his whole collection to the care of a friend. When he had arrived here, and become a little ſettled, he thought of diſpoſing of his paintings to advantage, and ſent for them; but the perſon in whoſe charge he had left them was not to be found, nor was he ever afterwards heard of by the lamented ſubject of this article. By this abominable act he was reduced to great diſtreſs; and, but for the unceaſing exertion of thoſe talents which he was ſo happily poſſeſſed of, his family muſt have periſhed through want. This misfortune, as well as many others

which

which he met with in the courſe of his life, he bore with a truly Chriſtian patience, never repining at his loſſes, but always poſſeſſing an air of cheerfulneſs. Having a perfect knowledge of the German, French, and Italian languages, and, beſides theſe accompliſhments, poſſeſſing a thorough knowledge of the ſcience of muſick, he commenced ſchoolmaſter, and kept a very reſpectable academy for ſome years at Bethnal Green, with great credit; where he firſt became acquainted with that family who have ſupported him in his latter days. By a ſad reverſe of fortune, he was obliged to quit this profeſſion, when he found a friend in the late Mr. Fairbone, mathematical inſtrument maker, of New-ſtreet, Gough-ſquare, who, upwards of 14 years, beſides giving him a room in his own houſe, and ſupplying him daily from his own table, allowed him a weekly ſtipend. This allowance was kindly continued after Mr. F.'s death, Nov. 18, 1801, by his ſurviving family, who, it is but juſtice to ſay, have uſed their utmoſt endeavours to make his laſt days comfortable. About a fortnight ſince he loſt the uſe of his reaſon, and continued lingering in this lamentable ſtate, a few lucid intervals excepted, till his death.

17. On Croom's-hill, Greenwich, aged 78, Mrs. Olivier, relict of Daniel O. eſq. formerly a merchant of London, by whom ſhe had an only ſon, for whom ſhe purchaſed the vicarage of Clophal, co. Bedford; a daughter, married to Dr. Conybeare, rector of St. Botolph, Biſhopſgate; and another to Capt. Eyre.

At Huntingdon, in his 78th year, the Rev. Robert Hodſon, M. A. rector of All Saints, and vicar of St. Mary's, both in that borough, and both in the gift of the Crown, the latter united with St. Benet, held, all of ſmall value, by ſequeſtration, by the rector of All Saints, which is of itſelf united to St. John Baptiſt. He was alſo vicar of Offord Cluny, in the ſame county, in the gift of the Biſhop of London; and a prebendary of Lincoln. He was created M. A. 1762, *per literas Regias*; and father of the Rev. Septimus H. late preacher at the Aſylum, and now rector of Thrapſton.

At Eaſt Horſley, Surr. Miſs Eliz. Currie.

At her daughter's (the Hon. Mrs. Damer), in Upper Brook ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſqua. the Counteſs-dowager of Aylesbury.

At Hackney, aged 72 years, 50 of which he had ſpent in the diſcharge of his duty, James Webb, e.q. accomptant-general of the Exciſe.

In his 78th year, Henry Corneliſon, eſq. of Edward-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare.

In his 73d year, Wm. Cole, eſq. upwards of 50 years copper-plate-printer to the Bank of England, and 40 years printer to the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Maſons.

At Bath, the relict of Sir John Cumming, of Edinburgh.

18. After being delivered of a ſtill-born infant, the wife of Col. Henry Greville, of Hanover-ſquare.

In Wimpole-ſtreet, the lady of Admiral Sir Peter Parker. Her many virtues and active benevolence are too well known to need any comment, and were fully evinced at the cloſe of a well-ſpent life.

At his cottage on the Parade, Carmarthen, aged 78, Stephen Ludlow, eſq.

Edw. Greathed, eſq. of Udden's Houſe, co. Dorſet. He had ſpent the preceding day moſtly in company, appeared to have no ſymptoms of ill health, but was remarkably chearful and pleaſant, and retired to reſt in the ſame happy temper. In the morning Mrs. G. ſpoke to him, and, alarmed at length at not obtaining any anſwer, ſtretched forth her hand, and found him lying by her breathleſs. He was ſheriff of Dorſet 1795; and, the following year, purchaſed the eſtate of Mr. Gundry, ſon of the Serjeant of that name, who built the houſe 1745, which Mr. Greathed had very much improved.

19. The infant daughter of Mr. Gunning, ſurgeon, of Clifford-ſtreet.

David Steel, eſq. of Little Tower-hill. He was univerſally reſpected by thoſe who had the pleaſure of his acquaintance, and has left a widow and large family to lament the irreparable loſs of an affectionate huſband and fond father, in the prime of life. Mr. S. was originally employed in the Navy Office, but quitted his ſituation for the ſtudy of the law, and practiſed for ſeveral years with reputation as a barriſter; he quitted the profeſſion on his father's death, and ſucceeded him in his buſineſs as a book, map, and chart-ſeller. The literary world are under great obligations to him for the very active part which he took as one of the committee for obtaining the repeal of the duty on paper.

20. At her houſe in Albemarle-ſtreet, aged 97, Mrs. Levy, a rich Jeweſs. She formerly gave faſhionable parties; but within the laſt ſeven years ſhe became a valetudinarian, and, during the latter part of her life, lived in ſuch a recluſe manner, that even the neighbours did not know her. Her retinue, however, was ſtill retained, and the ſame equipage kept up as in her days of ſplendour. The carriage regularly appeared every morning at the door, though it was ſeldom uſed. The laſt time ſhe appeared in public was at Bath; where her eccentric appearance and behaviour were the topick of converſation daily in the Pump-room and other places. Though ſhe was uſually in town during the faſhionable ſeaſon, no one was admitted to ſee her; and the ſummer was always paſſed at her villa at Richmond, in Surrey. Mrs. Levy died immenſely rich; in her banker's

hands

hands property was veſted to the amount of 125,000*l.* No will has yet been found, nor is it known whether ſhe has any relations to inherit the property. The funeral took place on the afternoon of the 21ſt, agreeably to the ritual of the Hebrew church, in the Jewiſh burying-ground at Mile-end.

21. Henry Couchman, eſq. of Temple-Balſall, co. Warwick, diſtinguiſhed, as an architect, by the new gaol at Warwick, and other public edifices.

In his 26th year, Mr. John Singleton, jockey, of Newmarket. He was greatly careſſed by all the noblemen and gentlemen who employed him.

In Mancheſter-ſquare, much lamented by his relations, and very generally regretted by all who knew him, Sir Henry Lambert, bart. of Mount Ida, Norfolk; created Feb. 16, 1711.

In Red Croſs-ſtreet, after a ſhort illneſs, the widow of the Rev. Dr. Joſeph Towers, author of many valuable literary works.

22. In Holles-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, aged 79, the mother of Col. Byde.

At his vicarage at Clyto, South Wales, the Rev. Edward Edwards, archdeacon of Brecon, whoſe ſermon for the annual clerical fund in his archdeaconry, 1801, is reviewed vol. LXXII. p. 944.

23. At his houſe in Auſtin-friers, in his 61ſt year, Edward Vaux, eſq. an eminent merchant and underwriter. He was poſſeſſed of a quick diſcernment, ſolid judgement, and ſuavity of manners; without pretending to be an orator, he had a copious and admirable flow of words; and was no leſs diſtinguiſhed for the correctneſs and felicity of his diction than by the celerity of his writing. At the ſocial board he was not only diſtinguiſhed by a ſound underſtanding, but was alſo brilliant and vivacious; often eliciting luminous effuſions from modeſt and diffident merit. With an happy verſatility he could turn from "grave to gay, from lively to ſevere." As a friend, he was ſuperior to moſt; he waited not the ſolicitations of the unfortunate, for he anticipated and admitted their plea; and "his pity gave ere Charity began." He practiſed the Chriſtian virtues, and evinced the purity of his faith by his works: this enabled him to ſuſtain with reſignation a long and painful illneſs. His widow (worthy of ſuch a man), four deſerving ſons, and five amiable daughters, moſt ſeverely feel their loſs; as does a numerous and reſpectable circle of friends.

24. In Red Croſs-ſtreet, aged about 66, Thomas Symmonds, eſq. many years a partner in a reſpectable brewery; and, in 1793, elected one of the common council for the ward of Cripplegate Without, of which for the laſt year he was Deputy. He poſſeſſed ſtrong natural abilities, and was much reſpected as a kind, companionable friend, and a very uſeful member of the Corporation. His diſorder, which for the laſt 14 months has baffled the ſkill of ſeveral eminent medical adviſers, is believed to have been a dropſy in the cheſt.

At Norwich, aged upwards of 80, Mrs. Beloe, relict of Mr. Wm. B. late of that place, and mother of the very reſpectable Rector of Allhallows, London Wall.

In great agonies, the only daughter of Mr. G. Vaughan, hatter, of Gravel-lane, Southwark. She was burnt in a moſt dreadful manner, in conſequence of her cloaths catching fire. This child, who was only 8 years old, was left alone in the nurſery when the accident happened; her cries brought up the maid-ſervant, who, in endeavouring to extinguiſh the flames, had both her arms very ſeverely burnt.

25. At his brother's houſe in Harley-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, Charles Beauvoir Torin, eſq.

28. At his apartments in Greenwich hoſpital, aged 81, Thomas Allwright, eſq. a captain on that eſtabliſhment. He entered into the royal navy in 1730-1, and, it is imagined, was the oldeſt commiſſioned officer in that ſervice. He was remarkable for his accurate and extenſive knowledge of naval biography, inſomuch as to have been almoſt a living chronicle of the maritime events of the laſt 70 years. Nor was he leſs diſtinguiſhed by characteriſticks ſtill more worthy of our admiration and regard; ſince few have retired from this buſy ſcene ſo generally revered for his ſcrupulous integrity, ſuavity of diſpoſition, and the zealous diſcharge of religious and moral duties. A conſpicuous inſtance of his warm and active benevolence was exhibited in the protection he gave to the family of an old ſhipmate and faithful ſervant, who departed before him. They were brought up under his care, and became his only domeſticks; and, throughout the period of their former ſervice, as well as during his long and teſtious illneſs, ſerved him with the affection and gratitude due to his generoſity.

29. Rev. Richard Penneck, rector of Abinger, Surrey, and of St. John, Horſley-down, upwards of 40 years; and keeper of the reading-room of the Britiſh Muſeum.

BILL of MORTALITY, from December 28, 1802, to January 25, 1803.

Chriſtened.		Buried.						
Males 779	1473	Males 760	1500	Between	2 and 5	190	50 and 60	152
Females 694		Females 740			5 and 10	80	60 and 70	124
Whereof have died under two years old			411		10 and 20	40	70 and 80	67
Peck Loaf 3s. 1d.					20 and 30	91	80 and 90	37
Salt, 14s. per buſhel; 3d.¼ per pound					30 and 40	137	90 and 100	6
					40 and 50	164	107	1

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlef.	59	9	00	0	26	5	24	10	34	5
Surrey	58	4	36	0	27	3	22	2	34	9
Hertford	53	2	35	6	26	0	21	10	36	0
Bedford	51	5	32	4	24	0	19	11	30	0
Hunting.	52	3	00	0	24	0	17	4	27	3
Northam.	52	8	32	0	21	8	19	2	28	4
Rutland	56	0	28	0	24	6	19	0	33	0
Leiceſter	56	2	00	0	23	6	18	2	31	1
Notting.	62	0	36	0	26	10	19	10	34	0
Derby	60	4	00	0	27	2	21	0	38	8
Stafford	60	1	00	0	28	1	21	0	38	8
Salop	56	2	40	4	26	7	22	2	00	0
Hereford	52	5	35	2	24	6	21	9	32	10
Worceſt.	51	9	30	2	25	6	23	5	34	10
Warwick	57	10	00	0	25	3	20	8	38	0
Wilts	55	8	00	0	23	10	20	8	39	0
Berks	58	6	00	0	23	11	21	10	33	7
Oxford	54	1	00	0	21	11	19	1	32	10
Bucks	52	3	00	0	22	10	20	6	31	0
Brecon	57	7	12	0	25	4	16	10	00	0
Montgo.	56	6	00	0	22	5	17	9	00	0
Radnor	53	5	00	0	24	9	19	4	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

56	8	37	3	25	3	19	4	33	7

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

50	3	30	4	25	4	18	2	32	7

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Eſſex	57	8	36	0	24	11	24	0	31	3
Kent	55	8	00	0	25	10	24	0	32	5
Suſſex	52	2	00	0	25	8	21	2	00	0
Suffolk	53	7	37	0	23	10	19	8	27	7
Cambrid.	50	5	36	8	21	3	15	5	28	6
Norfolk	53	6	36	8	22	11	19	0	27	5
Lincoln	53	3	31	0	24	11	16	7	31	5
York	53	11	38	11	24	6	17	0	35	5
Durham	57	11	00	0	28	5	19	3	00	0
Northum.	50	9	40	0	23	3	18	2	00	0
Cumberl.	69	4	53	4	27	11	19	8	00	0
Weſtmo.	71	8	52	6	30	1	22	9	00	0
Lancaſt.	62	1	00	0	31	2	22	10	00	0
Cheſter	58	2	00	0	30	3	20	0	00	0
Flint	58	10	00	0	34	4	18	4	00	0
Denbigh	66	5	00	0	31	11	19	2	44	10
Angleſea	00	0	00	0	24	0	14	0	00	0
Carnarv.	64	0	00	0	28	0	16	0	00	0
Merioneth	68	10	48	0	33	4	20	0	00	0
Cardigan	60	0	36	0	20	7	14	7	00	0
Pembroke	48	8	00	0	25	4	15	2	00	0
Carmart.	56	0	00	0	21	6	13	3	00	0
Glamorg.	56	1	00	0	24	11	16	7	00	0
Glouceſt.	55	9	00	0	23	8	19	10	35	0
Somerſet	57	0	00	0	22	8	19	3	35	6
Monm.	54	10	00	0	24	8	00	0	00	0
Devon	50	9	00	0	22	5	16	9	00	0
Cornwall	59	11	00	0	21	5	15	4	00	0
Dorſet	54	5	00	0	22	0	20	7	36	0
Hants	53	11	00	0	24	1	20	8	36	1

AVERAGE PRICES, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated.

Diſtricts	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
1	58	2	29	7	26	10	21	10	31	0
2	52	7	36	10	23	1	18	3	27	10
3	53	6	36	8	22	11	11	11	27	5
4	52	11	31	0	23	5	16	5	31	9
5	54	1	40	0	25	2	18	8	33	7
6	70	3	53	0	28	9	20	11	33	7
7	61	2	37	3	30	11	22	1	33	7
8	65	2	48	0	30	5	17	10	44	10

Diſtricts	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
9	54	5	36	0	22	5	14	7	33	7
10	56	1	37	3	23	7	19	5	35	1
11	60	4	37	3	21	10	16	1	33	7
12	54	1	37	3	23	2	20	8	36	0
13	49	1	30	4	22	7	18	2	30	7
14	56	8	30	4	14	4	16	5	38	0
15	58	10	30	4	27	1	21	3	38	7
16	45	4	30	4	27	11	17	6	29	0

PRICES OF FLOUR, Jan. 24.

Fine	45s. to 50s.	Middling	00s. to 00s.	Horſe Pollard	24s. 6d. to 00s	
Seconds	40s. to 45s.	Fine Pollard	22s. to 24s.	Bran	13s. 6d. to 0	0d.
Thirds	00s. to 00s.	Common ditto	17s. to 18s.			

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, 39s. 0d.

PRICE OF HOPS.

Kent Pockets	10l.	5s. to 12l.	10s.	Suſſex Pockets	10l.	0s. to 11l. 11s.
Ditto Bags	10l.	0s. to 11l.	4s.	Ditto Bags	10l.	0s. to 10l. 15s.
Farnham Pockets	14l.	0s. to 16l.	0s.	Eſſex Ditto	10l.	0s. to 10l. 15s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW.

St. James's—Hay	3l.	15s.	0d.	to 7l.	0s.	0d.	Aver. 5l. 7s. 6d.
Straw	1l.	16s.	0d.	to 2l.	5s.	0d.	Aver. 2l. 0s. 0d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the returns made in the week ending Jan. 26, 1802, is 37s. 0¼d. per cwt. excluſive of the duty of Cuſtoms paid or payable thereon on the importation thereof into Great-Britain.

SMITHFIELD, Jan. 24. To ſink the offal—per ſtone of 8lb.

Beef	40s. 0d. to 5s. 6d.	Pork	4s. 8d. to 5s. 6d
Mutton	5s. 0d. to 6s. 0d.	Lamb	0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d
Veal	6s. 0d. to 7s. 6d.		

TALLOW, Jan. 24, per ſtone of 8lb. 4s. 6½d.

COALS, Newcaſtle 48s. 0d. to 0s. 0d. Sunderland, 43s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.

SOAP, Yellow, 78s.—Mottled, 86s.—Curd, 90s.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN JANUARY, 1803.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 per Ct Red.	3 per Ct. Confols.	4 per Ct Confol	5 per Ct Navy.	5 per Ct 1797	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchq. Bills.	Funded Ex Bills	South S. Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Omnium.	Irish 5 per Ct	Imp. 3 per Ct.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.	English Prizes.
28																				
29	187	71⅛	73⅛	86⅜		100⅞	20⅛	4½		10 p.	2 a 3 d			71¼		4a3¼ d.		70⅛	17 15 0	98⅛
30	186¾	71⅛	73⅛	85⅞		101¼	20⅛	4⅜		10	2 a 4			71		4½	98⅞	70⅜	17 15 0	98⅛
31	187	71⅛	73 a 72⅞	85½		101½	20⅛	4⅜		8	2 a 5			71¼		4½ a 3½		70⅛	17 15 0	98½
1																				
2	Sunday																			
3	187	71⅞	73⅜	85⅝		101¾	20⅛		216½	8 a 10	1 a 3					3a⅛ a ½			17 15 0	98⅛
4	186⅞	71⅞	73⅛	86⅛		102	20⅛		215½	8 a 10	3 a 5					3⅛ a 4	98⅜	70⅝	17 15 0	98⅞
5	186½	71⅛	73⅜	86⅜		101⅝	20⅜	4½	215	8	2 a 3					3⅜ a 4		70½	17 15 0	98¼
6																				
7	187⅛	72⅛	73⅛	87⅜		102⅝	20½			7 a 8	par a 1d					3½		70⅝	17 15 0	98⅜
8		71⅝	73⅜	87		102½	20½				1 a 2 d.					3⅜ a 4			17 15 0	
9	Sunday																			
10	186½	71½	72⅞	86⅝		102⅛	20⅜	4½			par					4			17 15 0	98⅝
11	186	71½	72⅝	86⅛		101⅝	20⅝			10 a 11	par a 1d			71¼		4⅛	99	70⅜	17 15 0	98⅝
12	187	71⅞	73	86¼		102⅛	20⅝	4⅜			1 d.					4 a 3½	99⅛	70⅝	17 15 0	98⅝
13	186⅜	71⅛	72⅜	87		102½	20⅝	4⅜			par					4	99⅛	70	17 15 0	98⅜
14	186	70⅝	72⅛	86⅛		102⅜	20⅝	4½	212¾		par 1d.					4⅛ a 5⅛	99⅛	69⅞	17 15 0	98⅝
15		71	72⅛	86½		102⅛	20¼	4½								5 a 4¼	99½			98½
16	Sunday																			
17	186¼	70⅞	71⅞	86⅛		102⅞	20⅜	4⅜								4⅛ a ½	99⅛		17 16 0	98⅛
18	186⅜	70⅞	71⅜	86⅜		102⅛		4⅜								5			17 16 0	98⅛
19	186½	70⅜	71⅜	86⅜		102⅜	20⅛	4⅜	212¾	9				70⅜		5⅛	99⅛	69⅝	17 16 0	98⅜
20	185⅝	70⅛	72⅛	86⅜		101⅞	20⅛		207					70⅜		5⅛ a 4⅜	99⅛	69⅜	17 16 0	98⅜
21	186⅞	71⅛	70⅞	86⅜		102⅛	20⅜		20					70		4⅛ a 4	99⅛	69⅛	17 16 0	98⅛
22	186⅜	71⅛	70⅜	87⅛		103¼	20⅛	4½	207	9 a 10						4½	100	70⅜	17 16 0	98⅛
23	Sunday																			
24	186½	71⅛	70⅝	87	100⅛	102⅛	20⅛	4⅛	208½	10						4⅛ a ⅜	100	69⅞	17 16 0	98⅛
25	186⅛	71⅛	70⅛	86⅜				4⅜	209	10						4⅛ a ⅜	99⅞	69⅜	17 16 0	98⅛
26	186	71⅛	70⅛	86⅛	100⅛	102⅞	20⅛		209							4⅜	99⅝	69⅜	17 16 0	98⅛
27	186⅛	71⅛	70⅜	86⅛	100⅛	102⅛	20⅛		208⅝							4⅜	99⅛	69⅛	17 16 0	98⅛

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